

Yelawolf

"Fck Me"

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fuck you fuck you fuuuuuck you
fuck you fuck you fuuuuuck you
(its the big bad wolf)
Yeah

I'm from Alabama buddy and what what does that
mean you don't like my state
You put a stereotype on my people homie but you know
exactly what I'm gonna say
You see me shining without a diamond at all but
you'd rather see me stuck in the shade
Oh you mad I'm getting butter motherfucker you
don't wanna see yeller get paid
That's a reasonable excuse to hate so thank you I
must bless you
It's unbelievable you could rescue the nephew and girl
let loose
Who am I well you know who I am when cat fish billies
middle finger flings
And all the love I'm getting from the critics is
making me wanna turn around and sing

Fuck you fuck you fuuuuuck you (Sing along!)
Fuck you fuck you fuuuuuck you (Fellas!)
Fuck you fuck you fuuuuuck you (Ladies!)
Fuck you fuck you fuuuuuck you (Everybody!)

You might be used to hearing it and if you are cool then
I'll say it again
If you ain't got a problem with saying out loud
turnaround and tell it to a friend
You might be riding inside of your car alone but you
can do it with one hand
So throw it up when you see the boys in blue passing
you in a patty wagon van
I'm a crook take a look two words written all over
my hooks
I got enough hype last night with the security this is all
that it took
I know I got a cubic zirconium watch and a chain and an
old money brain but
All the attention it brings from the women is making me

wanna turn around and sing

Fuck you fuck you fuuuuuck you (Sing along!)

Fuck you fuck you fuuuuuck you (Fellas!)

Fuck you fuck you fuuuuuck you (Ladies!)

Fuck you fuck you fuuuuuck you (Everybody!)

Yelawolf Iâ€™™ m a Parana eat a beat see the physic yep
Iâ€™™ m a runna

Get a fuck you buddy come take a numba

Sure as the sun sets over my long deck in the summa

I give a long bird too many wrong words that fall to the
life of my persana

For the fiftieth time if you wondered donâ€™™ t wonder

Listen to the back

To the front

Tell the people what they want

If you came into the club with a sack full of buds but
they wonâ€™™ t let you roll up a blunt

Tell um

If they try ta

You gotta hot girl tell um Iâ€™™ m gonna

You in the house and the song comes on go outside

and yell it in you pajamas

Sing

Fuck you fuck you fuuuuuck you (Sing along!)

Fuck you fuck you fuuuuuck you (Fellas!)

Fuck you fuck you fuuuuuck you (Ladies!)

Fuck you fuck you fuuuuuck you (Everybody!)

Yeah

Yelawolf

a.k.a catfish billy

supa hot beats

fuck you

hollar at g

mustard

yeah Iâ€™™ m still at it

ghetto vision

(It's the big bad wolf)

holla at your boy

middle fingers in the air

Fuck You

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