

Watermelon Crawl

Tracy Byrd

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 aheadwell, 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 mayorchorus:
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-doeshe 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 crawlchourusif 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
chourusyeah do the watermelon crawl
have fun you all
do the watermelon crawl

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>