

White Trash Millionaire

Black Stone Cherry

I've got a Trans Am in primered paint,
Nobody taught me I was born this way,
No silver spoon to feed a 401k
On Bourbon Street the girls they scream
They're calling out my name I wanna be a white trash millionaire
Ain't got much and I don't care
Count your cash and kiss my ass
The whole damn world's gonna know I've been here
I got two Zig Zags and you know I'll share
I'm everyone from nowhere
White trash (white trash) white trash millionaire
Some got a castle a Mercedes-Benz
Big time appointments and all their fake friends
So tell me that as good as it gets
On the couch on the front porch we're all smoking left handed cigarettes
I wanna be a white trash millionaire
Ain't got much and I don't care
Count your cash and kiss my ass
The whole damn world's gonna know I've been here
I got two Zig Zags and you know I'll share
I'm everyone from nowhere
White trash (white trash) white trash millionaire
Well
Get 'em up, get 'em up, get 'em up high,
Now we gonna go from side to side,
Front to back back to front front to back here we go here we go I wanna be a white trash
millionaire
Ain't got much and I don't care
Count your cash and kiss my ass
The whole damn world's gonna know I've been here
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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

