



TRACY BIRD WATERMELON CRAWL

I was driving thru Georgia in late July
On a day hot enough to make the Devil sigh
I saw a homemade sign written in red
Rind 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 going on when I got there
I heard a welcome speech from a small town
mayor

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 playing the
watermelon queen said
Let me show you something that you ain't
never seen
She grabbed me by the arm said come on
let's go
She dipped down spun around and doe-see-
doed
She rocked back on her heels dropped down
to her knees
Crawled across the floor then she jumped
back on her feet
She wiggled and she giggled beat all you
ever saw
Said this is how you do the watermelon crawl

She 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

Well if you're ever down in Georgia round
about July
If you ain't in a hurry then you oughta stop
by
I can guarantee that you're gonna have a
ball
Learning how to do the watermelon crawl

Well 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

Do the watermelon crawl
Have fun you all
Do the watermelon crawl