

Pucker Up Radio Transcript

UNIDENTIFIED MALE SINGER: Cowboy, pucker up, and spit 'er out. I know you're just a country boy, out hangin' with your pals. I know you think you're such a gift to all them pretty gals. But hoss I got to tell you straight you better start to scoot. That dirty juice missed the spittoon and landed on my boot. Cowboy, pucker up, and spit 'er out. It's vile and nasty, lude and crude, who let you off your leash? Man, the only thing that's filthier is the color of your teeth. I hate to say that much old mulch is bringing you more bad luck. But your girlfriend in them real tight jeans is riding in my truck. Cowboy, pucker up, and spit 'er out.

UNIDENTIFIED MALE SPEAKER: One seriously gross mouth. Another reason dippin' does you dirty. Learn more at spititouttexas.org.

[1:00 end of recording]