# **Red Carpet**

# **Upchurch**

[Intro]
(Backseat with the curtain shit)
Yeah
(Backseat with the curtain shit)
Dirty dirty
(Backseat with the curtain shit)
Yeah
(Backseat with the curtain shit)
Let the BandPlay

#### [Verse 1]

I'm from that dirty dirty, spray-paint the Cadillac in the driveway
Smoke one with the police when they off-duty on Friday
Ridin' around in my city on that two-stroke ridin' wheelies
And you ain't never gonna catch me, don't waste time writin' tickets
Mister fuck a public image, you know that I'm here to get it
And they trippin' 'cause I'm different, my blueprint leavin' indentions
I drop shit and get attention, they know that the boy ain't playin' now
Rappers fallin' over like the cows I used to tip when I
Would be out at a party straight up goin' all for that apple pie
And I'm gon' rep this shit I do until the fuckin' day I die
Creek water sippin', rollin' stoned until my lungs collapse
Early model 80's, F-150 and the system slap
Bad bitch in the passenger, ass fatter than a Georgia peach
Your favorite rapper mad 'cause his style cannot compare to me
[Chorus]

So where that red carpet at, roll it out so I can wipe my feet
Before it's over I'll be shootin' birds live on CMT
Radio stations try to act like they ain't heard of me
Now I'm on my windows tinted, backseat with the curtain shit
So where that red carpet at, roll it out so I can wipe my feet
Before it's over I'll be shootin' birds live on CMT
Radio stations try to act like they ain't heard of me
Now I'm on my windows tinted, backseat with the curtain shit

#### [Verse 2]

Fuck a backseat and a curtain, let 'em see me drive
Windows down, pistol loaded and my fuckin' doors unlocked
Johnny Cash in my attitude, straight Casanova like Elvis Presley
Girls sit in front of the stage, wanna touch my boots, straight goin' crazy
Dirty dirty, middle of the cut, and I stay proud of that
I put on for my people in the small towns all across the map
Them underdogs and misfits, soldiers overseas for real

## Bitch, I keep a couple Chris Kyles 'round my tour bus

### [Chorus]

So where that red carpet at, roll it out so I can wipe my feet
Before it's over I'll be shootin' birds live on CMT
Radio stations try to act like they ain't heard of me
Now I'm on my windows tinted, backseat with the curtain shit
So where that red carpet at, roll it out so I can wipe my feet
Before it's over I'll be shootin' birds live on CMT
Radio stations try to act like they ain't heard of me
Now I'm on my windows tinted, backseat with the curtain shit
[Outro]

Backseat with the curtain shit
Backseat with the curtain shit, backseat with the curtain shit
Backseat with the curtain shit
Backseat with the curtain shit

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