

# Boondox, Southern Nights

Southern nights are sippin on Henny  
Southern nights are rolling up that good  
Southern nights are hot sticky and muggy  
Doublewide tucked in the woods

Southern nights are pitchforks and gravel  
Southern nights are shooting cans of beer  
Southern nights are chasing them donkies  
Bitch why don't you and your girl get over here

The Southern moon exposes killers  
The Southern moon is hot like fire  
The Southern moon it knows our weakness  
Trips you up like chicken wire

Southern nights are warm and sticky  
Southern nights are swampy and loud  
Southern nights are home to the Skarcrow  
Posted up under the moon and proud

Won't you take me back to the dark so pitch black  
Most can't see where we at it's where i'm happy

Southern nights are tipped back on SoCo  
Southern nights are flippin off the PoPo  
Southern nights are cruising in a big block  
Foot to the floor quarter miles in a parking lot  
Southern nights are hunting chickens with a spotlight  
Southern nights are shooting at a stop sign  
Southern nights are trolling in the pitch black  
Out on the lake with a six pack laid back

The Southern air stings with mosquitos  
The Southern air gets hard to breathe though  
Shot gun blasts with crazies chasing

Won't you take me back to the dark so pitch black  
Most can't see where we at it's where i'm happy  
It's where I am one with this land I've become  
Take me home take me back it's where I'm happy

Southern nights are going to the dope house  
Southern nights are gotta take the short route  
Southern nights are chasing that rabbit  
Blows to the nose cuz you know you gotta have it  
Southern nights are your bitch giving you skins  
Southern nights are your finger in her best friend  
Southern nights are getting head on a dirt road  
If she ain't down she can walk her ass home

The Southern mud will tap your luck  
The Southern mud will trap you shut  
The Southern mud will snatch you up  
Some say that's why it's red like blood

Southern nights are drunk in the Waffle House  
Southern nights are f\*\*ked up so we wild and loud  
Southern nights are sun up when we get up  
Take your ass to sleep cuz we gotta do it all again

Won't you take me back to the dark so pitch black  
Most can't see where we at it's where i'm happy  
It's where I am one with this land I've become

Take me home take me back it's where I'm happy

Knee deep in the swamps far from any others it's where i'm happy

Underneath the trees where the green roof covers it's where I'm happy

Where it gets so dark you don't know if you're still alive it's where I'm Happy

Please let me die under dark southern skies it's where I'm happy