

Down in the Holler (feat. Justin Adams)

Upchurch

[Intro]

Let the BandPlay, let the BandPlay

Church, Church, Church, Church, haha

(Church)

[Chorus: Justin Adams]

When the shit goes down way out in the holler (In the holler)

Gonna sit and watch that moonshine drip from the copper

Off an old dirt road where my gun can't be heard

I'm just sittin' out here way out in the holler

(Church, Church, Church, Church)

Just tryin' to make a dollar

[Verse 1: Upchurch]

They ain't never seen no redneck rapper reppin' for low class

Forty hour weeks, bills paid on low cash

Been a chicken fighter son, I've seen son real-ass shit

Real police, real time, bustin' real-ass [?]

S-10s with truck covers, hauling twenty pounds of mother nature

The weed man, like 64, rockin' duck hunting waders

My Paw Paw had the poker games, uncle had that strap hot

No cards up your sleeve, punk, unless you tryna get shot

Nashville didn't dress me, I was made on the creek
Wrestled barefoot honkies in them gamecocks bitch
Realness don't sell in the eyes of the leeches on Music Row
So I stay in the holler with all my dollars to fold

[Chorus: Justin Adams]

When the shit goes down way out in the holler (In the holler)
Gonna sit and watch that moonshine drip from the copper
Off an old dirt road where my gun can't be heard (Can't be heard)
I'm just sittin' out here way out in the holler
Just tryin' to make a dollar

[Verse 2: Upchurch]

I was raised by the rednecks, chill with the rednecks
24 years later, shit, I'm king of the rednecks
The kid down the street your mama told you to stray from
Age thirteen, my dad let me go play with guns
I'm a no-helmet, one-handed, Banshee-ridin' motherfucker
You Fairview bitches got it coming, yeah I know who jumped my brother
Let me catch you and Petro posted up in your dad's whip
That hickory stickin' slick, get all of y'all's wigs split

[Bridge: Upchurch]

Mind your own damn business and I'll mind mine
I can make you go missin' in the middle of the night

Where the sun don't shine, the moon don't creep
Footsteps get lost when you're walkin' in the creek

[Chorus: Justin Adams]

When the shit goes down way out in the holler (In the holler)
Gonna sit and watch that moonshine drip from the copper
Off an old dirt road where my gun can't be heard (Can't be heard)
I'm just sittin' out here way out in the holler
Just tryin' to make a dollar

[Outro: Upchurch]

Church, Church, Church, Church

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