

Godhead, Dixie Bomb

Dixie Bomb- My phillie she's a real live dixie bomb, Wish i was her cousin i could get me some, She comes from the holler boy tell you what, Her pussy's like a catfish going to swallow you up, Butter them 'uns up on the river bank, Well the fish don't bite if the bait don't stink, She can make me howl and roll in shit, I'd eat my own chaw just to fetch her stick, (Dixie Bomb), My phillie she's a god damn dixie bomb, Going to be a notch on her daddy's gun, Rolling my leather in a fist sized knot, Shoot my 'ol dog to get what she's got.