

Small Town

Zug Izland

I also like to blow holes in the head of rednecks

If I, strolled into your town

Would you, follow me around?

If I, I hung out on your block, would you telephone a cop?

If I was new around here and hittin' on your daughter

And took her to the creek and fucked her in the water

Then she brought me home, and I put on your robe

Would you be mad enough to let your barrels explode?

If I, sold your son cocaine,

Would you, put a bullet in my brain?

If I, I stole your favorite your favorite cow,

Would you cock the hammer back and be like POW!

I BET YOU WOULD!

I think I like it here, okay I'll stay (It fits me!)

I think I like it here, I'm moving in today! (Come and get me!)

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You daughter, she just had sex with me (I fucked that girl)

I fed her, some drink and XTC

If I don't steal your cow, would you let me live in your barn?

I don't have a problem with small town folk

I like y'all, as soon as I flip this dope

I'mma open a tittie bar next to the school

I'm glad we all neighbors, I mean, it's cool!

If I showed up at your church, drunk out my mind

Would you still let me sip up on that red wine?

If we, we played your shitty town,

Would you help me and pass these fliers 'round?

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Southern love baby, don't doubt

Don't let my records fool you, I'm about it

I love fat rednecks who fuck they kids, beat they wife and yet serve no bids

Only judge in town, he also the cop

He also the barber at the hair chop shop

He the mayor, clerk

And what I'm speakin', shit, he the one fuckin' his kids and wife beatin'

There ain't no law gonna punish himself

And that's why the carnival's bad for ya' health

When we get there, we gonna get rid of ya'

They gonna find a piece of ya' head in Bolivia

I'll lay you out front with your corpse to rest and a hatchetman flag

Stickin' outta ya chest

Say hello to the new sheriff Violent J. with one law, let there be

Juggaloism all day!

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I think I like it
Fuck it, I'm staying
Right here, I like it!
Hey! I like it! Yeah!