Beer, Weed, Cooches

Wheeler Walker Jr.

Friday night, friends at the bar
Outside, hotboxed in the car
Heard the band, steel guitar
So we followed our way to the song

Inside, group of hot girls
Locked eyes with a cute little squirrel
Band's swinging, take her for a twirl
So we danced all night to the song

[CHORUS]
Beer, weed, cooches
And honky tonk music
All night long

Stoned, drunk, fucked up
I'm gettin' my dick sucked
All night long

Took a break, headed outside
Pass the joint, girls got high
My squirrel, glaze in her eye
So I knew it wouldn't be long

Making out, got a big bone
Feeling good, gonna get blown
Then the band started playing George Jones
So we went back in to hear the song

[CHORUS]
Beer, weed, cooches
And honky tonk music
All night long

Stoned, drunk, fucked up
I'm gettin' my dick sucked
All night long

Last call and we had a good buzz
Grabbed some beer and the girls with us

Drove back, copped her in the fuzz
With the radio playin' that song for us

Back home, stereo's up
Sturgill's singnin, a song about drugs
Girl's drinking, smokin' and stuff
So we listened real close to the song

Me and her, bedroom time
Through the wall, still stood time (?)
Ol' dick sucked, I like her kind
So we smoked and fucked to the song

[CHORUS]
Beer, weed, cooches
And honky tonk music
All night long

Stoned, drunk, fucked up
I'm gettin' my dick sucked
All night long

And all night long

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