

Toast To The Fam

Boondox

I'm tore up from the motherfucking floor up
Golden grain to the brain
Not really given no fuck
A sloppy drunk bear
Huggin' every damn body
Half a fifth of jack
I'm about to get this bitch buck rowdy
A juggalo scarecrow with a beer bong
Chuggin' southern comfort in my drawers
Playin' beer pong
Hit the bar for a couple shots of 3 V
Put your bottle in the air and toast to the family

Everybody c'mon we're gonna sing a song
I'll grab a bottle, you grab a bong, we gonna
Get lit 'til the sun come up
And I'm gonna toast to the fam with a dixie cup (alright)
(2x)

All my 'los in this bitch let's get it on and poppin'
Y'all molest no regrets
Let's see them panties droppin'
And it don't matter if you smoke or if you drink
If you pour a little water, fire up a little dank
Roll a blunt light it up
And I'm a pour a glass
You get high and I get drunk
And then I meet your ass
Somewhere in the middle, somewhere on the other side
From east coast to west everybody gettin' country fried
I'm drunk, you're high, come on, we'll fly
Somewhere down there, down south
And we won't have a damn care

Everybody c'mon we're gonna sing a song
I'll grab a bottle, you grab a bong, we gonna
Get lit 'til the sun come up
And I'm gonna toast to the fam with a dixie cup (alright)
(2x)

I'm home so take me drunk again
You're stoned, I hope this shit don't ever end
Mix Jägermeister in a cup with some Tanqueray
(Where the fucked you put my car?)
What'd the fuck you say?!
I don't know but this shit is got me all blown
My head is achin' like I'm smokin' on some home grown
I need another shot
And make that shit a fuckin' double
And pass my fam the blunt
I want them fuckers high as Hubble
When juggalos up in this bitch
We drink and smoke all night
We gettin' tore down
And swing our fuckin' hatchets high

Everybody c'mon we're gonna sing a song

I'll grab a bottle, you grab a bong, we gonna
Get lit 'til the sun come up
And I'm gonna toast to the fam with a dixie cup (alright)
(2x)