Playin' With My Friends

Masters in France

I'm gonna call up some of my buddies,
And a few of the ladies I know
I'm gonna rent a hall and get them all and,
put on a heck of a show

Make sure we got a kitchen,
with a oven and a stove
We'll all get in there cookin',
then we'll throw open all the doors

Playin' with my friends

I'm gonna buy a 100 pounds of catfish,
cook it all up on the grill
Fix some beans and corn bread,
everybody's gonna get their fill

Then we'll grab all the guitars,
greasy hands and all
Someone'll count off a shuffle,
and man we'll have a ball

Playin' with my friends

Lyrics submitted by Lawrence McKay.

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