

Westcoast

I love livin' on the Westcoast
I do believe it's where we got the most
B.C. logger work to harvest trees
That's what's running our economy
They run up the hill and cut 'em down
Splash in the water, and we tow 'em to town
We're makin' things like shingles and boards
And every single day, we thank the Lord
But don't you worry now, they all grow back
Hippies plant 'em from a gunny sack
In evergreens we will never lack
It's ecology and that's a fact

So tree huggers you can kiss my ass
Those giant clear cuts are a thing of the past
Go ahead go and grow you grass
But our trees are gonna last and last

Don't forget about your toilet paper
Or every time ya read the newspaper
Green peace is pitchin' up a hissy fit
Ya know we really don't give a rip
We're getting ripped off, by the USA
Those politicians outta be ashamed
Imposing tariffs and all that stuff
They're just jealous cause they screwed theirs up

I love livin' on the Westcoast
I raise my beer up and give it a toast
I think that's one place where we all agree
It the best place you could ever be