

# Road Trippin'

Steve Wariner

Feed the cat, grab the road map  
Put the house key under the mat  
Don't forget to leave the kitchen light on  
Pack your bags, hit the trail  
Tell the neighbors to pick up the mail  
The nice couple down at the end of the street  
With the pink flamingo 'neath the willow tree  
Put your silver key into my cold ignition  
Burn a little rubber with me, road trippin'  
Head for the nearest beach  
Do a little skinny dippin', gonna get wild and free  
Road trippin', road trippin', road trippin' with me  
We're headin' south swerving about  
'Cause I'm tastin' that crawdad in my mouth  
Cakey cornbread and sippin' on sweet tea  
We got the fuzzy dice, the bobbin' dog  
The little pin tree freshener and the radio on  
It doesn't get any better than this  
Pretty baby, how's about a kiss?  
Pretty baby, how's about a kiss?  
Put your silver key into my cold ignition  
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