

# Mud Fly

Lenny Cooper

It's time to ride  
We in the truck with the mud tires  
You wanna get it, hit the four wheel, let the mud fly  
You in a Chevy, it don't matter, let the mud fly  
You in a Dodge or a Ford, let the mud fly (fly, fly)  
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Why try, you already know I let the mud fly  
Sky high, see me in a truck, just know it's prime time  
I slide by like a drive-by, ask how many stacks it cost  
I wouldn't lie if I said I went and spent twenty-five  
You fuckin' bitch, I show out with my old sidekicks  
Young Gunner, BeastMode, us boys right here we run shit  
So go ahead, go and say that I ain't the king of this  
Newsflash, I was the first that came up with them mud hits, bitch

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Deep off in these woods, you get that bang for your buck  
If you fuckin' up and flyin' cross our land you gettin' punked  
Got them big guns, big trucks, big booties bouncin' around  
Ridin' [?] but we goin' beast mode in your town  
We ain't fuckin' with clowns  
Runnin', gunnin' our rounds  
[?] diggin' mud by the pound  
Got these hicks and these goons  
Flyin' mud like monsoons  
The daily trio done deal, country rap make some room

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I don't listen to that mumble rap  
This the backwoods, welcome to the trap  
We don't get Xanned out, we don't get hand outs  
We get it how we live and we stay strapped  
[?] that feel bruh  
[?] that steel bruh  
[?] with that scope on it

From a thousand yards you get killed bruh  
Copenhagen or Skoal dip  
Talkin' shit, get a swollen lip  
Country girls made so thick  
Pass a mason jar, get a whole sip  
Fat blunt and we smoke out

[?] with that hitch on it  
Raise a strap, time to roll out

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Sling mud, we gettin' stuck

City slickers wanna talk shit  
But in the stix we don't give a fuck  
Sling mud, we gettin' stuck  
Young Gunner, we get it up  
BeastMode, Lenny Cooper  
But in the stix we don't give a fuck