

Silverado

Katie Noel

Noel baby (Noel baby)
Queen of the South (Queen of the south)
Shout out to Gator Waders
They're the shit
Yeah, hey, yeah

Break down, Silverado break down
When I'm slinging through the mud and rippin' the 'rado
Everybody wanna hate when I'm comin' through they town
But I can't even make it Silverado breaks down on the beat
Break down, Silverado break down
Fix it up and I'm coming through town
Rev it up and I slow that shit down (Hoo)
Break down, Silverado break down on the beat

I be Mountain Dew, I stay cappin' on the beat
I come from the woods like a cabin on that beat
Diesel Gang apparel, keeping square toes on my feet (Fresh)
I come from the land where everything is made of wheat (Wheat)
Corn bread, gravy, got stone ground grits
And the legend of the grave is a hundred year old myth
Where the grass is always greener
The soil is all rich and rich
If you stand wrong I'm poppin' on you bitch
Dixie proud pourin' like syrup on a pancake
Walk up in the church, give the preacher a handshake
Don't disrespect me for the thought of my namesake
And the Carolina girls stay struttin' that poundcake
Down south on the interstate sippin' a coffee
Straight talkin' bout life, how they fought in the army
Salute the flag when it pass or we rippin' you faulty
We some cold ass honkeys with a flow that is frosty
Cold on the track like I'm stuck in Alaska
Remember watching HeeHaw on some dub and Bonanza
Old ass shows, afternoons with Pawpaw
Stringin' beans, cuttin' apples, shuckin' corn with Mamaw
People say I'm trippin' but its really how I livin'
We still kneel for the flag, pray on every Thanksgiving
Don't come knock knock knockin' or you might come up missin'
Suck it up buttercup we don't want your ass kissin'
Whippin' on a rack then hittin' every gear swiftly
'79 Ford crate motor of four speed
And I don't want your drugs but I'll smoke that good weed
If you hurt my kin I'm not afraid to bleed
Sit down aw son why you cryin'? dust it off
Swingin' like McGregor goin' pop that shit off
Sobbin' liberal tears, bitch why are you so soft?
Bust down Katie oughta run it, show it off on the beat

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When I'm slinging through the mud and rippin' the rod out
Everybody wanna hate when I'm comin' through they town
But I can't even make it Silverado breaks down on the beat
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Fix it up and I'm comin' through town
Rev it up and I slow that shit down
Break down, Silverado break down on the beat

Gator Waders, come hell or high mud
We're creeker flow with a couple my buddies
We came to get lit, came to get muddy
With a few hundred honkeys way out in the country
Stomp the gas and pass they ass
Tearin' up the yard new plain is grass
Can't see out my window with my lifted up limo
Bitch we been sharks dog y'all other boys just some minows
We winnow
Bitch we never loose
Fresh out of the woods, still makin' money moves
All the right grooves in all the right places
Bring the south together like a set of braces
I'm slick, slick tires 42
Broke my shit last week now everything new
Bumpin' Upchurch with all of the crew
Yeah we ran this shit up now watch my views
They will review say that this fire
At least I can say that they are liars
Go and mix this beat up like splicing wires
Hook it up, rev it up, bitch spin those tires (Skrt)

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