

King Of Dixie

Upchurch

Make way for the king of Dixie
Muddy footprints on your clean red carpet
The way I am ain't accepted in mainstream
So I'll sit here and continue raging
In the motherfucking woods (Yeah)
In the motherfucking woods (Yeah)
In the motherfucking woods (Yeah)
And you know we'll be out here
In the motherfucking woods

Yeah hick town done made it up into hip hop
Mr. left it up ranger with my ties in a drop top
Mr. smoke too much pot but still shoot pool with the cops
Mr. give me the moonshine and
Mr. black smoke in these roads until it looks like a twister
I work my hands to the bone and finish it off with a Swisher
This is that headbanging till you leave the party in a neck brace
Covered in Bud Light, I'm stone cold with the whole case

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Yeah my father got a wax for me smashing them white tails
And I grew up round them outlaws, smoking weed, telling wise tales
My daddy from West Nash, my mama straight hippie
My pawpaw 'Church sat in prison in Brushy Mountain in the 50s
And my nanny a redhead
You know I slaved up in the country, small town USA
And I was built for destruction so go ahead bring me the heat
I'm just gonna give you a crooked smile with the fire at my feet, bit
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