

Willie Nelson And A 12 Pack

Hoods

Pack your shit get in the van
The road is ours tonight
Like a band of gypsies we'll roll down the highway
Willie Nelson sure was right

Many many places and many many faces
Still so far to go
Shooting guns and playing pool
Beer, bud, chicks and booze
Take your job - stick it up your ass it's not for me
The road is my life, my love
It's where I need to be
57 cities down - another 100 to go
Been here my whole life - I really have nothing to lose

Crack a beer turn the radio up
"On the road again" we all yell
We all think we're in heaven
The rest of y'all livin' in hell!
Take your job stick it up your ass it's not for me
The road is my life, my love
It's where i need to be
57 cities down - another 100 to go!
Been out here my whole life
I really have nothing to lose - nothing to lose!
LOSE! LOSE! LOSE!