

Bonnies In The Coupe

Upchurch

Woah oh
Woah oh
Woah oh

I pull up in the villy ain't no sparkle on my boots
I don't pay no tabby with the bottle I'm a goose
All the baddies want shotty
Got the Bonnie's in the coupe
And they ain't playin' me but do my tracks stay on a loop

Labels they callin'
I do not want them
Came in the game with a swing like a door hinge (Door hinge)
Blunt rolled, Copperhead Road (Copperhead Road)
Shoot the jukebox standin' in the club, uh oh
I get that hoochie coochie like rockstars that's in the movies (Movies)
Tour bus like the 80's even drivers get the groupies (Groupies)
Comparin' me to Elvis in the cut with all the cuties
Rednecks in my crew and under them suits yeah they got the uzis

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South side, (South side) 'til I die ('til I die)
When I get to heaven I need seven four wheel drives (four wheel drives)
South side, (South side) 'til I die ('til I die)
Jesus do a liquor trick 'cause I ain't drinkin' wine (drinkin' wine)
And I bring the dust
Surround me with angels
Colt 45 and some good green and paper (and paper)
Ballpoint pen leakin' the lifetime (lifetime)
You can write about me but not to cop mine
I'm big cousin bubba
A country ass motha-fucka
Standin' on the porch like a felon
Kitchen tats and I'm covered
I'll kill for my mother, my brother
Setting up him with others
And write about my life and still survive a country star when I show up

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