

Raise Hell And Eat Cornbread

Upchurch

Hashtag R.H.E.C.
(You know you love the movement)
(Don't lie)

Raise hell and eat corn bread
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Them boys round here
Yeah, they sunburnt and they corn-fed
Raise hell and eat corn bread
Raise hell and eat corn bread
Them girls round here
Yeah, they fire-hot with them long legs

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Straight up outta Dixieland, I ain't gotta say the name
Chevy S-10 sitting on a K5 frame
Born in a small town, that's just how the shit goes
Once a nobody, now I get compared to Big Smo
Met a couple people that I like to call my homies
Fatt Tarr from Tiller Gang, boy, 2 counties above me
The public seem to love me but these haters say I'm fronting (Huh!)
Bring your ass to Tennessee and lemme show you something (Yeah!)
We got trucks that look like grave digger, 35's and go bigger
AR-15 .223 rounds with hair triggers
Straight tatted up like I'm dating Kat von D
Country boy fresh, representing middle Tennessee
Kentucky, Alabama, Georgia, Florida, Louisiana
Maryland and Mississippi and both of them Carolinas (Huh!)
R.H.E.C., raising hell up in them Tonka Toys
R.H.E.C., yeah you know that world-wide noise

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Brahma grade Ford with a hella lotta hunting stickers
Born where my roots tend to run just a little deeper
Barefoot bandit, grew up as a true creeker
Pop's up at holly ran momma was a chill hippy (Hit me)
If the Devil was in was Georgia then he traveled down to Tennessee
I guess somebody told him that he had to come and challenge me
I put his ass in check like the kid with the fiddle
Then I left his ass numb with them backwoods riddles
I ain't trying to be a boaster but I roast it like a toaster
I'm as good as cold beer in the summer and you know it
Got you high like THC while you're swinging off a rope swing
CEO, boy, hashtag R.H.E.C.

I just wanna give a big thanks
To Showtime, Tiller Gang, Fat Tarr, C-Hubb, Big John, Big Smo
You know you gotta represent for Tennessee

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