

Chainsaw Jenkins back at it again  
With the non-stop rock-n-roll  
This is 103.39  
And we are trappin' a sack in the back of the Conoco live though  
Hit us up 256-442-9981  
For the shittiest weed you can smoke

Just cranked on the boys drinkin' whiskey  
No shirt and my bolo tie swingin'  
Bible belt in my Levi skinnies  
And my permanent gold tooth grinnin'  
Pop the top on an ice cold Bud  
Seeds poppin' on that Mexican bud  
Tellin' all the kids don't use drugs  
Boy you ain't no fire cracker, you a dud  
EBT fresh meat on the grill  
Government cheese, government milk  
Truck broke down, need to get built  
Baby's lingerie Walmart silk  
Four tens, dip, keys and a beeper  
Stuck 'em right between the eyes, he's a bleeder  
Yeah, I cut him low like my weed eater  
'Cause he got my feedback like a speaker

Trap in the sack in the back of the Conoco  
Trap in the sack in the back of the Conoco  
Crack and a six pack and a big bag of dope  
Trap in the sack in the back of the Conoco, here we go  
Trap in the sack in the back of the Conoco  
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Get that old Chevy on the highway  
Let the smoke billow out the side  
Shells in the cigarette ash tray  
But that ain't no blank shell, no lie  
Bandanna over my noggin'  
Mama used to call me skillet head  
By nine o'clock PM I'll be wobblin'  
And I'ma make her go and count that bread  
Black Starter jacket and stock Nike  
Watch pocket where I keep that drank  
Try to stick me for a nickel got aim  
No lead he was drawing, no complaint  
In the south where the people move slow  
Give you springtime bounce in the snow  
Got the stash spot scout on the low  
We gon' hide the duffle in the corn rows

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Kerosene flame in the winter time  
Chilli bowl still got shotgun pellets  
Bitch, you know the devil ain't no friend of mine  
But if you're lookin' for a cheap thrill I'll sell it  
Fake Nugget, crucifix broke layin' in the grease pile  
Mountain Dew cans been sittin' for a deep while  
Brillo pad, burnt glass pipe for the five spot  
Catch a quick high then drop by the pawn shop  
Old timer with the crooked face looked shocked  
Never seen a white boy around this block  
But it's work, work, work, 360 'round the clock  
So I pulled the box in and I let the trunk pop  
Supposed to be scared but I still ain't  
Supposed to be sober but I still drink  
Hard to hit a movin' target but I still aim  
Slumafia, click clack, shoot, gang gang

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