

Pickup Truck

Rodney Carrington

I'm gettin married to my pickup truck
It doesn't leave me when I'm down on my luck
It doesn't shop at fancy stores or have a lawyer
Or want a divorce
It doesn't care if I stay out late
It doesn't bitch about the money I make
We'll be together till the end
It won't sleep with my best friend
I'm gonna get down on one knee
And ask my truck if it'll marry me
I'll never drive another car
We'll honeymoon at the titty bar
We're gonna have the time of our life
The exhaust pipes are tighter than my Ex-wife
You think I'm crazy, but listen to this
I can bring home a hooker and it won't get pissed no
Wedding ring won't cost me a buck
When I get married to my pickup
Pickup truck