

Yelowolf "Whip It"

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Ye, ye, ye- Yela [x2]

[1st Verse]

We hit the club, tore it up

Mally Mallâ€™s got model sluts

Fearinâ€™ and Loathinâ€™ in Las Vegas, party, party,
bottles up!

Iâ€™m feeling like a king, someone tell me where my
robe is?

This nitrous oxide got me feeling like Moses

Laughinâ€™ it up, laughinâ€™ loud

Twist it up until you tappinâ€™ out

But Yelowolf ainâ€™t throwing in the towel

Take a pull buddy, how you sound?

My voice feeling like I just swallowed a frog

I think Iâ€™m Mr. T, I think Iâ€™m Boss Hog

(Get, get, get) getttie up, promenade

Rip it up, hit the stage

Outta my mind yeah, wanna go craze

Feeling like I wanna float around for days

Sheâ€™s all about it, sheâ€™s getting rowdy

She like to party! So whip it shawty!

[Hook]

You gotta charge, I gotta charge!

Whip it real hard, whip it, whip it real hard

Whip it real hard, whip it, whip it real hard

Whip it real hard, whip it, whip it real hard

You gotta charge, I gotta charge

Whip it real hard, whip it, whip it real hard

Whip it real hard, whip it, whip it real hard

Whip it real hard, whip it, whip it real hard

[2nd Verse]

Baby you and maybe you

Need to come back to the naked room

Whip it, whip, get with it

Iâ€™ll open you up like a Baby Ruth

Sheâ€™s getting ripped, sheâ€™s getting striped

Swimming in a funk

I watch her skinny dip

You wanna feel ill, wanna get real

Wanna pop a pill feel out of control

Wanna know what Iâ€™m into though

That N2O

And cloud 9 is somewhere down below
Get on my level, look at the light show
You lay back in the way back of the Maybach or lay back
on the Lazy Boy
You can pay me back with a BJ in the â€˜Lac here enjoy!
Sheâ€™s all about it, sheâ€™s getting rowdy
She like to party! So whip it shawty!

[Hook]

You gotta charge, I gotta charge!
Whip it real hard, whip it, whip it real hard
Whip it real hard, whip it, whip it real hard
Whip it real hard, whip it, whip it real hard
You gotta charge, I gotta charge
Whip it real hard, whip it, whip it real hard
Whip it real hard, whip it, whip it real hard
Whip it real hard, whip it, whip it real hard

[3rd Verse]

Crazy youth, yeah, that trashy life
Iâ€™m getting high, Iâ€™m in my after life
Rock star no holds barred
Got new hoes sitting in old cars
And Iâ€™m feeling like the world is mine
Arms wide open
One country at a time, middle fingers up
F-ck critics, nitrous in a bottle
Bitch whip it!

[Hook]

You gotta charge, I gotta charge!
Whip it real hard, whip it, whip it real hard
Whip it real hard, whip it, whip it real hard
Whip it real hard, whip it, whip it real hard
You gotta charge, I gotta charge
Whip it real hard, whip it, whip it real hard
Whip it real hard, whip it, whip it real hard
Whip it real hard, whip it, whip it real hard

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