

## Fallen In The Mud

Car Seat Headrest

Cold and the dame, on a ride  
With a cold in the back  
And the dame, on the ride  
With a cold in the back  
And the dame, on the ride  
With a cold in the back  
And the dame, on the ride

And the cold in the back  
And your dame on the ride  
And the cold in the back  
And your-  
Oh yeah, oh yeah  
And the same in the back  
And the racks at the tracks  
The dame in the back

Shorty face down fallen in the mud  
It's a trap sorted out like you're getting in the bathtub  
Baby makers on my right left a [?]  
Baby brought the beach when you're doing it in the [?]

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Bongo, bongo, bongo  
Bongo, bongo, bon-

Thinking to myself, "can I outrun the pigs"  
We're 99 miles on 99 swigs of vodka  
I'm feeling so fucking high  
Joints in my mouth, and there's tears in my eyes  
Cause my girl, she left me like last fucking week  
She said im weak, then she kicked me out, right on the street  
All my clothes were scattered everywhere  
So I left, hopped in my car and went to bed  
Woke up in a gas station and said to myself

It's time to pump, pump, pump, pump it  
Pump, pump, pump, pump it right up  
Time to pump, pump, pump, pump it  
Pump, pump, pump, pump it right up  
Time to pump, pump, pump, pump it  
Pump, pump, pump, pump it right up