Yeah, my successes were deserved Looking in they eyes, I see them haters is perturbed But I am not disturbed, I kick the hatred to the curb And to think that I would quit on your behalf would be absurd I'm moving in and I accept no eviction Listen to the sound of my voice, you hear conviction Hick evicted, waiting on the quidles With a hand full of Skittles, trying to figure out the riddles The fat lady sing, the little man plays the fiddle We found out you got a family full of rats like the "Littles" "Little" of the slums bubba come and get you some, yes Pour a little rum and they can toast to the morning $\mathop{\rm sun}\nolimits$ Goodnight moon, sorry that I'm leaving so soon And book my flight to Cancun round noon I'm outta here mami, hasta luego Sunset on the haters, where did they go?

I'm on the back road, country boy sour mash
I'm upside down in the sand like an hourglass
Like an hourglass
Hourglass
I take a minute to relax while the hours pass
I'm upside down in the sand like an hourglass
An hourglass (Upchurch)
Hourglass

Hours pass in the hourglass, hours pass, they're passing fast Everybody got a vision of the future past, just save the presents all for la st

I still gotta rap to tell y'all shit, still gotta rap to represent Still gotta rap for everybody at the bottom, middle finger to the haters, ca n't tell me shit $\frac{1}{2}$

Grew up, mobile home, now I'm famous, mobile phone
People wanna kick it with me in different area codes
It's crazy how you grow up getting kicked around by multiples
And now you're squatted up with country boys hoppin' out them Tonka Toys
AR-15s, HIDs, light bars, 33s

Hiding up in them Tennessee trees like I'm only in the hollas trying to get some peace

It's quiet I can only hear the spirits whispering
The sound of nature is my stress reliever, won't you listen it
I'm howling at the moon, petrified by its gloom
I never thought I'd be here failing in the classroom
Middle fingers up, I'm Catholic with the fucks I give for real, boy
Life's hard mash down like it's all stiill joy

I'm on the back road, country boy sour mash
I'm upside down in the sand like an hourglass
Like an hourglass
Hourglass
I take a minute to relax while the hours pass
I'm upside down in the sand like an hourglass
An hourglass
Hourglass