

Tennessee

Kiara

I'm a ghost when I walk in
Holy spirit when I walk out
You want that fame, you can have that fame
Disappearing when the light's out
Chasing money got me feelin' funny
We just want that real shit
All those pictures on the internet
Burn 'em up like a cigarette

We just want that real shit
We just want that real
Now you just a memory
Sippin' on that Tennessee

...Sippin' on that Tennessee [x3]

Want that feeling when you can't breathe
I like the color red, so I let it bleed
Something pretty 'bout the pain, so real
It's like a game to me. It's like a game to me

We just want that real shit
We just want that real
Now you just a memory
Sippin' on that Tennessee

...Sippin' on that Tennessee [x2]

Do it!

...Sippin' on that Tennessee

Do you remember when they bowed to us like, kings my friend?
We were the champions
We were the champions
Hey now even when... castles half-blown to the wind
I know they talk about us now and then saying we were the champions

...We were the champions

...Sippin' on that Tennessee

Do it!

...Sippin' on that Tennessee [x2]