

Muckalee Creek Water

Luke Bryan

t flows underneath the 32 bridge.
It cuts through the heart of south Georgia.
Big copper heads, and mean wild pigs.
And gator's in the weeds, waitin' for ya.
I leave my phone in the truck.
I leave my truck at the road.
My four-wheeler gets me to where I wanna go.
I leave the world behind, I pull my hat down low.
Get back to my roots, by a full moon glow.
I got an old John boat that I stow down there, on them hot summer nights,
When I get a wild hair.
I got a moonshine stash, in a side rest stump.
And a catfish line goin' thump thump
And old tractor tire, when I sit by the fire.
And drink to a sweet swamp song.
So if you're looking for me, don't even bother.
When I dip my feet in that Muckalee Creek Water.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>