

# Muckalee Creek Water

Luke Bryan

t flows underneath the 32 bridge.  
It cuts through the heart of south Georgia.  
Big copper heads, and mean wild pigs.  
And gator's in the weeds, waitin' for ya.  
I leave my phone in the truck.  
I leave my truck at the road.  
My four-wheeler gets me to where I wanna go.  
I leave the world behind, I pull my hat down low.  
Get back to my roots, by a full moon glow.  
I got an old John boat that I stow down there, on them hot summer nights,  
When I get a wild hair.  
I got a moonshine stash, in a side rest stump.  
And a catfish line goin' thump thump  
And old tractor tire, when I sit by the fire.  
And drink to a sweet swamp song.  
So if you're looking for me, don't even bother.  
When I dip my feet in that Muckalee Creek Water.  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>