

King of Dixie

Upchurch

Make way for the king of Dixie
Muddy footprints on your clean red carpet
The way I am ain't accepted in mainstream
So I'll sit here and continue raging
In the motherfucking woods (Yeah)
In the motherfucking woods (Yeah)
In the motherfucking woods (Yeah)
And you know we'll be out here
In the motherfucking woods Yeah baby from hick town and made it up into hip hop
Mister licked it up ranger with my ties in a chop top
Mister smoke too much pot but still shoot pool with the cops
Mister give me the moonshine and see a ship walk south
Mister black smoke in these roads until it looks like a twister
I work my hands to the bone and finish it off with a Swisher
This is that headbanging till you leave the party in a neck brace
Covered in Budweiser stone cold with the whole case Make way for the king of Dixie
Muddy footprints on your clean red carpet
The way I am ain't accepted in mainstream
So I'll sit here and continue raging
In the motherfucking woods (Yeah)
In the motherfucking woods (Yeah)
In the motherfucking woods (Yeah) And you know we'll be out here
In the motherfucking woods Yeah my father got a wax for me smashing them white tails
And I grew up round them always smoking weed telling wise tales
My daddy from West Nash, my mama straight hippie
My pawpaw Church sat in prison in Brushy Mountain in the 50s
And my nanny a redhead out of pride to the grave
You know I slaved up in the country small town USA
And I was built for destruction so go ahead bring me the heat
I'm just gonna give you a crooked
smile with the fire in my feet, bitch Make way for the king of Dixie
Muddy footprints on your clean red carpet
The way I am ain't accepted in mainstream
So I'll sit here and continue raging
In the motherfucking woods (Yeah)
In the motherfucking woods (Yeah)
In the motherfucking woods (Yeah)
And you know we'll be out here
In the motherfucking woods

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

