

Down This Road

Bizarre

You ain't ever been down this road before
a J
running with no clothes
Grandmama beat the switches where the air wind roll
Sold a sack in the culdasack down that road
Take a left motherf*cker (X4)
Catfish Billy, ain't it Bizarre tho?
Country motherf*cker yup. I got a carload
Got a 30 pack of Bud in this Monte Carlo
And I'm macking this slut who got an ass like a barn door
I told her I'll give her the stick for a carton of marlboro's
My boy said I'm tripping, but she looked at it its charm tho
What a mystic man I am with this art flow
Like creek water we harder than a drunk trying to dart throw
Chevy's in the back barretta's click clack
Mullets in the Starter Jacket your babies in the bed
Gave my mama keys to a 1980 lac'
She let her boyfriend see it and we never got it back
f*ck it, it's a bucket
A bullet's in budget, I'll just go back to cookie cutting
And reach under the rug and pull out a sack of bud

And hit my buddy up for a nutty butty
It's all in the family, and I mean family by cousin's
And we sitting in a f*cking beanbag, on the front porch swingin
g lean back
Big truck riding never clean that, buckshot signs you ain't eve
r seen that
75 north an hour from Toledo
big body Regal's
Hammerton tuxedo, home of HKiller raised by lions, tigers, gorr
illa's
Red Magnum, Helicopter doors.
Big potholes will f*ck up your 24's
Detroit, Michigan where people dont care no more
Chrysler and Ford plant they ain't there no more
20/20 vision make the wrong decision
Get 5 to 10 and Jackson Prison
Abandoned homes,
drug dealers, crack addicts,
lots of white boys, but ain't no B-Rabbit
When I gotta have it, blowing that kush
Car started out I need that push
The home of the purple gang
and the home of Coleman Young
Detroit, Michigan great place not to come