

It's time to pack it up again
Whiskey weed and beer and gin
Grab the gear and toss it in
Jam and crush, it make it fit

Getting there but just in time
To do a shot and snort some lime
Setting up but in a haze
Surrounded by our own

The crew is there, already gone
Wasted, screaming different songs
Light the grill, don't burn your dick
Or ass upon the fire pit

It's all in fun and all as one
Drinking ourselves fuckin dumb
Don't be a dick, try not to suck
As long as we stay loud as hell and drunk as fuckin fuck

Loud as hell
And drunk as fuckin fuck
It's a horde of smashed canucks

Loud as hell
And drunk as fuckin shit
But that don't mean we're gonna quit

Loud as hell
And drunk as fuckin fuck
It's a horde of smashed canucks

Loud as hell
And drunk as fuckin shit
But that don't mean we're gonna quit

Loud as hell
And drunk as fuckin fuck
But we're all in fuckin luck

Cuz it's all about the time
Nobody's stepping out of line
Be it rain or be it shine
It's the time of year that we combine

Burnt to fuck and dried right out
With voices fried to hell
Drinking piss and eating trash
Making sure we fuckin smell

Break the tent who gives a fuck
Just get it back into the truck
Feeling beat from raging heat
But in the end we are complete

Greasy sweaty smelly hugs
Killer sets and drinks and buds
It's something that we've come to need
A hunger strong we have to feed

Head on home for one more year
Fuck it, slam just one more beer
We'll meet right back right fucking here
It's been a blast but never fear
We came and stayed as loud as hell and drunk as fuckin fuck

