

Road Trippin'

Steve Wariner

Feed the cat, grab the road map
Put the house key under the mat
Don't forget to leave the kitchen light on
Pack your bags, hit the trail
Tell the neighbors to pick up the mail
The nice couple down at the end of the street
With the pink flamingo 'neath the willow tree
Put your silver key into my cold ignition
Burn a little rubber with me, road trippin'
Head for the nearest beach
Do a little skinny dippin', gonna get wild and free
Road trippin', road trippin', road trippin' with me
We're headin' south swerving about
'Cause I'm tastin' that crawdad in my mouth
Cakey cornbread and sippin' on sweet tea
We got the fuzzy dice, the bobbin' dog
The little pin tree freshener and the radio on
It doesn't get any better than this
Pretty baby, how's about a kiss?
Pretty baby, how's about a kiss?
Put your silver key into my cold ignition
Burn a little rubber with me, road trippin'
Head for the nearest beach
Do a little skinny dippin', gonna get wild and free
Road trippin', road trippin', road trippin' with me
Put your silver key into my cold ignition
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