Stick It

Keith Anderson

Red lipstick on my blue collar.
An' her number in Maybelline black eye liner.
Written on a napkin in my back pocket.
She found it right there right before she washed it.
Well, I started back-steppin', stumblin', stutterin',
Tellin' her where I'd been an' how she was just a friend.
She said: "You know I know that ain't the truth,
"But if that's the story you're stickin' to."

Well, you can stick it where the sun don't shine,
Gonna take her advice an' hitch me a ride.
We'll drive back to that waterin' hole,
Where the cold beer flows an' the Cuervo's gold:
Suck a little salt 'n lime, (Suck a little salt 'n lime.)
Under that neon light.
Gonna take my sorry behind,
An stick it where the sun don't shine.
Have me a good time.

Got a call from Woodrow.
"Hey, bro, you're wardrobe's throwed all over the lawn."
"There's a lot of black smoke comin' from your bass boat,
"An' your ol' lady's cussin' an' a-carryin' on."
So I told Woodrow: "Put her on the cell 'phone."
He said: "I can't bro, she's got me in a choke hold.
"Doin' that tie, bro, I think she broke my elbow."
"Hello? Woodrow? Hello?
"Oh, is that you, baby? Do what?"

She said: "Stick it where the sun don't shine."
Gonna take her advice an' stay all night.
Sit back down at this waterin' hole,
Where the cold beer flows an' the Cuervo's gold:
Suck a little salt 'n lime, (Suck a little salt 'n lime.)
Under that neon light.
Gonna take my sorry behind,
An stick it where the sun don't shine.
An' have me a good time.

She said: "Stick it where the sun don't shine."

Gonna take her advice an' stay all night.
Sit back down at this waterin' hole,
Where the cold beer flows an' the Cuervo's gold:
Suck a little salt 'n lime, (Suck a little salt 'n lime.)
Under that neon light.
Gonna take my sorry behind,
An stick it where the sun don't shine.
An' have me a good time.

(She said: "Stick it where the sun don't shine.")
(I'm gonna take her advice an' stay all night.)
Stick it where the sun don't shine.
(Sit back down at this waterin' hole,)
(Where the cold beer flows an' the Cuervo's gold:)
Hey, bartender, want you to pour me another one,
An' make it real strong.

(She said: "Stick it where the sun don't shine.")
(I'm gonna take her advice an' stay all night.)
I bet ol' Woodrow should be here any minute now.
He's gonna need one too.

(Sit back down at this waterin' hole,)
(Where the cold beer flows an' the Cuervo's gold:)
Ah hell, just bring me the whole bottle,
Looks like I'm gonna be here a while.

(She said: "Stick it where the sun don't shine.")
(I'm gonna take her advice an' stay all night.)
There's Woodrow now.
Oh, damn man, that looks bad.

(Sit back down at this waterin' hole,)
(Where the cold beer flows an' the Cuervo's gold:)
Whoo! Your elbow supposed to bend that way?

(She said: "Stick it where the sun don't shine.")
(I'm gonna take her advice an' stay all night.)
Hey brother, did you get all my clothes?
I might need a place to stay to stay for a while.

(Sit back down at this waterin' hole,)
(Where the cold beer flows an' the Cuervo's gold:)
She's damn tough, ain't she?

Stick it where the sun don't shine,

Yeah.

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