They Know

The boy's up, it's 'bout that time Hottest in the city, baby, I'm on fire I like them whiskey nights Oh, I like them whiskey nights Might have my heart rate speeding by the end of this weekend You never really know where we're gonna end up and I I just love them whiskey nights I prefer them whiskey nights Listen Draped up and I'm dripped out They know what I'm talkin' 'bout Raised up in that dirty south Whiskey, weed and this Waffle House Yeah, yeah, here we go again Yeah, yeah, I'm goin' in Ivory is foul on me, get that hard white, like a bowlin' pin Wake up, grab my bone and then Take a piss and I'm gone again I can't help it, young Willie Nelson I'm on the road again Yeah, I'm a bad guy, they know it by the way I'm rappin' But I get lovin' my city like I play for the Titans I'm on my rock'n'roll I'm on my beetle shit In my city smelling like a fresh-lit reefer stick I dedicate this to bad bitch bartenders Come holler at me, baby, just bring your shot wit' ya'!

I prefer to spend it when the people try to get it And I prefer my bitches tatted-up and drankin' whiskey And I prefer to get it with the ones that's really living Every time we go out, they know we 'bout to shake the city Motherfucker, let's roll Motherfucker, they know You motherfuckers, let's roll Motherfucker, they know, they know

They know us in every bar in town, we built this city Door man and security guards know that we with it Professional alcoholics that came up ballin', brawlin' Be happy to solve your problems, go outside get it poppin' Prefer to be chillin' with these bad bitches we party here with 'em Blowin' that reefer and killin' all this tequila and whiskey It ain't my fault that your bitch got turned up and went frisky I cannot help that she chose me and she dismissed ya' Wrong folk bitten it now, as they can't stand out You ain't comin', we came in, you can't stand the fuck that we stand out So stand to the left unless you put off of this city Make room for all these bad ass bitches comin' with us

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Jelly Roll

You motherfuckers, let's roll Motherfucker, they know, they know

Let's throw and go grab a field, pop me a pill and then I get on that gangst a shit I can't help it (That's the way my mama raised me) I can't help it (That's the way my mama raised me) From the apartments back to the trailer park, we done sold it all but it pee ls back to the heart I can't help it (That's the way my mama raised me) I can't help it (That's the way my mama raised me) (I'm just white trash)

I prefer to spend it when the people try to get it And I prefer my bitches tattedup and drankin' whiskey (I'm just white trash) And I prefer to get it with the ones that's really living Every time we go out, they know we 'bout to shake the city Motherfucker, let's roll Motherfucker, they know You motherfuckers, let's roll Motherfucker, they know, they know (I'm just white trash)