

# Tennessee

## Kiiara

I'm a ghost when I walk in  
Holy spirit when I walk out  
You want that fame, you can have that fame  
Disappearing when the light's out  
Chasing money got me feelin' funny (Ooh)  
We just want that real shit (Ooh)  
All those pictures on the internet (Ooh)  
Burn 'em up like a cigarette  
(Ooh) We just want that real shit  
(Ooh) We just want that real  
(Ooh) Now you just a memory  
(Ooh) Sippin' on that Tennessee  
Sippin' on that Tennessee  
Sippin' on that Tennessee  
Want that feeling when you can't breathe  
I like the color red, so I let it bleed  
Something pretty 'bout the pain, so real  
It's like a game to me, It's like a game to me  
(Ooh) We just want that real shit  
(Ooh) We just want that real  
(Ooh) Now you just a memory  
(Ooh) Sippin' on that Tennessee  
Sippin' on that Tennessee  
Sippin' on that Tennessee  
(Do it!)  
Sippin' on that Tennessee  
Do you  
Remember when  
They bowed to us like kings, my friend? Ohhh  
We were the champions  
We were the champions  
Hey now  
Even when  
Castles half-blown to the wind  
I know they talk about us now and then  
Saying we were the champions  
We were the champions  
Sippin' on that Tennessee  
Do it!  
Sippin' on that Tennessee  
Sippin' on that Tennessee

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>