JamWayne - Cornbread

{Verse 1}

Cornbread fed up in this bitch, gainin' weight to 56 I'll be steppin' in and got you thinkin' who he think he is I'm just doin' what I did what I've been done did Wild side in my eyes as a young dumb kid We run this here, pack of smokes, and some chips Whole roll of that Wintergreen Red Seal dip Dirt roads thinkin' man I hope they never pave this All day every day I'm gon' handle my biz Dirt rich good soil yeah I'm gon' till it up Plant some maters and taters and beans, peppers and corn An hour later need to find the time to fixin' my truck Just so I can hit the woods and get it stuck in the mud Yеti bucket of suds, quarter bag of some buds Farm girls out hDure showin' titties, shakin' their butt And I ain't makin' this up, got one makin' me lunch And the other's heatin' up my bowl and bustin' a nut

{Chorus}

Cornbread fed mother Joker
Cornbread fed
Cornbread fed mother Joker
Cornbread fed

{Verse 2}

And I be red on my neck cuz I be burnt from the Sun
And I like wakin' and bakin' so I smokin' a blunt
I like readin' my Bible, I like shootin' my guns
And we might have a revival then go party 'til mornin'
And we be drinkin' and fightin' and I be cussin' too much
I ain't sorry for nothin' just talkin' shit when I'm wrong

Throwin' hands in the barn, we be scrappin' for fun

Most days I'm happy then some days man I ain't givin' a fuck
I guess you live and you learn, can't let the cornbread burn
You gotta keep your eye on it 'til the cornbread done
Country cookin' it up, belly full of some grub
In the front porch swing crickets singin' it up
Bend the string too, get top, pick and feelin' the love
Jammin' out a little bit with some brown in my cup
And she be singin' and laughin', I'll be eatin' it up
And then we head to the cabin to get the bed warmed up
{Chorus 2X}