

## BILLY

Upchurch

Aw yeah  
You know I was gonna get ahold of this big dog  
Church  
Here we go dog

Bitch I be in the woods with the rednecks  
Rat rods with rust, Pit Bulls with the thick necks  
Calloused hands always gettin' dirty for that paycheck  
Ten cars in my yard two run but they badass  
390 in the shop, truck 4:11 gears  
Only time I'm finna blow smoke is when I'm outta here  
And I ain't gonna tell you what kinda gun is in my jacket  
But I got six rockets and they cause a lot of racket  
I can make the thunder roll but I ain't Garth Brooks  
I can make the rain purple I'm the Prince of the woods  
I can go walkin' in Memphis without them blue suede shoes  
Tap dancin' on the game and Tony Lama's for sure  
There might be a little dust on the bottle  
I'm still gonna drink it and smoke a doobie and ride through th  
e holler  
Yeah most of my tattoos I got in a trailer kitchen  
Guitar strings in my arm Music City on them bitches  
Yeah the country comin' out and get down  
Tellin' me a story about these mothafucka's livin' in a hick to  
wn  
'Cause I'm one of the hicks hittin' the lick with a big sound  
A hundred million plays what the fuck is a SoundCloud  
I'm cruisin' backroads smoke trailin' like exhaust leaks  
Got the Ford tickin' acceleratin' on rap beats  
I can't brag about my shoes cause I came here with bare feet  
They like "Where you from?" I'm like P-P-P-Pond Creek  
They know I hit the stage lookin' like a fuckin' Flintstone  
Rep the Dixie Flag and I'm makin' that shit well known  
Little house on the prairie you know where I go home  
I can drop my address but you won't make it through the mudhole  
And if you pass that it's German Shepherd's and Pit Bull's  
Hide motherfuckers, no safety up on the pistol  
I'm not a rapper I'm a country singer that raps good  
Mr. this is what I am if you don't like it well good