February 28, 2016

Koe Wetzel

Throw the bottle of whiskey under the seat light a cigarette so he don't smell the weed if he asks me to blow imma tell his punk ass to take me to jail

I've been here time and time before, Rocky mountains to Midway with every whore, in a 25 mile circumference of this damned ole town

Singing la la la la let's pull over I can't hold it will you turn the music up and let's play critter critter who is sober enough to take me to taco bell

Last night was crazy and there ain't a dent in my truck so I call the Lord, we want to thank you again for watching over us when all we do is sin, let's go to Mr. J's buy another case, pack of cigarettes and be on our way back to boneyard,oh dear lord

Singing la la la la let's pull over I can't hold it will you turn the music up and let's play critter critter who is sober enough to take me to taco bell

Singing la la la la let's pull over I can't hold it will you turn the music up and let's play critter critter who is sober enough to take me to, to take me to
La la la la let's pull over I can't hold it will you turn the music up and let's play critter critter who is sober enough to take me to taco bell, who is sober, who is sober, enough to take me to taco bell

(I need a taco, I'm drunk for some tacos, will somebody take me to taco bell)

Lyrics Submitted by Bt54

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