On Saturday night
Where I was born
Down on the farm
Guitar plinking
And we started drinking
Til the break of dawn

About twelve o'clock
Everything get hot
Up steps old John
We started clapping
And he started singing
This sweet little country song

## (CHORUS)

Bo Weevil, Bo Weevil
Where've you been all day
Yo mama been looking
Had to stop cooking
Since you went away
Bo Weevil, Bo Weevil
Why did you go and stay
You get a licking
As sure as I'm seated
On this bale of hay

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About twelve o'clock
Everything get hot
Up steps old John
We started clapping
And he started singing
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## (CHORUS)

Bo Weevil, Bo Weevil Where've you been all day Mama been looking Had to stop cooking Since you went away

Bo Weevil, Bo Weevil Why'd you go and stay Mama gonna whip you As sure as I'm sitting On this bale of hay