

## Yelawolf "Lemonade Freestyle"

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Roll down the window in the Chevy and I listen to the critics but they really wasn't saying shit  
Buddy, I'm a gutter motherfucker from an Alabama creek, you don't know who you're playin' with  
They talk so much that I bet one of these pebbles under me get laryngitis  
The wave is so contagious, so who gave it? Apparently I did  
Put fish in the back of my boat, I'm a fisherman, I'ma reel 'em in, mackerel  
I'ma give 'em ten minutes, then put 'em back in the water there, just to see 'em all float  
And kinda like mixtapes in the back of my trunk, buddy, yeah, I got 'em all sold  
In Alabama with an arm and hammer, swimmin' in propaganda, I got 'em all, whoa  
Promenade, country boy, get out of my way, gallon of sweet tea, a packet of lemonade  
Smackin' a faggot, I crack a bat on the pen and page, no homo, anyway  
Any stage, rip it any way, the independent way, look, have you seen his Js?  
Footwork, send 'em in a rage, feelin' like a millionaire on minimum wage  
Don't need a Mercedes to take your girl, my Chevy is sick, Earl  
I love to play with my mullet, while she sip syrup  
Hold up, Alabama funk make you lose your teeth like a Mountain Dew soda  
Some saltines wanna live in the box, but guess what, I'm the cracker who showed up  
And we could take it to Dakota, small towns, we can take it over  
Yeah, ten million rocks, bet it up, we can make it a boulder  
A shadow's hangin' over your shoulders, and we about to roll that over  
And when the bitch come flyin' down the

hill, you better burn wheels like somebody told ya  
Keys, goin' to grab a pack of smokes, Shits  
Creek, don't leave the paddle  
Get a poncho for the rain of battles, go Tonto, go get  
the saddle  
Cause I been on my travels since Adam  
bit the apple  
Feelin' like I got the biggest dick in the  
world and I can't even fit a Magnum  
(Lemon!) My mama smokin' weed like a  
chim-i-ney, call her Ma Marley  
Like (Yeah mon!), yeah we got trees and a couple kegs  
if you wanna party  
Right (Here mon!), pop a trunk, Papa Doc, we know you  
don't give a fuck  
You don't (Fear none), hardest man alive

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