

## White Trash Story - II (The Deuce)

Casey Donahew Band

I gotta get this trailer rollin' down hill  
'Cause I'm sick of sittin' here still  
The good times and the bad have left me broke  
Grandma, she smoked all my swag  
Dale Earnhardt 3 under a rebel flag  
This trailer park is going straight to hell  
But I'm still first class white trash if ya can't tell

Now Junior, he's a little slow  
He got 18 months for the plants he grows  
and Mary Lou's back on the stripper pole to pay the bills  
They got barefoot kids in cut off shorts  
They spend every week down at juvie court  
For startin' fights and selling grandma's pills  
Sarah Anne she can't be found  
I guess she got tired of being passed around  
And planned a waffle house wedding  
On the morning of a one night stand

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I guess dynamite fishing was a big mistake  
'Cause my john boat's docked at the bottom of the lake  
I got weekend stays and 6 months community service  
And there's a pitbull chained to every tree  
With a cardboard sign that says, pups are free  
We got pink flamingos and blow up plastic pools  
We like spotlight huntin' and natural light  
And the cops get called here every night  
And theres a 12 gauge smokin' from a woman who can take a punch

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My little sister's getting married today  
And my dad's still in jail, so I'll give her away  
I'm gonna get hammered drunk  
And light some shit on fire

I gotta get this trailer rolling down hill  
'Cause I'm sick of sittin' here still  
The good times and the bad are all that's left  
It's either house arrest or on parole  
There's no turnin' back, I'm out of control  
And this trailer park is going straight to hell  
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I'm still first class white trash (if ya can't tell!)