

# Alan Jackson, Way Down Yonder On The Chattahoochee

1. □ Yeah, way down yonder on the Chattahoochee  
Yeah Britney Spears is a little hoochie  
It gets hotter than a hoochie coochie  
She dresses like a twenty dollar downtown floozie  
We laid rubber on the Georgia asphalt  
I wonder if her momma knows she wears them clothes  
We got a little crazy but we never got caught  
She's gonna be a big sensation I suppose

2. □ Down by the river on a Friday night  
She popped right out of the Disney machine  
Pyramid of cans in the pale moonlight  
She started out so innocent and squeaky clean  
Talkin' 'bout cars and dreamin' 'bout women  
But then she got a record deal and things got kinda nutty  
Never had a plan, just a livin' for the minute  
She stopped being a mousekateer and started actin' slutty.

3. □ Yeah way down yonder on the Chattahoochee  
Yeah she wants to be real famous, maybe just like Elvis  
Never knew how much that muddy water meant to me  
She shakes her plastic titties and she grinds her pelvis  
But I learned how to swim and I learned who I was  
She's gonna do whatever just to be a star  
A lot about livin' and a little 'bout love  
I think that girl has gone a little bit too far.

4. □ Well we fogged up the windows in my old Chevy  
A lotta boys are thinkin' that she looks fantastic  
I was willin' but she wasn't ready  
She's like a big ol' Barbie doll that's made of plastic  
So I settled for a burger and a grape sno-cone  
She's got them pretty eyes that kinda tease and twinkle  
I dropped her off early but I didn't go home  
She's gonna be forgotten when she gets her first wrinkle.

2. □ Down by the river on a Friday night  
Prancin' all around up there on the stage  
Pyramid of cans in the pale moonlight  
The teeny-boppers think that she's the latest rage  
Talkin' 'bout cars and dreamin' 'bout women  
A while ago she prob'ly had a nice persona  
Never had a plan, just a livin' for the minute

But now she's up there plantin' frenchie-kisses on Madonna.

3. □ Yeah way down yonder on the Chattahoochee  
Yeah hoochie and her hubby have been makin' lovin'  
Never knew how much that muddy water meant to me  
She's got a little Britney cookin' in the oven  
But I learned how to swim and I learned who I was  
But she'll learn pretty soon how to raise a kid  
A lot about livin' and a little 'bout love  
I hope she does it better than her momma did.

1. □ Yeah, way down yonder on the Chattahoochee  
Yeah Britney Spears is a little hoochie  
It gets hotter than a hoochie coochie  
She dresses like a twenty dollar downtown floozie  
We laid rubber on the Georgia asphalt  
So even though she's got about a jillion fans  
We got a little crazy but we never got caught

You can bet that little hoochie understands

4. □ Well we fogged up the windows in my old Chevy  
Any fool can sound good with enough distraction  
I was willin' but she wasn't ready  
Lights and backup singers and a lot of action  
So I settled for a burger and a grape sno-cone  
But if she had to sing a solo on her own  
I dropped her off early but I didn't go home  
The audience would tell her just to go on home

3. □ Yeah way down yonder on the Chattahoochee  
Yeah, Britney Spears is a little hoochie  
Never knew how much that muddy water meant to me  
Go on and watch her video if she's your type  
But I learned how to swim and I learned who I was  
But take a good look and you'll find it's true she's  
A lot about livin' and a little 'bout love  
A little 'bout talent and a lot about hype  
A lot about livin' and a little 'bout love  
Yeah, a little 'bout talent,  
And a lot about hype..