

# Tracy Byrd, Watermelon Crawl

I was drivin' through Georgia in late July  
on a day hot enough to make the devil sigh  
I saw a homemade sign writtin' in red  
rhine county watermelon festival ahead

well, I wasn't in a hurry so I slowed down  
took a two lane road to a one horse town  
there was a party goin' on when I got there  
I heard a welcome speech from a small town mayor

chorus:  
He said we got a hundred gallons of sweet red wine  
made from the biggest watermelons on the vine  
help yourself to some, but obey the law if you drink  
don't drive do the watermelon crawl

when the band started playin the watermelon queen  
said let me show you somethin' that you ain't ever seen  
she grabbed me by the arm said come on lets go  
she dipped down, spun around, and do-ce-doe

she rocked back on her heels dropped down to her knees  
she craweled across the floor and jumped back to her feet  
she wiggled and she giggled and be all you ever saw  
she said this is how you do the watermelon crawl

chorus

if your ever down in georgia around about july  
if you ain't in a hurry then you aw to stop by  
i can guarantee that you're goin have a ball  
learnin' how to do the watermelon crawl

chorus

yeah do the watermelon crawl  
have fun you all  
do the watermelon crawl