White Trash Party

Afghan Whigs

Honey, your junkie ass is frying Honey, why don't you stop your whining Your barn door opens and you don't say black The sidewalk swallows don't you step up on the crack Honey, I know what worth was waiting for

You got your white coat, mama You got your heart of soul I see some crucifixion Behind those two eyeholes

Gonna take your white trash Better take your white trash home

I see your hardon for the black girl Keep your bloody hands off me, and now Take me to your white trash party Leave me swinging from a tree

Take out your white trash, take out your white trash, take our your Take out your white trash, take out your white trash, take our your