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## Yelawolf

## "Rocketman"

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Up up and away take me away Let's be on the game To know where I come from is to Know that it's all the same X2

R-o-c-k-e-t up L-a-m-e-s down Got cheap beer in a paper cup Alabama homegrown by the pound How does that sound With a small town down south comin up Runnin up to the club with Rocketman Got a white wall or two Then I run up on you with a glock in hand

Hold that can really high but a shot of this Jim Beam Drinking motherfucker's engine When I spit it all the hot girls go ring ring Close to my roots like ginseng Dixie mafia Droppin this rock on top of ya I got a mean team I got a fit-to-back clear room Time for the prime that'll have you seeing stars I got people with Chevrolets that are friends of mind that'll have you seeing cars Riding by, flying by, rocketships that are sitting high Put a city boy on top of the world with a big block bumper and pecan pie Get it twice get it thrice three times thy nuts Gettin by with about three or five bucks Spin it off a little with another blind trust Spin it off the gutter and I don't give a fuck

So tell my folks that I'm on the way I just broke through the ozone with my Blueblocker shades Yelawolf

Up up and away, take me away

Let's be on the game To know where I come from is to Know that it's all the same X2

I am the Rocketman they talk about I jump from star to star I walk it out

Thinkin of a better ticket is another world to visit is it fitted in my mind rightly, tightly Could it really be another planet would it matter pitter patter could I really stay there daily, nightly

Ooh, yes I will Ooh man I swear to God Don't need permission I'm just wishin' for a little nod

I work for NASA

I just need a little money I get my training rights Y'all won't even see me comin'

I got a spaceship in my backyard I been workin', ah I need an alternator, then peace to the haters, man, I'll take off

It's a free world out there, ain't it I let my mind loose and go chase it A little lime juice, time to face it I'm so close that I can taste it

Got a flashlight Got the wolves by Got me, Yelawolf I'ma look for the bullseye E.T. phone home with the chrome When I'm in my zone, Holmes But a whole lotta good die

So turn your lights off I'm best up in the nighttime Every time I see the moon I'm lookin at the bright side

Up up and away, take me away Let's be on the game To know where I come from is to Know that it's all the same X2

To know where I come from is to Up up and away It's all the same, man To know where I come from is to It's all the same, man To know where I come from is to It's all the same, man To know where I come from is to I am the Rainman

Let's go Let's break the ceiling Y'all lame Let's break the ceiling Let's go Let's break the ceiling Yeah Let's break the ceiling

I know that you pricks can't see me I live in the stars This is why you fucks can't be me I was born on Mars

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