

Trouble

Upchurch

Trouble, trouble for you
Ooh

Baby, I'm trouble, trouble for you (Trouble for you)
Baby, I'm a rebel, a rebellious fool (Mmhmm)
I like ridin' 'round town every window down
Motor not knockin' but the smoke too loud
I'm trouble (I'm trouble, oh), trouble for you

Ayy
Through the dash and the second gen Cummins
Got the tats in the trailer park, I'm OG Bubba
Like that heat of the summer, burnin' weed, time, and rubber
Windows down I'm that local motherfucker
Universal to a couple, underground and made some tunnels
Not a subject to the system but a system to the subject
And for real slung my D on the desk of what's what
Told my teacher "Fuck off" and got an A++
Flow retarded twin turbo in a short bus
Five percent on the window and it's cambered in the front
No hot deal driveway still got thirty Hot Wheels
Pursuin' the music no price tag on my heels

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Hillbilly
Rippin' the still with that
Super Duty in the lane, pin stripped barbed fences
Had my bench seat for long legs and sun dresses
Anybody talkin' crowns must be on some prince shit
Watch me sling blood at red clay in a King Ranch
Makin' cheeks redder than an acre long tomato patch
Blue collar, smooth as copper, Baby Face Nelson
Sold so many records sheriff thought I was a bank robber
Got a .45 Python to the head of the charts
Strikin' chords up a label CEO hearts
Turn around give a hater COPD art
No respondin' to me I get your respond blocked

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I can't sell my soul it's too expensive for the devil
Level untouchable 'cause I'm an extraterrestrial
The underground undertaker who want a career burial?
When the beat drop with thottie body hip-hop and do aerals
So many flows a flub will flash titties bouncin' on Ariel
Panties wet like her body lower half is so Aquarius
I ride the wave gooder, growin' gills as a vocalist
River water when I spit, every guitar lick got my suka bitch

Blood type neon, mindset dream on
Motherfucker I'm nuts, whole bag full of pecans
Barefoot bandit I'm one hard to creep on
Hop out a tree with a sword like it's the renaissance

Baby, I'm trouble, trouble for you (Baby I'm trouble for you)
Baby, I'm a rebel, a rebellious fool (Rebellious fool)
I like ridin' 'round town every window down
Motor not knockin' but the smoke too loud
I'm trouble (Oh), trouble for you

Baby, I'm trouble, trouble, trouble for you
Baby, I'm trouble, trouble for you