

# Texas

## The String Cheese Incident

Me and my friends went to Dixieland,  
We drove a big RV  
With a cabinet full of mushrooms  
And a cooler full of beer  
It was springtime in the mountains  
When we headed out of town  
The peaks were white, the sky was blue  
And the sun was beatin down  
We were rolling down the highway  
Just having a little fun  
You sure can drink a lot of beer  
Underneath that Texas sun  
So, I pulled into a liquor store  
That's where the trouble all began  
Cause I ran into their awning  
And had a run-in with the man

[Chorus:]

Get me out of this small time Texas town  
Cause I don't want to be stuck in jail  
When the sun goes down  
You can't bust me, cause you don't know what you found.  
Well I tried to talk to the girl inside  
I even offered her some cash  
But she wouldn't listen she was callin the cops  
Because her gutter had been smashed  
Next thing I knew when I walked outside  
There were police all around  
Askin who was the driver of the vehicle?  
Can I see your license Whatca doin in our town?

[Chorus]

We were sitting on the steps of the liquor store  
Trying not to look too scared  
The cops were searching the RV and I was  
Thinking sometimes life just isn't fair  
They opened up that cabinet  
And they found our little stash  
But they didn't know what it was and let us go

Minus eighty bucks in cash.

[Chorus]

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com  
written by KARL HYDE/RICK SMITH/ALFIE THOMAS  
Lyrics © EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>