

Hugh Damn Right (feat. Laura Bell Bundy)

Colt Ford

He was Jack stacking up them 22 ounce cups,
Half-a-Keg he was named, getting ready for the game,
Everybody knows what hes gonna do
Gonna run around and holler, do you know Hugh?
Do you know Hugh?
Do you know Hugh?
Everybody wanna get a little crunk tonight,
Holler Hugh damn right, Hugh damn right.
Do you know Hugh?
Do you know Hugh?
Everybody wanna get a little drunk tonight,
Holler Hugh damn right, Hugh damn right.
Through the beers and the years, never changed his gears,
Every time I ever saw him, hell raising
Had a big old grin, three sheets to the wind,
Bout three eighty five, but everybody called him slim.
I said son, what you been up to?
He said hell, you know me, but do you know Hugh?
Do you know Hugh?
Do you know Hugh?
Everybody wanna get a little crunk tonight,
Holler Hugh damn right, Hugh damn right.
Do you know Hugh?
Do you know Hugh?
Everybody wanna get a little drunk tonight,
Holler Hugh damn right, Hugh damn right.
When I saw that country girl, thought Lord have mercy, looky here,
This aint no white girl, she like chasing Jack ODear.
But I get my game on, cant let this one bolt.
Do you wanna have a good time, do you wanna have a good time?
Do you wanna have a good time? A really, really good time.
Do you wanna have a good time? I sure do.
I looked her up and down, said:
Do you know Hugh?
Do you know Hugh?
Everybody wanna get a little crunk tonight,
Holler Hugh damn right, Hugh damn right.
Do you know Hugh?
Do you know Hugh?
Are you Miller, are you Coors, Bud or Light
Holler Hugh damn right, Hugh damn right.
Is it Jack, is it Jim or a moonshine night.

Holler Hugh damn right, Hugh damn right.
If you're tow up from flo up tonight,
Then holler Hugh damn right, Hugh damn right. Hugh damn right, Hugh damn right.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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