

Way Down

The Lacs

People said it couldn't be done
They said we was crazy
The Lacs, Dirt Rock
We gon' take 'em back down
One more time

Come on way down south
Down at the bottom of the map
Where them country folks always stay loud
Come on way down south
Got me going way down, way down, way down
Come on way down south
Down at the bottom of the map
Where them country folks always stay loud
Come on way down south
Boy we're going way down, way down
Way down south

I'm riding around in my Pinto
I push it like a benzo
I'm riding out and I'm raising hell
And I'm showing out for my kinfolk
Balling on a budget
Country life, I love it
Poor white trash from way in the back
Don't knock it till you does it
Raised on crawfish and chitlins too
Don't tell me what you finna do
Won't take a lot to get rid of you
You don't know what you getting into
My boys here named [?]
Way off in the edge of town
With haunted eyes getting hog tied
And I bet you won't be found
By a three legged dog gon' check that scent
Fold you up like where you been
Chain gang shit like way back when
Make you come back and pay that rent
I practice what I preach about
All the shit you read about
I live and do, now I'm living proof
And that's just what I'll be about

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Get it, now ride to the creek, holding the cup
Catalpa worm tree, try my luck
Set my hook deep with respect

Zebco reel, keep it redneck
Just a lil' jib when I shot that shotgun
I ran to the house like mama I got one
Nothing but a button, buck in the rut
Rack don't grow, doe don't fuck
What the hell you doing drinking all the money
When the money that are I'm coming for the fans go for me
Well you know better, I know how you was raised
See like we young but taught the old ways
Picking a bone, you gotta say it to they face boy
Come from behind that facebook page
Control, alt, delete, wait
Is it just me or these boys seem fake
Here take a little time when you write down rhymes
Have a little pride not just freestyle
When the fans get tired, hit rewind see why
Ain't not sales, boys done declined
Keep in mind, gotta stick to your roots
Anywhere else just won't do
Too damn cold in the North, way out West
Peachy in the East but I do believe that

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