Small Town Saturday Night

Wheeler Walker Jr.

Saw a girl at the bar. Shit, she's looking fine.
She told me her husband's waiting in the bathroom line.
I asked her "How long, you think, to drain his dick?"
And "Does it give me enough time to give your pussy a lick?"

Well, she turned me down so I called my buddy Nate.
He picked me up in his truck and I noticed he was huffing paint.
So I grabbed the paint, inhaled, and I felt alright.
Just another old fashioned fucking small town Saturday night.

Drinking and smoking and looking for something to fuck.
I ain't gonna lie and say we always get pussy but we try not to give up.
Struggling to wet our dicks until the morning light.
Another old fashioned fucking small town Saturday night.

High on paint, me and Nate done hit the road.
Looking for a couple of squirrels so we can drop our loads.
Drove around for hours no beat in sight.
Just another old fashioned fucking small town Saturday night.

Drinking and smoking and looking for something to fuck.
I ain't gonna lie and say we always get pussy but we try not to give up.
Struggling to wet our dicks until the morning light.
Another old fashioned fucking small town Saturday night.

Well we didn't get laid so we headed home drunk as fuck.
Jacking each others dicks in Nate's pickup truck.
Blew our loads, slapped five, and we felt all right.
Another old fashioned fucking small town Saturday night.

Drinking and smoking and looking for something to fuck.
I ain't gonna lie and say we always get pussy but we try not to give up.
Struggling to wet our dicks until the morning light.
Another old fashioned fucking small town Saturday night.

Yeah-heeeey
Another old fashioned fucking small town Saturday night.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/