

# Ain't Giving Up My Truck

Riff Raff

I ain't giving up my truck  
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I gave up drinking, well at least while I'm driving  
Every man needs a bad bitch beside him  
A butterscotch babe tan shotgun rider  
She taking off the top more than just a beer bottle  
I can give up cigars, I can give up cars  
I can give up drugs that take me way out to Mars  
Well even if I'm down on my luck  
I ain't giving up my truck

I can give up whiskey and women  
If I give you some money it's for spending  
If I get down to my last buck  
I ain't giving up my truck  
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I threw the turbo chip in the F-250  
When I'm workin' wood, well they all call me Ken Griffey  
I bought the TNT TRX down Biloxi Mississippi  
I mix the cream soda with the creekwater Whiskey  
The Tangerine Tacoma when I'm down in Arizona  
I can't fit in a loaner aquaberry my aroma  
Down mess what's in my cup  
And I ain't giving up my truck  
(That'd be fucked up!)

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If I give you some money it's for spending  
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