

Virginia County Line

Jimmie's Chicken Shack

Here we go

Well, we were waiting
At the station
Are guns are loaded
For violation
And we were jamming
The band was blah
We started slamming
Ah to the ska

Virginia county line, Virginia county line
Virginia county line, Virginia county line

Now we were loaded
With the kind
[?] the stack
All mine
Mister police man, please be kind
Get off our backs
Until we find

The Virginia county line, Virginia county line
No were gonna make it to Virginia county line
Virginia county line, no were gonna make to the oompa
Make it to you oompa
Make it to you oompa
Make it to you oompa
Bok bok bok bok

Tasteless fashing I think were busted
We started sashing cause no one trusted
But have no fear, open a beer
And drink this while I sing

The Virginia county line, Virginia county line
No were gonna make it to Virginia county line
Virginia county line no were

And we motored but how much father
With Brint and Jason cause there my brothers
They missed the turn off yah those dumb mothers
'Cause they were stationed and we will never get to

The Virginia county line, Virginia county line
No were gonna make it to Virginia county line
Virginia county line
No were gonna make it to Virginia county line
Virginia county line, Virginia county line
No were gonna make it to Virginia county line
Virginia county line, Virginia county line
Virginia county
No were gonna make it to Virginia county line
Virginia county line
No were gonna make it to Virginia county line
Virginia county line
No were gonna make it to the mudadada umm ba