

# Crick in My Neck

## Cowboy Troy

[Chorus: x3]

Mmm hmm! Got a crick in my neck!

Mmm hmm! Got a crick in my neck! Well we enter the facility, the place is jumpin'

Everything is crowded, the music is bumpin'

We make a lap with drink in hand

Try to walk around but we're in demand

About then sweetie went to the ladies room

And that's when the DJ played the boom

Boom, boom, bang-biggity-bang

I looked over my shoulder and I was like "Dang!"

A chick was dancin' on the bar so I double checked

Sweetie came back, something wrong with your head?

I said, [Chorus: x4] Like the fellas on the beach in the summertime

Checkin' out the girls walkin' up and down the coastline

Splashin' in the surf in their bikinis

Others tan on a blanket while they sip martinis

All winter long fellas did those crunches

'Cause girls are like bananas, man, they roll in bunches

Lookin' for fun but didn't keep it in check

What happened to you boy? I got a crick in my neck! [Chorus: x4] Mmm hmm! Got a crick in my neck!

Mmm hmm! Got a crick in my neck!

Mmm hmm! Got a crick in my neck!

Mmm hmm! Got a crick in my neck!

You're hanging on my words like a life preserver

My rhyme is your table and I'll be your server

Paid attention to the song like a record exec

Bobbed your head up and down and got a crick in your neck! [Chorus: x4]

Songwriters

RICH, JOHN D. / TROY, COWBOY Published by

Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., RESERVOIR MEDIA MANAGEMENT INC, DO WRITE MUSIC

LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>