

Travis Barker

"Whistle Dixie"

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[Verse 1]

With a full of trash straight to the ocean
All black man is slowly rolling
Head light's off dont be the chosen
Thinks it's a game then drop the token
Hold this creek with paddle paddle
Thats just life im in the saddle
No west no bitch we dont taddle
Shake's down always shake the raddle

Yeah3x

[Verse 2]

All these cops they want the qouta
Too much hypo coca cola
Lucy smoke oh yeah you know her
Shes that bitch who rest in nova
Took that bite to bit the apple
You know me im hard to tackle
Break me down homie you wish
You couldn't catch that fish with
Go to tackle

Yeah3x

[Verse 3]

Give me give me till it's empty
Too much money is in plenty
It's not enough it's not in me
Come come on just choose the chimney
They are whom to bust the nothing
Drop the bomb push the button
Be the king be the soltin
Some of this shit is so insulting
Break the broken make the chosen
Choose the loose then roll the tie get down insulting
Gas the gap and light the match and leave you
smoking
Choking on the fuse the latest loose life's a wicked
Life's a mystery and please dont be the witness
Ti'll the sickness they'll just end it with it

Something death and warm from the step of country
fresh

Yeah
Yeah
Country fresh
Yeah
Yeah
Yeah
Country fresh

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