

White Trash

F

She's got a gold-post in her navel and gold blond hair.

Bflat

She's got a drunken daddy, but I don't care.

F

She's got a old blue beetle and the top stays down.

C

She's tossed every reject in this whole town.

She was pregnant at fifteen, but that was aborted.

She has six kids now, and their tax supported.

I shouldn't do it cause my motive ain't right.

But I'm taking that white trash out tonight.

Chorus:

F

I'm taking that white trash out tonight.

Bflat

I'm taking that white trash out tonight.

F

I'm taking that white trash out tonight.

C

I'm taking that white trash out tonight.

(repeat)

We'll shoot some pool while we keep on drinking.

We'll dance until midnight, so she won't be thinking.

I'll be the envy of every guy in sight.

When I take that white trash out tonight.

Chorus:

(repeat twice)