

Yelowolf "Hard White Remix"

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[verse 1: t.i.]

g shit, certified, nigga can't touch him
bosses all love him, haters, well fuck them
bought cribs everywhere, everything custom
, bougie bitches like "what's them?"
solitaire clear stones, maybach, clear dome
blowin' on that lyle pack, bank rolls full grown
we all know convict?, gone with the dumb shit
thug life wit' it, like it tatted on my stomach
nigga better pick another number because i am not the
one
the bigger pictures whats important before all is said
and done
i bet i get this shit back up under my feet
bullshit decides, what i want, i keep
i'm the big bad wolf, and i want my sheep
your birthday cake, i want my piece
i'm beefing with mc's at the meet
it seems they're less then decent
i'm a beast, then you're my feast
apologies, you just can keep it
say you're winning, yes you're being
condescending and facetious
g's from seat to shine see you may bump this in
your caprice

[yelawolf]

i once had a friend named charlie, and charlie was
always late to school
he had a black eye one day, but he wouldn't say
just what happened to him
charlie got mad in class one day, and stood up with a
.22 pistol
told everybody that he couldn't take it anymore, he
was over being the victim
see, one bullet through the wall, and the history class
was interrupted
charlie, foot down in the pool of blood, in the class that
made it public
he said that the bullies in school, they drove him to be
a suicidal
cause the mirrors didn't reflect the criteria of an

american idol
well, sometimes i feel like i could run through the
hallways with an ak too
not sayin'™ that i would, but it might feel good, to off
me a rapper or two
so, i loaded this pen with a hollow tip, and i followed
t.i.p
to the hollow pits of my heart for shit, for you to role
model with
take a fifth of jack and swallow it, take a point shell and
hollow it
don'™ t be the one with the gun, be the one with the
rum, plus two models with
all the kids, listen up, yelawolf don'™ t give a fuck
about a club
i don'™ t wanna see you in school, tryna'™ do what
i do, telling folks you gon'™ pop the trunk
make something of something, or something from
nothing, baby wait
ok, radioactive and it'™ s ready for action, see if i
really give a fuck, shady

[hook - lil jon]

up in the club, don'™ t give a fuck
up in the club, don'™ t give a fuck
up in the club, don'™ t give a fuck
up in the club, still don'™ t give a fuck

[crooked i]

9 millimeter, ride with a heater, drive with a liter
i'™ m finna need a mic and a speaker
i'™ m finna beat a prominent leader, come from the
seater
tell competition œhasta la vista
dog, you putting my name in the middle of sucker shit
it'™ s something like you gettin'™ raped by a
stranger
cause you do not know who you'™ re fuckin'™ with
crooked is a product of the s-l-a-u-g-h-t-e-r
you, haha, funny, i had money when the dvd was a vcr
niggas about to need cpr when they see the car, pull
up, dead
i might pull over, fuck my chauffeur, cause my
screwdriver'™ s philip'™ s head
them i'™ mma tell to take me to yela, getting fucked
up, i aint feelin'™ embarrassed
the feelin'™ in the air is the 2.0'™ s party, like niggas
and wiggas in paris

[royce da 5'9"]

nickle 9, the rhyme, rhyiming, the drama, the driver,

firing alarmer
but a bunch of fly bitches saying hi to me now cause a
nigga said hi to rihanna
cause i look (cause i look) and i smell good (itâ€™s a
manâ€™s world)
thats right iâ€™m the new james brown, drunk in an
interview, fuck you finna do?
what iâ€™m finna do is go to the strip club and order 8
bricks
iâ€™m on my t.i.p in atl looking for a little pretty young
thing i can escape with
radioactive, shady gon make it go platinum, i
couldnâ€™t resist
jump on that slaughterhouse, yelawolf, lil jon hard
white remix

[hook - lil jon]

[joell ortiz]

lil jon, let me get a lil bit, i mean a minute, nothinâ€™
crazy
itâ€™s just that iâ€™m a lyricist and iâ€™ve been
sittinâ€™ with this ridiculous venomous bite
and iâ€™m so ready to strike
i swing and i miss, my dick swing and you miss
i got a missile, canâ€™t call it, i might misdial
iâ€™m in orbit listening to emâ€™s last album
guzzling gin, recovering alcoholic
everything looking alright, welcome to the lyricist pub
who want a bar fight in a bar so high cause that your
dealing with 4 dope muthaf-ckas and 2 hard whites
deuces, period, crop circle, thats the family that
matters, iâ€™m not urkel
but iâ€™m smooth to step on, when i move to step on
ya eyeball ya shitâ€™ll look purple
iâ€™m a product of the pjâ€™s, still walk through that
muthafucka in my pjâ€™s
yeah iâ€™m in jp morgan often but donâ€™t think i
can get chased out the pj
so try me punk, bet ya body jump when ya shotty pump
then ya body slump
yelawolf let me rip this hard white but, please dont
make me pop the trunk

[joe bidden]

roll the window down i start dumping
pull up on whatever rock that yaâ€™ll on
pills got a nigga walking round doing stupid shit
my definition of an oxymoron
that aint never stop me from gettinâ€™ a bad one
i would tell niggas again but they heard the story

furthermore he got a couple i aint buss
but theres no need to rush, they reserved it for me
see iâ€™m all about famâ€™ i donâ€™t f-ck with the
rest
goonâ€™s thatâ€™ll squeeze till a couple thats left
the squad ? smoking ?
but iâ€™m grown adults and whether that shit you say
you donâ€™t reciprocate respect
you get plugged, and you need a doctor to cover your
hole ?
you probably didnâ€™t hear me staying on the couch?
so real i donâ€™t need a hollow to prepare me iâ€™m
the first one in the hood to catch a body ?
cause they be thinking that i seen crazy, money
motivated, cremate me
way out your league or dream maybe
t.i. team shady

[lil jon - hook]

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up in the club, donâ€™t give a fuck
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had annoying tags all over it so was difficult to
understand some parts. drop any corrections in the
comments and iâ€™ll update when the tagless drops.

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