I'm driving down the highway Headed to the range Gonna knock 'em out stong But I'm feeling no pain

Got an old brown bag Big stick in the back Where the grass don't grow Gonna take a few hacks

There's a place for you if you're just like me Armchair greens chillin at the TV Have another cool one But it won't hurt Got myself a big stick Swingin in the dirt

Got a two bit job
With a little bit of pay
But I feel no pressure
Couple lessons today

Working on the swing And talkin' trash Take another good hit Try to make it last

There's a place for you
If you're just like me
Armchair boys yelling at the TV
Twenty points in a row
I'm getting shirts
Got myself a big stick swingin' in the dirt

Bet a five dollar nasaw And all you got's two Well a five foot gimme Make a man out of you

Well I got my dreams
And they just don't stop
Well a big man, big shot
Make her on top

Well, there's a place for you if you're just like me Armchair greens chillin' at the TV Have another cool one But it won't hurt Got myself a big stick Swingin in the dirt

Repeat chorus