

Shoot The Moon

Upchurch

Just sitting around that campfire
More moonshine in the dump truck
Some southern boys with them southern toys
We shoot the moon till the sun's up
Got no time and no mud ducks
Just tall grass and a pickup truck
'Cause southern boys, we kick up dust
And shoot the moon till the sun's up

Tailgates dropping like panties after sundown
Taillights circle in the middle of a cornfield
Underage drinking, get stupid off of old brown
Everybody, shut up! You ain't hearing no sound
Click clack bang sitting in my back glass
Boots hit the mud even if I see a blue flash
Cops ain't catching me, I'ma swim across a river
Water so damn dark, can't even see my finger
Soaking wet barefoot in the woods with the critters
Walk twenty miles on empty bottle of some liquor
Call my little brother just to get home a little quicker
City cops kinda slick but bubba I'm slicker
My accent thicker, Chevy with some kickers
And if you a redneck then you probably got my stickers
Had a dream of rapping back in 2006
Now I'm repping sick shit about these good old stix

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Six gun shit like I'm John Wayne
Like Hank Hill with propane, I done lit the flame
Everybody does it just not the same
Hip hop coming straight up outta Dixieland
Moonshine sipping, guitar picking
Mud in the wheels, slipping transmission
Ain't got much but I treat it like gold
Got change in the jar and the Jack ice cold
Got gas in the tank, got guns in the safe
My house kinda looking like a military base
Cattle gate straight shut with a big ass padlock
No trespassing, got it posted on my mailbox
Big field, big truck, tall grass, big buck
Pop a cap up in his chest, dude we finna grill him up
Country folks getting down, repping on a small town
Sitting on a tailgate, passing round hot brown

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And shoot the moon till the sun's up, yeah