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 beansA mess at the Texaco from eatin' them refried beans
I said I'd be out in a minute
There

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