I'm burnin', I'm on fire, wanna make the flame blue Yeah, I'm burnin', I'm on fire, wanna touch the flame too Yeah, I'm burnin', I'm on fire, in my stage and smoke doobs Yeah, I'm burnin', I'm on fire wanna be on fire too

I stay bustin' the block, and southern fresh from the sixties Bad bitches in Dixie, straight showing me titties
And my boots got them tips, same color bullets I pop
Bitch I'm liked by my cousin, I'm from Rocky Top
And I get hit like the yeast when it cooks in the pot
Carry round a lethal weapon that can take your arm off
I got the bass in my truck that'll make that ass feel a thump
Bitch my roots run deeper than a hickory stump, huh

Got a bunch of motherfuckers on my coattail
I'm wiser than you think, I hang around them old heads
There ain't nobody like me if you couldn't already tell
I'm the angel of God that went to party in hell

I'm burnin', I'm on fire, wanna make the flame blue Yeah, I'm burnin', I'm on fire, wanna touch the flame too Yeah, I'm burnin', I'm on fire, in my stage and smoke doobs Yeah, I'm burnin', I'm on fire wanna be on fire too

## (Gun, qun, qun)

Gun wrecking this Scotty, couple slugs in this shotty
Name's written on the shells for the ones causin' problems
Went from being a nothing to being big boss hoggin'
Ride around, top down, jamming something so swampy
Yeah, speaking of swampy, don't make me call up the Cajuns
Might bring your ass to the dirt, before the government paves i
t

Yeah I came here to slay, so get the fuck out the way And let the legend do legendary and sit back and play, bitch

Got a bunch of motherfuckers on my coattail
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