

Do What

White Trash Cowboys

As the heat intensifies me And the water comes to a boil
The memories made, begin to fade
Its like mixing that water with oil
Step away from the bong and accept your fate I guess my gift is to procreate
I can Cross my heart and hope to die
I rather scratch my ass then stick a needle in my eye

Chorus:

Get on down and pass it around!!
You want to do what to me?
Take a zig zag slut and fire it up!
You want to do what to me?

Sometime I wish Sometimes I might
Sometimes I wish I Had the right
To stand up straight Head Hanging tall
And tell my side before I take the Fall
Well it seems to me People just can't see
I'm not as dumb as all these dumbshits think I should be
When I am talking to you You're staring at the sky
You got a reason to live I got no reason to lie

Chorus:

Get on down and pass it around!!
You want to do what to me?
Take a zig zag slut and fire it up!
You want to do what to me?

How does a butterfly flap those big ass wings
How do you seem to know the answers to all most everything
I can't imagine the pace I can't imagine the place
I can't comprehend the kill but I understand the chase
When I'm looking at you, You're always looking at the sky
I got no reason to live You got no reason to lie

Chorus:

Get on down and pass it around!!
You want to do what to me?
Take a zig zag slut and fire it up!
You want to do what to me?

Lyrics submitted by bryan.

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