

Smokehouse

Tive

It was back at the smokehouse, I wanna get me some
I had a bottle of Whiskey and a bag of wine
Ya headed back to the shit house, I had to follow ya back
Remember down at the smokehouse
If you wanna get smoking, you know, it's the sauce
Yeah, if you wanna smoke me, baby, I the one to see
I've got what you're looking for, I'm the one to please
Smoke, smoke me
We're not fucking around that chicken shit, honey
It was back at the smokehouse, back behind the shed
I was being the rooster and you were being the hen
Ya headed back to the shit house, ya wanna meet the boss
Honey, down at the smokehouse
If you wanna get smoking, you know, it's the sauce
Yeah, honey, if you wanna smoke me, baby, I don't give a goddamn
I got a rack that's cooking, that's your kinda friend
I said, "Smoke my lank, take the bank, baby"
That's goddamn good cooking
I got friend waiting in the back, he's gonna give you
What you want to drink? Smoke, smoke me
We ain't fucking around, spit and stuff, smokehouse
We ain't fucking around, we ain't fucking around, yeah

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