

# Smoke Stack

The Lacs

Big black cloud  
Comin' from the smoke stack  
Big black cloud  
Comin' from the smoke stack  
Big black cloud  
Comin' from the smoke stack  
Push the gas, haul ass  
Make 'em, make 'em  
All get back  
Big black cloud  
Comin' from the smoke stack  
Big black cloud  
Comin' from the smoke stack  
Big black cloud  
Comin' from the smoke stack  
Push the gas, haul ass  
Make 'em, make 'em  
All get back

Cups in the sky  
Everytime I ride by  
All the girls wanna ride  
Go on ahead, and climb inside  
Black cloud, rollin' coal  
Tearin' up them dirty roads  
Yeah, I keep a dirty girl  
But Lord, ain't she pretty though  
Duck blind seats  
Gun racks, and all that  
54 inch nittos and the rims is all black  
Yeah, the doggie's in the back  
With them black tall stacks  
If I ain't a redneck  
Then what do ya call that

Big black cloud  
Comin' from the smoke stack  
Big black cloud  
Comin' from the smoke stack  
Big black cloud  
Comin' from the smoke stack  
Push the gas, haul ass  
Make 'em, make 'em  
All get back  
Big black cloud  
Comin' from the smoke stack  
Big black cloud  
Comin' from the smoke stack  
Big black cloud  
Comin' from the smoke stack  
Push the gas, haul ass  
Make 'em, make 'em  
All get back

Fire it up  
Hot box  
Snoop Dog this parkin' lot

So hard  
Supercharged  
Old folks gonna call the cops  
Wear it out  
Raise hell  
Them good ol' boys say hell yeah  
I'm cool with my rednecks  
But I don't drive no fuel flex  
Rollin' coal  
And blowin' smoke  
Them duramax and power stroke  
Buddy, wanna ride that freight train  
But you can't, this my show  
You was gonna get ya girl and leave  
But you can't now  
She came 'round got lost up in the black cloud

Big black cloud  
Comin' from the smoke stack  
Big black cloud  
Comin' from the smoke stack  
Big black cloud  
Comin' from the smoke stack  
Push the gas, haul ass  
Make 'em, make 'em  
All get back  
Big black cloud  
Comin' from the smoke stack  
Big black cloud  
Comin' from the smoke stack  
Big black cloud  
Comin' from the smoke stack  
Push the gas, haul ass  
Make 'em, make 'em  
All get back

Yeah  
Big chrome tips  
Comin' out the side  
I let it fly  
When I'm at the red light  
Big trucks, bad broads stay dancin'  
Catcha with ya windows down, blow it in your sedan  
I gotta truck jacked up  
Call it blackberry smoke  
And the wood on the console  
Is white cherry oak  
Twenty broads in the bed  
But I can carry 'em though  
Bumpin' David Allan Coe  
Over my stereo

Big black cloud  
Comin' from the smoke stack  
Big black cloud  
Comin' from the smoke stack  
Big black cloud  
Comin' from the smoke stack  
Push the gas, haul ass  
Make 'em, make 'em  
All get back  
Big black cloud  
Comin' from the smoke stack

Big black cloud  
Comin' from the smoke stack  
Big black cloud  
Comin' from the smoke stack  
Push the gas, haul ass  
Make 'em, make 'em  
All get back