

# No Shoes, No Shirt, No Problems

[Kenny Chesney](#)

I've been up to my neck, working six days a week  
Wearing holes in the soles, of the shoes on my feet  
Been dreamin' of getting away, since I don't know  
Ain't no better time than now, for Mexico  
No shoes, no shirt, no problems  
Blues what blues, hey I forgot 'em  
The sun and the sand and a drink in my hand, with no bottom  
And no shoes, no shirt, no problems  
No problems  
Want a towel or a chair, in the sand by the sea  
Wanna look through my shades, and see you there with me  
Wanna soak up life for awhile, and lay back low  
No boss no clock no stress, no dress code  
No shoes, no shirt, no problems  
Blues what blues, hey I forgot 'em  
The sun and the sand and a drink in my hand, with no bottom  
And no shoes, no shirt, no problems  
Babe lets get packed, tank tops and flip-flops, if you got 'em  
No shoes, no shirt, no problems  
No problems

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>