

# West Bound And Down

[Jerry Reed & Bill Justis](#)

West bound and down, eighteen wheels are rollin',  
we're gonna do what they say can't be done.  
We've got a long way to go and a short time to get there.  
I'm west bound, just watch ol' "Bandit" run. Keep your foot hard on the pedal. Son, never mind  
them brakes.  
Let it all hang out 'cause we got a run to make.  
The boys are thirsty in Atlanta and there's beer in Texarcana.  
And we'll bring it back no matter what it takes. West bound and down, eighteen wheels are  
rollin',  
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we're gonna do what they say can't be done.  
We've got a long way to go and a short time to get there.  
I'm west bound, just watch ol' "Bandit" run. Ol' Smokey's got them ears on and he's hot on your  
trail.  
He aint gonna rest 'til you're in jail.  
So you got to dodge 'im and you got to duck 'im,  
you got to keep that diesel truckin'.  
Just put that hammer down and give it hell.  
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we're gonna do what they say can't be done.  
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I'm west bound, just watch ol' "Bandit" run.

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