# State Farm (Madhouse Mix)

## Yaz

High and dried, tire rubber starts burning
Fill her up now before the table starts turning
Souped up, jacked up, cracked up, stacked up
Louie's got the gear and Charlie's got his back upGo, no
And don't it make you feel good?Says she's a dirt box, you're like a cannibal
Somebody feeds her, sure ain't the state farm
Who buys the tickets and who buys the clothes?
Puts the liquor in her stomach and the powder up her noseMove, that's right, no
And don't it make you feel good?Get down, boy
Get down, boy
Get down, boy
Get downDon't mind me, honey, I'm just looking
Smelt your chicken and I watched you cooking
Souped up, jacked up, cracked up, stacked up
You're a bad stain and you need to be cleaned upGo, no
And don't it make you feel good?
And don't it make you feel good?

Songwriters
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