## Sammy Kershaw % Lorrie Morgan ''Kick My Ass''

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High on cocaine, drunk driving in the rain Going north in the south-bound lane Railroad crossing, I outrun the train Holdin' pain, golden grain, Danno Malone's the name In my chest got a flame A collage of photos is in my brain My temper is fire and prophane No shame, no game, no pain, no gain Hey that's insane Should I bend over and let the world gang bang Or raise my neck and let the vampires position their fangs Or be a pussy that hangs from a beam and swang, no thanks I got an old truck, I'm the king of tough luck From where ya bluff you get your card plucked and get fucked up, ya get fucked up Come on, come on, come on, come on Come on, come on, come on, come on You wanna fight me Come on, come on, come on, come on Come on, come on, come on, come on You wanna try me Come on, come on, come on, come on Come on, come on, come on, come on You wanna fight me Come on, come on, come on, come on Come on, come on, come on, come on Hey, then kick my ass

Ah, what, I come forth, abortin' babies Beatin' seals wearin' a fur, choppin' down trees Sprayin' aerosol cans, ozone deficiency Just wanna make sure everybody hates me I am the anti whatever you are Alien drunk at the bar, junkie misfit Conforming mics into unbiodegradable toxic shit And don't possess no guilt about it Rebel without a cause Just to severe your fuckin' claws and your biblical laws That really ain't got jack to do with psalms No officer I won't calm, I won't vote I won't participate in hands across America Or any area, in fact I'll be What the fuck man, what the fuck is this It's all good fuck it, no fuck you The most brilliant thought you had today I had when I was two bitch

Come on, come on, come on, come on Come on, come on, come on, come on You wanna fight me Come on, come on, come on, come on Come on, come on, come on, come on You wanna try me Come on, come on, come on, come on Come on, come on, come on, come on You wanna fight me Come on, come on, come on, come on Come on, come on, come on, come on Hey, then kick my ass

Every bit of me's hostility And I'm ridiculous Got a life, let's see if you're ticklish I will rip your jaw completely out your head, yeah And when you kick my ass make sure that I'm dead, uh

Come on, come on, come on, come on Come on, come on, come on, come on You wanna fight me Come on, come on, come on, come on Come on, come on, come on, come on You wanna try me Come on, come on, come on, come on Come on, come on, come on, come on You wanna fight me Come on, come on, come on, come on Come on, come on, come on, come on Hey, then kick my ass

Come on, come on, come on, come on Come on, come on, come on, come on Kick my ass Bitch!

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