Hosin' out the cab of his pickup truck He's got his eight-track playin' really fuckin' loud The one who wouldn't mm his brother 's dead She's wearin' his boot print on her forehead Saw her at the picture show out on the highway After the fish fry, late last Friday Havin' a fish fry, number one fish fry Havin' a fish fry, deeper than a mm mm?? Havin' a fish fry, number one fish fry The fish fry out by Frenchtown They say they saw you out there at Frenchtown They say they saw you out by Frenchtown Now I fuck you and I hit you with my shoe And I hide your bloody body in Frenchtown pond Sometimes you know you want to fuck somebody up Sometimes you just want to fuck