

# Chevy Express

## Deer Tick

Chevy express  
No children conceived  
The beer cans rattle aroundThe tags are old  
The engine's cold  
I'm idle in a neighboring townHighway work  
No progress made  
The state's just taking their timeSomething's wrong  
The bridge is strong  
They're bagging money all the whileHe got the trade  
He got the money  
And the honey to apologizeHe got the skin  
But I got it thick  
And the tricks for compromiseCrazy kids  
Their money in pits  
And a selfish sense of b\*tchWe know them  
We hate them  
I could have sworn they was diggin' the ditchBut that kid was cute  
That kid ate fruit  
Then the kid was found in a blanketClues ain't there  
The cops were square  
It must have been an immigrantShe got the trade  
She got the money  
And the honey to apologizeShe got the skin  
But I got it thick  
And the tricks for a compromiseCredit cards  
Email alerts  
Cash to the win.comWater's cold  
Walls are mold  
But we got a little co-op farmDrugs and terror  
Which one's better  
Mother nature's waging a warI'll take the rap  
I'll buy the gas  
Give the money to the Indian boyI got the trade  
I got the money  
And the honey to apologizeI got the skin  
He got it thick  
And the tricks for a compromiseI got the trade  
I got the money  
And the honey to apologizeI got the skin

He got it thick  
And the tricks for a compromise

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