

I'll Never Smoke Weed with Willie Again

[Toby Keith](#)

I always heard that his herb was top shelf
I just could not wait to find out for myself
Don't knock it 'til you tried it, well, I tried it my friend
And I'll never smoke weed with Willie again I learned a hard lesson in a small Texas town
He fired up a fat boy and passed him around
The last words, that I spoke before they tucked me in
Was, I'll never smoke weed with Willie again I'll never smoke weed with Willie again
My parties all over before it begins
You can pour me some old whiskey river my friend
But, I'll never smoke weed with Willie again I hopped on his old bus, the honey suckle rose
The party was Vegas it was after the show
Alone in the front lounge with just me and him
With one parting puff grim creeper set in I'll never smoke weed with Willie again
My parties all over before it begins
You can pour me some old whiskey river my friend
But, I'll never smoke weed with Willie again Now we're passing the guitar and telling good jokes
I know ones a-comin' 'cause I'm smelling smoke
No, I do not partake, I just let it pass by
With a smile on my face and a great contact high I'll never smoke weed with Willie again
My parties all over before it begins
You can pour me some old whiskey river my friend
But, I'll never smoke weed with Willie again In the fetal position with drool on my chin
I messed up and smoked weed with Willie again

Songwriters

Scott Emerick; Toby Keith Published by

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