

Brooks Buford

"Trailer Fabulous"

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Crawdaddy
Crawdaddy
Crawdaddy
Drop

I'm livin' trailer fabulous
Ill tempered mad and scandalous
Don't act like you can handle this
Hammered and scarred around the wrist

Woke up this mornin'
Lookin' janky people laughing at me
Pushed out the door and hit the dirty
I got a dollar thirty
I hit the store and saw a whore
And tried to take her with me
She said "Hey, you ain't got no money!"
And so I wrote it off and rode off and shook it off
Had to stop for a minute from the cancer cough
But I lit it up again
I lit it up again
Hey
Hey you ain't got no money!

I'm livin' trailer fabulous
Ill tempered mad and scandalous
Don't act like you can handle this
Hammered and scarred around the wrist
And I'm livin' trailer fabulous
Don't act like you can handle this
Hammered and scarred around the wrist
And I'm livin' trailer fabulous

Atlanta, Georgia from the crib to the bama border
I'm outta order
Put down the water pick up the bottle and a tape
recorder
D.U.I. till I die
Flossin' through Pink Pony
Throwin' money at tenderoni lookin' lonely
I got ice queens, meth girls fresh out the clinic with

curls
I like girls that like girls what a world
We dealin' with feelin' it
Till somebody tell me I'm dead
You got it I'm chillin' in it and I'm puttin' it in my bed

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And I'm livin' trailer fabulous

Up in winnie dixie
I'm choppin' rockin' dokken' and pill poppin'
You know I'm show stoppin' poppin' and lockin'
Run up in yo house with a stocking ridin a huffy table
toppin'
Moppin the floor at Wendy's , I'm wearing nothing
trendy
I'm a half-ass half-breed half slap and half happy
Drinkin' a beer
Steer clear of deer
Run out in the front yard and play smear the queer

I just got off probation
I just lost all sensation
Wow

Hee hor hee hor, jackass
Hee hor hee hor, jackass
Hee hor hee hor, jackass
Hee hor hee hor, jackass

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