Yelawolf "Get The F**k Up!"

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Wraaa Everybody get the fuck up Wraaa Everybody get the fuck up

Wraaa Daddy gonna pop that trunk Yea, batter chip some throwing dirt bare chumps Sling shot rocks broke no money numbs Looking up too D boys with the pretty dunks Slick sit down you aint in the city thump Special K make the kitties come Get you some get mini guns Move a rock tip those down petting on Get your own dicks sip on give the dog a bone Sitting' on bigger chrome get us home Bird fight pit fight for the good zone Looking at the world like what I do wrong Nothing but a male mantra coming back for the pickup I'm a gift you can't get rid of Reclined on me homie I'm a make ya sit up Get drunk do it stay slide so let up scream like

Wraaa Everybody get the fuck up Wraaa Everybody get the fuck up

Wraaa

Let the beat ride like that
Yea I'm a thunderbird never coming back
Thunder in the trunk thunder in the dope sack
I serve a mot thunder in the dope raps (BOOM)
Big lacks in the tall grass sit with the tires flat
Real good price body you should buy that
Blink and you might pass my town
Hold in the wall king my crown
Oh but of all things my sound
Is picking up like a 30 mile long train
Slow climb up but it's such a long drain
So how did I become up pickup all names
What if every tale like it could bar drains
The headless horsemen won an untamed like

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