

Huntin the World

Colt Ford

We hunt the world y'all, southern style
Just some good ole boys
White tail, monster bears
Country boys, makin' noise
Elk, Turkey, Pronghorn
It's time to get your hunt on
Bows, guns, havin' fun
Let's get some huntin' done Everbody come gather round
Southern boys gon' lay it down
Better bring the kids, we gotta teach 'em
They're the future, we gotta reach 'em
We came to hunt, we brought some friends
Like Stone Cold Steve Austin
John Michael Montgomery might come on through
(somethin?) to hunt, right here for you
We've got the best poor staff around
Doug, Tom, and John coming to your town
With Troy Gentry, Brent, and Wooley
Josh and Heather, There's no one better
Old Mike Beatty, he's the man, the world record, y'all understand
With Greg Zipadelli, Hal and Ken
Come on y'all, let's go huntin' again
We hunt the world y'all, southern style
Just some good ole boys
White tail, monster bears
Country boys, makin' noise
Elk, Turkey, Pronghorn
It's time to get your hunt on
Bows, guns, havin' fun
Let's get some huntin' done We lock and load, go do our thang
Huntin' the world for all kinds of game
Bears, boars, birds, bucks
Southern boys in camo trucks
Worldwide on the outdoor channel
So y'all tune in and bring a friend
We huntin' baby, fishin?
Come on y'all let's southern style
Take ya sweet tea up in the tree
Drop a 12-Point buck from a quarter mile
We bass fishin', hog huntin', turkey shootin',
Game runnin', mud boggin', camoflagen
Puttin' it down, so y'all can watch it

Huntin' The World is the name of the show
Better ask somebody if you don't know
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Let's get some huntin' done

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>