

Armadillo

Miranda Lambert

Well, I met an armadillo out in Amarillo, and he asked me for a light
I said, "A-where ya goin'?" He said, "I don't really know," and
I said, "Brother, I've been there twice"
Then he hopped up in the shotgun, then he started rollin' one,
I said, "We gonna get along fine"
The armadillo with a doobie and a coldie in a koozie had me drivin' to the county line
And I know it sounds crazy, but please believe me, baby, I swear that's where I was last night

Well, I woulda pulled over, kicked him to the shoulder, but I seen he had a pistol on his hip
He said, "No turnin' back, we got coppers on our ass, and I'm gonna get away with this shit"
Well, I didn't even think to ask the armadillo just what it was that he'd done
All I could do was drive and pray that I survived 'cause Armadamma-dillo had a gun

Don't try and call my bluff
Honey, you can't make this shit up

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