

Out Here

Boondox

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[Verse 1:]
(out here)
Out here where the sun dont shine
We 'bout that hardcore liquor and that muskadine wine
(out here)
It's a fight even to survive
You a lucky motherfucker if u make it out alive
(out here)
All night wolves howl at the moon
Bodies' down floatin' up down by the lagoon
(out here)
Out here u might get bitch slapped by a black bear
And drug through the woods by your gnatted up hair[Chorus:]
(out here)
We have darker nights
(out here)
We like starting fights
(out here)
Know as the weed grows we risin' [2x]
(out here)
Clear roads and passage ways
(out here)
Swamp fields and massive graves
(out here)
Know as the weed grows we risin' [2x][Verse 2:]
(out here)
Out here you might get your thoat slit
By a crazy ass hillbilly drunk on a 5th
(out here)
You might wind up skin to the bone
Butt-naked in the dirt and your miles from home
(out here)

Dont go walking too deep in the sticks
Some folks got a strange way of gettin' they kicks
(out here)
They get crazy and dance by a fire
To a demon playing banjo along with hells fire[Chorus][Verse 3:]
(out here)
Out here they cookin' possum and hog nuts
Thats mountain oysters too all ya'll who dont know what's up
(out here)
Out here they all about that country lifestyle
Shootin' shotguns, getting fucked up, and buck-wild
(out here)
Out here even children dont confront us
That double barrel sure to send that ass into a coma
(out here)
Out here country folks dont play
Chop your fucking head up and wont hesitate
Out here[Chorus]Know as the weed grows we risin' [8x]

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