Yelawolf "Stage Lights"

Visit "Stage Lights" on MotoLyrics.com

Staaage Light Burn one Trunk Muzik Re Re Re Mix

yeah and we got that trunk music yep Lincoln continental rumbilin shit is over yep so did you over shlep, over sleep bonus that ghetto visions a boulder yep drunk motherfucker I need to take me a sober rest fuck it give me the whiskey bottle and throw the rest in the trunk and let the 808 hit the shoulder net row the best do it screw it hold it in hold it chest hold it yelawolf got the shit make you come for ritz he control the deck smoking ciggarets rollin Chevrolets on the start killing shit from LA to bouldercrest so you need a break and for the rest fuck you turn blue hold your breath call a penalty into me going shoulder ref we winning anyway homie you must be going deaf you know we going left field and we grow the best skill cut it down from the goal so you can hold the net if you ball in the grow a set show a check if you wanna win fit us in in the Rolodex hater why you looking so depressed excuse me I got a show to wreak and its back to the

we do it all for the stage lights

I put a dent in that rental buddy back to the fender sack a track I'm back I'm bagging sacks of this timber come get you some ricky go ricky bobby here ricky comes sportin a hicky from hicky chick-ies who give me some rolling the sicky stick give ricky the sticky thumb thumbs up pull up to the party with fifty some bucks driking not trippin cum fuck wit a born hippie done crump I get rythym like a hippie drum son I'm from the bottom believe it people the freedom eagle Americas inhaling the bible pale when I feed um all I wanted was to lead them to the light and see um now all I'm living under the lights of every colusium

Visit Yelawolf page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.