

Don't Ever Die

Upchurch

Got the hell outta Dodge, goin' forward in a Chevy
There's your truck line off the rip
I ain't twenty-one no more, no need to mention
Any kind of beer that I may sip
No time for the strip when you're livin' these riffs
Feedin' these dogs and cuttin' these fields
Workin' like a hog, tryna pay them bills
For a V8 on gravel and a couple good years
Mmm-mmm

Go to heaven if I'm good, but I'm bad to the bone
And I don't wanna change shit
Redneck rockstar at any Waffle House
Even if it is 2 AM
Smokin' joints out front, swappin' good times
Watchin' for the police creepin' on by
Fist bump, country boys can survive
We the last of a breed that don't ever die

Yoo-ooh
We the last of a breed that don't ever die
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
We the last of a breed that don't ever die

Go to hell if I'm mean, but I love summer heat
So it won't be that bad
Roll in in the droptop, all matte black
With flames painted on the side
We be kickin' up dust, bein' too loud
The Devil might end up gettin' kicked out
Charlie Daniels said punch you in the mouth
We the last of a breed that don't ever die

Yoo-ooh
We the last of a breed that don't ever die
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
We the last of a breed that don't ever die

Came to earth as a Volunteer
For the spirit of the down home
You could tear me apart on my own frontier
Every piece turns like it's chrome
And there's a hole in my heart, plug it with my own hand
Take all the hate as a couple grains of sand
Now go build a castle from the tears I shed
We the last of a breed that don't ever die

Yoo-ooh
We the last of a breed that don't ever die
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
We the last of a breed that don't ever
Die