Refried Beans

Cledus T. Judd

Last Friday evenin'
I went to dry heavin'

Bent over double in pain

From out of my mouth

And right on a new Lexus

One hell of a load I sure swangOn my knees, I was throwin'

The owner was goin'

Inside to pay for his gasoline

I'm in a mess at the Texaco

Barfin' up refried beansI'm down at the Texaco

Sick as a dog

My stomach's churnin'

My tail end is rawI swear it's the last time

I'll eat another taco supreme

I'm in a mess at the Texaco

Barfin' up refried beansNo this picture ain't purdy, I ate number 30

And drank too much Mexican beer

Four shots of tequila, don't mix with fajitas

I'm prayin' a bathroom is nearI OD'd on tamales and green guacamole

Lord, I hope that the toilet is clean

I'm in a mess at the Texaco

Barfin' up refried beansI'm down at the Texaco, smell like a hog

Knee deep in poo poo, the commode was clogged

Who used it the last time, ooh boy did it stink

Shoo at the Texaco because of those refried beansI'm down at the Texaco, where's Tim McGraw?

While I'm sittin' here peelin' the paint off the walls

He's probably sippin' fine wine and dining on fancy cuisine

While I'm here at the Texaco from eatin' them refried beans A mess at the Texaco from eatin' them refried beans I said I'd be out in a minute

There

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/