Well if I can keep it on the ground When I put that hammer down Then I'll be Texas bound and a flyin'

I've got my 10 in the wind
Let it all hang out again
'Cause how're you gonna win
If you ain't trying

Well now we're all back together
And we're burnin' up the road
And that old sheriff's doggin' us today
He thinks he's really got it cookin'
Plans to do a lot of bookin'
Only trouble he keeps lookin'
Where we've already been!

So if I can keep it on the ground When I put that hammer down Then I'll be Texas bound and a flyin'

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Let it all hang out again
'Cause how're you gonna win
If you ain't trying

Now 'Smokey and the Bandit'
Is a tale you don't forget
Every time you time your hear
An engine scream and whine
You have to think about ol' Bandit,
Ol' Buford, Frog, and Fred, and Snowman
Their story is a legend
That will live on in time!

So if I can keep it on the ground When I put that hammer down Then I'll be Texas bound and a flyin'