The briar patch no don't throw me in the briar patch you can cut off all my toes, but not the briar patch you can fill me full of holes, but not the briar patch Dont throw me in the briar patch Dont throw me in the briar patch Please don't put me in the briar patch You can season and cook me, but not the briar patch for me, no one would ever look off in the briar patch Dont throw me in the briar patch Dont throw me in the briar patch I hop, I jump, I skip through the rubble Yo, we ain't lookin for trouble I's just tryin to get to the other end, I never been maybe then I can tell my friends how it is, I been searching for someone to help me, maybe you can but its hard to tell you how I feel when you got a knife in ya hand you can carve me tie me up and starve me put me on the grill, still nothing can harm me like the briar patch dont chunk me in what kind of luck would I have then wait a minute man, before you put me in it, use the gun let you got a couple of bullets I'll be finished done or hey, I can help you find a pot help you build a fire, help you get it good and hot well unless, you like to eat me cold you can but oh no please don't throw me in the briar patch no don't throw me in the briar patch you can cut off all my toes, but not the briar patch you can fill me full of holes, but not the briar patch Dont throw me in the briar patch Dont throw me in the briar patch Please don't put me in the briar patch You can season and cook me, but not the briar patch for me, no one would ever look off in the briar patch Dont throw me in the briar patch Dont throw me in the briar patch Dont throw me in you's an ugly motherfucker, dog, I just call it like I see it and your breath is like death, and if you don't like it so be it I get mistreated by others if you cut above me your not slice off my toes if thats how it goes I really don't give a fuck if all of this belongs to you do what you do, go head but throw me in the briar's patch and you'll never see so much red I bled from Destin just tresspassing

cause I'm just askin for a favor

excuse my rude behavior

im just trying to savor the flavor of the fruit I just picked
and if you don't like it, you can suck my dick
but what you don't do
is throw me in the briar patch and then I'm through
come on man, can't we call a truce can we do somethin about it
before people end up crying and shoutin and poutin
man, come on man, that would really hurt our friendly church