

Dixie Fried Kentucky Headhunters

Well down the road, there's a little night spot,
Where Dan dropped in about five o'clock
Took off his coat, and said "The night is short",
he reaches in his pocket and he flashes a quart

He says, "Rave on, Rave on, I'm with you now!
Rave on, you cats", he cried
"The cops are gone, It's almost dawn
let's all get Dixie fried"

Well, Dan got happy and he started rave,
he pulled out a blade, but he wasn't shaving
And all the cats knew to joint was hot,
'cause Dan was raised in a butcher shop

He said, "Rave on, Rave on, I'm with you!
Rave on, you cats", he cried
"The cops are gone, It's almost dawn It's almost
dawn
let's all get Dixie fried"

Well, the cops heard Dan a half a mile away,
there coming to see what it was about
You should've heard him they led him away,
And this right here's what he had to say
He said, "Rave on, Rave on, I'm with you!
Rave on, you cats", he cried
"The cops are gone, It's almost dawn It's almost
dawn
let's all get Dixie fried"