

Atlanta's Still Burning

Nashville Pussy

Got up this morning
Atlanta had burned down to the ground
Oh yeah

Got my foot through the floor
Tearing up the city all night long, oh yeah
Spent all my money on cheap sensations
Feeling like the king of the barbecue nation

Got up this morning
Atlanta had burned down to the ground
Oh yeah

Well, the bullets are flying
But the chicken is frying all around, amen
And I'm out in my Malibu

I feel like the baddest dude that's ever been
Cruising south 85 to buy some thrills
Gotta get a heaping helping of heaven and hell

Got up this morning
Atlanta had burned down to the ground
Oh yeah

Just when I had enough, can't take no more
Got a new friend knocking at the door
He said the sun's coming up but the party ain't slowing
Here's a little something to get you going

Well, the bullets are flying
But the chicken is frying all around, amen
And I'm out in my Malibu

I feel like the baddest dude that's ever been
Spent all my money on cheap sensations
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