

Johnny Cash

Upchurch

(Let the band play)

Johnny Cash, black on black
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Johnny Cash, Johnny Cash
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Honestly something has gotten into me lately
I don't mean to go so hard but damn the industry makes me
We done created something epic, now they all wanna take it
All they see is dollar signs and return from my fucking greatness
Well, bitch I ain't for sale and I damn sure ain't just show and tell
And there ain't no motherfucker that's alive right now that's gonna come top
me on this scale
'Cause I'm connected to the time and y'all connected to the phones
How many followers all of y'all got and how many hoes y'all taking home
On that little boy shit, I came into this world like fully grown
'Bout to turn 26 and I already customized my tombstone
My casket look like a Cadillac so when I lock this only door
Arms crossed, eyes shut, people gonna look at me and say, "Good Lord"

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Hey
I'm soul-searching the sole purpose
There's no certain curtain I'm supposed to emerge in
Before the show opens a microphone is coated
With the truth of a man that's older than he leads on to be spoken
But maybe the Illuminati is on the way that he's flowing, heh (Blade)

Yeah, fuck a record deal, said that a thousand times
Ditched in, I write a thousand rhymes
Got a lot of people trying to give advice
Honestly they should probably take mine
I'm dressing like I'm headed to the CMAs
Rolling in a car took 20 on the dash
Glovebox got a pistol and a bunch of cash
June beside me got an extra cup of nash
smoke his Mary Jane about the glass
Thousand dollar suit don't cover white trash
Tattoos on my finger, I'm okay with that
I'm from the woods but dirty dirty on the map
Tennessee all the way to Alabama
Kentucky, Florida, Georgia and Indiana
We about to party like Louisiana
I'ma make it rain like hurricanes are comin'

Really got some nerve doing what I do
Writing songs like motherfuck the rules
Playing in front of hundreds, some pissed off
But I'ma make it man regardless of the cost
The only person that could kill me is myself
As legendary as underground'll ever get
A Nashville man that you could never go forget
And when I'm done you know I'll be well-dressed, bitch

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