W.T.P

Casey Daniels Band

My old man gave me my first drink; I was catching a buzz at that river bank
He set them up, and I would knock them down. I had some stag and some swag to balance me out
Wrote this song, make this deal; I got a one way ticket out of â€œslumville.â€•
(Yeah, out of â€œslumvilleâ€• baby)

He was a white trash pimp, born to be wild
Drank moonshine and made the country girls smile
City streets, it was old backroads
Smoking like Willie, he was drinking like Jones
Broke ainâ€™t a joke, he hustled for the rent
He got more girls than Elvis did
Now they call him a White Trash Pimp
Now they call him a White Trash Pimp

Well, these days I donâ€™t say much; I just shut my mouth and bite my tongue
I donâ€™t trust anyone, except my grandpaâ€™s son
I remember my daddy once said to me, â€œa womanâ€™s something you want not something you needâ€•
I donâ€™t want to see one bring you down

He was a white trash pimp, born to be wild
Drank moonshine and made the country girls smile
City streets, it was old backroads
Smoking like Willie, he was drinking like Jones
Broke ainâ€™t a joke, he hustled for the rent
He walked the line like Johnny Cash did
Now they call him a White Trash Pimp
Now they call him a White Trash Pimp

A white trash pimp, born to be wild
I drink moonshine, and make the country girls smile
City streets, it was old backroads
Smoking like Willie, I was drinking like Jones
A white trash pimp, born to be wild
Drink moonshine, and make the country girls smile
City streets, it was old backroads
Smoking like Willie, I was drinking like Jones
Burned down the trailer park, where I live
Smoked more joints than Willie ever did
Now they call him a White Trash Pimp

Now they call him a White Trash Pimp

Written by: Casey Daniels

Lyrics Submitted by Matt

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