

# Jimmies Chicken Shack, Virginia County Line

this is a traveling song

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  
ahh to the ska

virginia county line, virginia county line  
virginia county line, virginia county line

now we wer loadied  
the dkind  
the stack  
all mine  
mister police man 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 your oompa  
make it to you oompa tee  
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  
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virginia county line, virginia county line  
virginia county  
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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