

# White Trash

Chris Janson

Between the trailer and the dog  
And the cars on blocks and the hogs  
Out in the front yard  
Where us kids played  
No grass  
Yeah, it was mama  
In her house shoes  
Smokin' salem lights with a tattoo  
You add it all up  
That's why they call us white trash  
Well if they had their way,  
They'd have thrown us away  
Like a empty bottle of wine  
We belong sacked up  
Stacked up the curb  
In their mind  
And their daddy's didnt want us  
Hanging round their girls  
And they told every son they had  
Don't even think about it  
Taking out white trash  
Now between her beamer and her Ray Bans  
And her spring break seaside tan  
Hell i could see she  
Was on her own side of the tracks  
Oh you know i knew her from school  
Yeah she ran with the boys that were cool  
Well as far as i knew she wanted nothing to do  
With white trash  
Well if they'd had their way  
They'd have thrown us away  
Like an empty bottle of wine  
We belong sacked up  
Stacked on the curb  
In their mind  
And theirs daddy's didn't want us  
Hanging 'round their girls  
And they told every son they had  
Don't even think about it  
Taking out white trash  
That girl is my baby now  
We live right here in this town

Got a bunch of kids running around  
Ain't it funny how it all turned out?  
Well if they had their way  
They'd thrown us away  
Like an empty bottle of wine  
We belong sacked up  
Stacked on the curb  
In their mind  
And their daddy's didnt want us  
Hanging 'round their girls  
And they whipped their boy's white ass  
All for even thinking 'bout taking white trash  
Thank god I know something 'bout  
Running 'round with white trash

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>