I filled up two shopping carts late last night
The one was full of fishing gear, the other Miller Lite

The checkout-lady laughed and said 'You think you got enough' And I said 'Yeah, You're probably right', and filled another two carts up

Gonna catch all the fish
Gonna drink all the beer
Gonna head outta town
We're not staying here
Might take all day
Might take all year
Till we catch all the fish
Till we drink all the beer

So I picked up the boys at dawn and we were on our way
It hadn't been ten minutes before Jimmy's cellphone rang
His old lady asked him how we'd be on the lake
And I said You tell her 'We're staying here however long it takes'

Gonna catch all the fish
Gonna drink all the beer
Better warn her now
Better make it clear
Might take all day
Might take all year
Till we catch all the fish
Till we drink all the beer

Just as long as there's a can left in that cooler Just as long as there's a bass left in that lake That just means we still got some work to do here Just as long as there's still gas left in that tank

As long as there's a can left in that cooler
As long as there's a bass left in that lake
That just means that we still got some work to do here
As long as there's still gas left in that tank

Well, we caught all the fish
And we drank all the beer
And we ran outta gas
Now we're stuck out here
With lots of emtpy cans
And worthless fishing gear
Cause we drank all the fish
And we caught all the beer
Well, I mean we caught all the fish
And drank all the beer