

# License to Chill

## Jimmy Buffett

(Jimmy Buffett)

Work, work, work

Big pile of it and the boss is a jerk.

I just want to disappear

Wishin' I was somewhere other than here. Livin' for the weekend,

Jumpin' off the deep end,

With just enough money to buy

A license to chill

And I believe I will Let the rat race run, roll around in the sun until

Trouble turns funny, songs get sung

A little bit of money, the night's still young

Leave me alone I've got a license,

A license to chill

(Kenny Chesney)

Girls, girls, girls

Ain't nothin' like them in the whole wide world.

So damn smart and cute,

And it's amazing what they pass off as a bathing suit.

Winners and losers

Sailors and cruisers

We're all qualified, for a license to chill

And I believe I will Let the rat race run, roll around in the sun until

Trouble turns funny, songs get sung

A little bit of money, the night's still young

Leave me alone I've got a license,

A license to chill

(Both)

License to chill

And I believe I will

Let the rat race run, roll around in the sun until

Trouble turns funny, songs get sung

One good samba lasts all night long

Leave me alone I've got a license,

A license to chill A license to chill (Jimmy spoken)

Ramos go rent me a coupe deville

Hey KL, where's that barbecue grill

Head on down to Margaritaville

Have me a cheeseburger with a big pickle dill

Jesus, I sound kinda mentally ill

I guess I better go turn on Dr Phil

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>