

Guttermouth "Chug-A-Lug Night"

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there was smoke on the water
a little fire in the sky
if i hear that song one more time
i'll stick a fork right in my eye
another round and a pickled egg
a truck pulled up with a 100 kegs
just another friday night
fuck no fuck no
its chug-a-lug night
here we go
here we go
chug-a-lug night
kissin' girls you don't know
here we go [x2]
beer is in my hair
and vomits on my toes
here we go [x2]
for no damn reason
i'm takin' off my clothes
here we go [x2]
i walked to the bar
but now i'm driving...

i still believe in anarchy
pardon me sir i have to pee
passed out greaser on the floor
a beer fart on his pompadour
i'm quite happy almost gay
what the fuck did i just say
something new every night
fuck no fuck no
its chug-a-lug night
here we go [x2]
chug-a-lug night
kissin' girls you don't know
here we go [x2]
beer is in my hair
and vomits on my toes
here we go [x2]
for no damn reason
i'm takin' off my clothes
here we go [x2]

i walked to the bar
but now i'm drivin home

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