

River Rat

Upchurch

[Intro]
Church
Creek squad
Haha

[Verse 1]

I'm from the land of you can meet me at the parking lot at Circle K
I-I pull up by myself in that single cab like I need gas
My shotgun seat so empty
Y'all look sketched out and you brought your friends
Five of y'all and one of me? I got Babe Ruth gripped in my hands

[Pre-Chorus]

Pu-pu-pull up in that parkin' lot, ain't nobody scared, shit (You know it)
Bitch, I been through hell and back, and mama didn't raise no bitch
She raised a hellion from the other side (You know it, other side)
She raised a crazy motherfucker right (Creek Squad)

[Chorus]

River, river, river rat, shotgun in the tinted glass
License so expired, I'm identified by all my tats
Creeker to the grave, lock that mug and then go weld it shut
Bury me on Ghost Ranch with my middle fingers pointed up

[Verse 2]

5150, red barn with all the roosters dog
White church on the corner, Jaybirds been closed for a decade proolly
Bl-black marks on the pavement, street lights buzzin' and they barely work
Hills have eyes on these parts, son, best make sure you just passin' through
When the sun goes down in a one horse town, there's a .45 loaded and a dog let out
With a pissed off daddy and a crazy old man and a motherfuckin' thief and a white crackhead
So I do my shit, I lock my gate, I load my guns, I clean my plate
In the pitch black, I sit and wait, don't come up missin' on 300 acres

[Pre-Chorus]

Pu-pu-pull up in that parkin' lot, ain't nobody scared, shit (Nah)
Bitch, I been through hell and back, and mama didn't raise no bitch
She raised a hellion from the other side (Other side, you know it)
She raised a crazy motherfucker right

[Chorus]

River, river, river rat, shotgun in the tinted glass
License so expired, I'm identified by all my tats

Creeker to the grave, lock that mug and then go weld it shut
Bury me on Ghost Ranch with my middle fingers pointed up

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>