

Ragin' Chicken

Silage

Come on
I cooked it
Don't look, it's the chicken strips
Taste so good, gonna lick your lips
It's all cooked up and on my plate
All I think about is chicken
What's the name of my date?
Now up comes the milk
It's on the table
It ain't no story, it ain't no fable
These two foods together get the smile
Eatin' up the chicken 'cause it's the new style

Milk and chicken, it fills me up
With a thigh on my plate and some milk in my cup
Here we go
Milk and chicken, it tastes so good
On all of those nights
When all of us should
Go to bed and not endanger kids
Drivin' down the streets like the way that I did
When falling asleep i stepped in my car
Trust my, y'all, you won't get too far
Yeah, it may be chicken
It tastes so right
But don't go eatin' chicken
On a dark, rainy night
Break it down