

## Yelowolf "Pop The Trunk"

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Meth lab in the back and the crack smoke pills through  
the streets like an early morning fog  
Momma's in the slaughter house with a hatchet helping  
daddy chop early morning hog  
I'm catching Zs like an early morning saw when I woke  
up to the racket yawn and pause  
What the fuck man I can never get sleep man, peeped  
out the window what's wrong with ya'll?  
Stood up in my Crimson Tide Alabama sweat pants and  
threw my pillow  
Looks like daddy caught the motherfucker that tried to  
sneak in and steal his ammo  
They don't know that old man don't hold hands or  
throw hands naw he's rough like a brilo  
Went to the Chevy and pulled out a machete and that  
gun is heavy and tall as the midget willow

(Hook) X2

Think he's playin? You better listen what he's sayin  
punk  
Don't make me go pop the trunk... on you  
He got an old Mossberg in the mossy oak duffle bag  
layin in the back of the donk boy  
Don't make me go pop the trunk... on you

11:30 and I'm pullin up dirty smoking babbage out the  
back of my buddies Monty Carlo  
Spittin over some super hot beats with a super hot  
freak we call the parking lot hoe

You know we sippin on that old brown bottle, bass in the  
trunk make the whole town wobble  
So when we ride around bitches follow, but tonight one  
of the bitches is giving us problems  
Well one of them bitches be fuckin one of my  
homeboys favorite bitches  
and has been on his hit list for a minute and I think he's  
ready to handle his business  
he told me Yelowolf get this and he handed me the  
Cartier watch that was on his wrist  
he said watch this shit and he jumped to the trunk and  
grabbed his biscuit... Biscuit!

(Hook) X2

Two men stand, one's gotta go

One falls down to the ground, one walks down to the road

Momma better call the police

Now he's screaming no

Took a buckshot to the chest with a rock salt shell and he's moving slow

All this blood has spilled, enough to give a penguin chills

Hot enough to make a potato smoke at the tip of a hollowed steel

In the valley of the hollowed field

In the valley of the hollowed tip

This aint a figment of my imagination buddy, this is where I live Bama!

(Hook) X2

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