

# Humdinger

## LuvJonez

Party of the century, no cops allowed  
Just me and seven hundred others  
Come on, join the crowd  
We got wine, whiskey, women and guns  
How can you afford to not be having any fun  
If you got a gal, bring her and we'll all have a humdinger  
Naked horseshoes without care  
Body surfing on a river of beer  
All the neighbors are saying their prayers  
We'll lift our glasses high in the air  
We got wine, whiskey, women and guns  
How can you afford to not be having any fun  
If you're not a right-winger then we'll all have a humdinger  
Making Mardi Gras look like work  
The belly dancers have gone berserk  
The morning's here, we're all still awake  
Just looking for some more drugs to take  
Happened on a mound of fire ants  
Only lost a shoe and a pair of pants  
Went down hard, got up like a champ  
To see a biker dancing on my amp  
If you're not a folk singer then we'll all have a humdinger  
If you're not a folk singer then we'll all have a humdinger

Lyrics provided by

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