

Throw That Ball Ya'all

Written By Scott Wilcox © December, 2006

In a Mississippi backyard, some boys gathered round D/C/G
Rode their dirt bikes down a dirt road in a small southern town D/C/G
they gathered in the backyard of a little boy named Brett D/C/G
They dreamed of being the hero, that no one would forget D/C/G
They'd stop in awe, when he threw the ball A – D/C/G

His Dad gave him a football and coached him through school
His dad gave him a playbook and he broke all the rules
Southern Mississippi playin' football in the rain
He gave that Ball a heave ho and put those boys to shame
They'd stop in awe, when he threw the ball

They holler Brett Favre he's the leader of the Pack D/C/G
They'd holler Brett Favre he's a real Cracker Jack D/C/G
They holler Brett Favre, They're screamin' it every Fall D/C/G
C'mon Brett now throw that Ball, ya'all A/G – D/C/G

Got drafted to Atlanta but didn't do well
Got Traded to the Packers and he began to excel
He liked to throw the football like it was his backyard
Teams fell like raindrops sayin' who's this Brett Favre
They'd stop in Awe, when he threw the ball

After 17 years of playin' that football in the snow
Three MVP's and two trips to the Superbowl
50 years of football records fallin' to the ground
He's a legend in the making with every touch down
They stop in awe when he throws the ball

Chorus

Who would've thought that hero was a little boy named Brett A/G
Who'd grow to be the legend that no one would forget C/G
They stop in awe, when he throws the ball. A – D/C/G

Chorus