

# Trailer Park Pulp Fiction (feat. Ira Dean)

## Colt Ford

(1st Verse)

Low Cut Jeans, Camel Toe Scene  
Baby Didn't Pass On The Extra Baked Beans  
I Lust You, You Lust Me  
It's Redneck Chemistry  
Got Checks To Bounce, Got An Axe To Grind  
Got Me On The Bike, Got You Behind  
Buy your Mom A BOB And Your Dad Some Tissues  
We Got Ideas And We Got Issues

(Chorus)

Whoa Hoa Lire's A Real Short Party  
SO Lets Turn It Up, Gonna Churn It Up, Lets Burn Lets Go  
Whoa Hoa Lets Get Some Drama Started  
Turn On The Heat, Turn On The friction  
Write A Little Bit Of Trailer Park Pulp Fiction  
(Write A Little Trailer Park Pulp Fiction)  
(Write A Little Trailer Park Pulp Fiction)

(2nd Verse)

Jeckyl And Hyde, Bonnie And Clyde  
Romeo And Juliet Better Run And Hide  
You Got The Look And You Got The Touch  
Got Me So Hott Make A Prison Guard Blush  
Got No Rules Got No Compulsion  
A Product Of Good Down Home Dysfunction  
Straight Off The Farm, Children OF The Korn  
Get Totaled Here Comes The Storm

(Chorus)

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(3rd Verse)

We'll End Up In The Sunset In Our Pink Lawn Chairs  
With Plastic Palm Trees, A Big Screen T.V. On The Road In The Middle Of Nowhere  
Til Where There Whoo

(Chorus)

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