

The Afghan Whigs, White Trash Party

Afghan Whigs, The

Up In It

White Trash Party

Honey yer junkie ass is fryin

Honey why don't you stop yer whinin

Yer barn door opens && you don't say black

The sidewalk swallows don't you step up on the crack

Hhhhhoney i know what worth was waiting for

You got yer white coat mama

You got yer heart of soul

I see some crucifixion behind those two eyeholes

Gonna take yer white trash home

Better take yer white trash home

I see yer hardon for the black girl

Keep yer bloody hands off me

Take me to your white trash party

Leave me swinging from a tree