

Stone Cold Down

Nashville Pussy

Little song about my hometown people Kentucky Here it come

Are you gonna eat that or are You just gonna let it go to waste
We don't like that kind 'round here Are you gonna get up or ju
st sit there all day It takes money to buy that beer You gotta
have beer

Well living on fried baloney and Paying alimony how I hate this
town Where cold eyes are like lightning Dumb words are like th
under I feel stone cold down

Should I even get up or should I just jerk off all day You shou
ld see the mess I made Trying to find a girl who enjoys a doome
d fate I said, listen

Feeling like a loser before the Game even starts how I hate thi
s town Where cold eyes are like lightning Dumb words are like t
hunder I feel stone cold down

Feel like the buzzards that been Following me are coming 'round
Where cold eyes are like lightning Dumb eyes are like thunder
I feel stone cold down Stone cold down stone cold down Stone co
ld down