

Willie the Kid

"Great Outdoors"

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(Intro)

Yo yo yo

(Hook)

Red wine for the bitches

Cognac for my niggas

Mind on my riches

(Verse)

Pourin Burgundy I get decent

Recent pictures of me

Meandering about

Vitamin C like a mandarin, complete thesis

Written well, you could tell just what IÂ'm about

Michigan, we like the Yucatan peninsula

The black Yukon, apply a pin filled vest

Down field, no downfall, you know me know

Yukon potato on a 40 cow

Sour milk gets spilled

Split cream, split piece too

Coopers, couple chicks slippin outta slips, oops

Slippery slopes, hope I let em slide

Swim against the tide, a landslide

Hold the lance like Lancelot

A lot of knights at the round table, stable as Camelot

The watch will lock em and IÂ'm outdoor

LL beam of ink, sweater on jeans

Looking better on

Onto better shit, I know IÂ'm stubborn

No confederate, holding on to my old ways

Every time I sway I gotta pay

I came in sayin IÂ'm goin out the same way

Pay me no mind but pay homage

Honor is important, IÂ'm honest

The cottage hen, Amly was Amish

IÂ'm just a Michigan nigga who wanted more

Forfeit never, way too formidable

Awkward wordsmith

Willie The Kid, Smithsonian

Purple ring bitches, apollonian

More working and less talking

More bitches and less bitch niggas
Niggas catch feelings when you do em like they do you
Who knew? Side effects of their own medicine, it's
voodoo

(Hook x2)
Red wine for the bitches
Cognac for my niggas
Mind on my riches

And the great outdoors
And the great outdoors

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