

Yelawolf

"get the fuck up"

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Though many have come there will never be another
one quite like... YELA
Raaaa'
Everybody get the fuck up Raaaa'
Everybody get the fuck up
Raaaa'
Yeah daddy gonna pop that trunk
Yeah battleship sunk. throwin dirt clod chunks, sling
shot rocks
Broke no money lumps. looking at the d-boys with the
preety dunks
Slick sit down you aint in the city chump, special K
make the kitties come
Get ya some, get many guns, move em out ten toes
down pity none
Get your own Dixie wont give a dog a bone,
Sittin on bigger chrome, yeah that's home
Bird fight, pit fight, what a good song, looking at the
world like "what I do wrong"?
Nothin' but a mailman truck comin back for the pick up
I'm the gift you can't get rid of
Recline on me hommie I'm a make you sit up,
Big trunk through it stage lights are light up, scream
like...
Raaaa'
Everybody get the fuck up
Raaaa'
Everybody get the fuck up
Raaaa'
Let the beat ride like that,
Yeah I'm a thunderbird never comin back.
Thunder in the trunk thunder in the dope sack
I? serve em up thunder in the dope rap's,... BOOM!
Big lacs in the tall grass sit with the tires flat
Real good price buddy you should buy that...
Blink and you might pass - my town
Hole in the wall king "my crown"
O'but of all things my sound
Is pickin up like a thirty mile long train slow climb up but
such a long reign
So how did I become a pick of all names

What a fairy tale like Ichabod Crane, the headless
horse man runnin' untamed like...

Raaaa'

Everybody get the fuck up

Raaaa'

Everybody get the fuck up

Raaaa'

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