

# Lasso (feat. Durwood Black)

## Moonshine Bandits

Higher than a hippie in a helicopter  
44's on a ford or a chevy bogger  
Elevator to the doors on the super swampers  
You been riding stock boy  
You just been a belly flopper For all my outlaw renegades  
Ripping up them backroads  
Put up your rebel flag  
Whip it like a lasso, like a lasso,  
like a, like a lasso  
Whip it like a lasso  
If you're proud a rebel boss lady  
Ain't afraid to scrap  
no throw up your rebel flag  
Whip it like a lasso, like a lasso,  
like a, like a lasso  
Whip it like a lasso  
Higher than a hippie in a helicopter  
44's on a ford or a chevy bogger  
Elevator to the doors on the super swampers  
You been riding stock boy  
You just been a belly flopper Flag toten'em' stack smokin' em'  
Yall know what I'm rollin'  
Back roadin' em' black smokin' em'  
Keep them suckers chokin'  
Side by side I'm down to ride  
But I'll probably die wide open  
Get a shovel for the rubble  
and the mud I been throwin' We on them back roads  
We in them pine trees  
We got them big toys  
All you little stock boys  
Wanna be just like me  
For all my outlaw renegades  
Ripping up them backroads  
Put up your rebel flag  
Whip it like a lasso, like a lasso,  
like a, like a lasso  
Whip it like a lasso  
If you're proud a rebel boss lady  
Ain't afraid to scrap  
no throw up your rebel flag  
Whip it like a lasso, like a lasso,

like a, like a lasso  
Whip it like a lasso Higher than a hippie in a helicopter  
44's on a ford or a chevy bogger  
Elevator to the doors on the super swampers  
You been riding stock boy  
You just been a belly flopper Love the way that your eyes are so fixated  
What the hell this boy riding down the interstate in  
Why the hell you gotta have that thing jacked up so high  
Don't you know that we're in another gasoline crisis  
Listen up city slicker that's the country in us  
We like to fish fight hunt and play in the mud  
We work our fingers till they bleed, till the job is done  
Then drink them cold coors lights till the morning comes For all my outlaw renegades  
Ripping up them backroads  
Put up your rebel flag  
Whip it like a lasso, like a lasso,  
like a, like a lasso  
Whip it like a lasso  
If you're proud a rebel boss lady  
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>