

Willie Nelson, Shotgun Willie

Shotgun Willie sits around in his underwear
Bitin' on a bullet, pullin' out all of his hair
Shotgun Willie has got all of his family there

You can't make a record if you ain't got nothin' to say
You can't make a record if you ain't got nothin' to say
You can't play music if you don't know nothin' to play

(Repeat 1st verse)

Well, John T. Floore was workin' with the Ku Klux Klan
Six foot five John T was a hell of a man
Made a lot of money sellin' sheets on the family plan

(Repeat 1st verse)