

Lower 48

The Gourds

[Verse 1]

Florida shakes with the mystery of numbers
Pan handlers cookin them road kill wings
Texas drinks from eleven-hundred springs
The cotton mouth and the copperhead are king
Cotton mouth and the copperhead are king, yeah

[Verse 2]

Nebraska asks if you're up to the task
Of corn in a basket what ya gonna say
California likes to kill ther gov'ners
In a pool of blood on a super highway
Pool of blood on a super highway, yeah

[Verse 3]

Montana's cold as the titties on witches
Freeze yer fine hairs and yer britches too
Minnesota is a site in the summer
But, Louisiana ditch is just another bayou
Louisiana ditch is just another bayou, yeah

[Verse 4]

Aladambama and Mississippi do
Muggy in the summer and Christmas too
Oklahoma is a dirty red mean
A Native American slot machine
A Native American slot machine, yeah

[Verse 5]

I ate the fuzz off a Georgia peach
In South Carolina I learned to preach
Married my cousin up in Arkansas
Married two more when I got to Utah
Married two more when I got to Utah, yeah

[Bridge]

Virginia, West Virginia, Kentucky, Tennessee
Vermont, Delaware, and Missouri
Illinois, Indiana, Wyoming, Rhode Island
Pennsylvania, Arizona, Northern Carolina

Michigan, Maine, Maryland, Idaho
Connecticut, Massachusetts, and Ohio
Nevada, Wisconsin, and Oregon
Kansas, Iowa, and Washington
New Hampshire, New York, New Jersey, New Mexico
North Dakota, South Dakota, Colorado

[Outro]

Wake up lads, we's runnin' late
Rackin' my rig in the Lower 48
Wake up lads, we's runnin' late
Rackin' my rig in the Lower 48
Rackin' my rig in the Lower 48, yeah

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