

PROVE IT

Upchurch

Well I'll pray for you brother
But leave me alone
I said, "I'll pray for you brother"
But leave me alone
Yeah, I don't wanna have to smoke ya, but don'tcha go a-
thinkin' that I won't

Let me shake off the rust
Grab a bottle from the cellar hella covered in dust
When I get to spittin' rhythm catch 'em covered in snuff
'Cause I'm a barded wire, baby, heart bigger than monster truck
But this monster come alive if I got to cuz
And I ain't the type to get hype and yell and cuss
I'll be lookin' in the window when the sun is done
Knowin' everything like Jesus does
Cut the head off of the devil I'ma keep the skull
And show it to my nephews when I'm old as fuck
Gold fiddle, gold gun
Hit a lick like an XXX and a string to strum
Hillbilly Bible belt with a Texas thump
Trespass and my homie tell the big man son

Well I'll pray for you brother
But leave me alone
I said, "I'll pray for you brother"
But leave me alone
Yeah, I don't wanna have to smoke ya, but don'tcha go a-
thinkin' that I won't

Oh, I fear the Lord, I don't fear no man
I ain't scared to fight, I ain't scared to stand
And I grew up down by the railroad tracks
Don'tcha come around here, boy, you won't come back
Got them hound dogs bawlin' in the front yard
Freezer full of beef and pork lard
Mr. Jim Beam Mars greatnephew
Black and tan guaranteed to tree the ghost coon
Yeah, I live the way that I sing boy
So you better listen here what I told ya
Mind your manners and watch your tone
Tuck your tail between your legs, go home

Hello
Lawhorn, what are you doin'?
What you say buzzard?
Dude, you'll never guess what happened in White Bluff this mornin'
Oh, Lord have mercy, tell me 'bout it
Aww, them boys pulled up, bro, you know them ones from in the city bruh?
Thinkin' they can just pull up whenever they want
Oh, I bet you showed them somethin', huh?
Shit, I didn't, Billy and Deardorff did though
Haha, you know they came down to my place too, they ain't ever gonna come back

Well I'll pray for you brother
But leave me alone (You better leave him alone, for real)
I said, "I'll pray for you brother"

But leave me alone (Leave me alone)
Yeah, I don't wanna have to smoke ya, but don'tcha go a-
thinkin' that I won't
Ha-oh, don'tcha you go a-thinkin' I won't
I don't wanna have to smoke your ass, but don'tcha think I won't