

## The Bouncer

Kevin Fowler

I was out drinkin' with my buddies  
Right after work, boots still muddy.  
Did a shot then we shot the breeze,  
Shot some pool, like we always do.  
Everybody buyin' everybody rounds.  
I didn't wanna be rude and turn 'em down.  
Buzz on after 2 or 3, or maybe 3 or 4.  
Didn't count no more 'cuz,

I was just there to drink  
I was just minding my own bui-yee-i-isness  
Can I get a wi-I-i-I-i-itness  
I was just partyin' on,  
Swear I wasn't doin' nothin' wrong.  
Just kissed a waitress on the mouth,  
Then the big bad bouncer threw me out.

Said he played defensive line  
For Mississippi back in 1999  
He didn't seem that scared of me,  
When I showed a few, of my karr-até moves (hi-ya)  
I'm not sure how far I travelled  
Just know I landed face first in the gravel.  
Got up and kicked him in the pork-n-beans  
Dusted off and then, I ran right back in 'cuz

I was just there to drink  
I was just minding my own bui-yee-i-isness  
Can I get a wi-I-i-I-i-itness  
I was just partyin' on,  
Climbed up on the bar to sing my song,  
Jumped off and surfed across the crowd,  
Then the big bad bouncer threw me out.

I was just there to drink  
I was just minding my own bui-yee-i-isness  
Can I get a wi-I-i-I-i-itness  
I was just partyin' on,  
Swear I wasn't doin' nothin' wrong.  
Just kissed another waitress on the mouth,  
Jumped off the bar, surfed across crowd,  
If I wadn't busy drinkin' woulda taken him down,  
But the big bad bouncer threw me out.

"He better be glad I was in a good mood"  
"Yeah I'll let it slide this time"