

Yelawolf

"XXL Freshman"

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Hell of a day to load a 22 and take it to the woods
And then bring it to a body
And somebody muthaf-cka not in solitary thinks it
missin' from my
Manage to take a Cheverolet run up through the
muthaf-cking mud, forget it
Hell of son of a bitch my momma raised into a rapper
who could tell a story like my uncle when he's drinking
Product of a working environment, f-ck is y'all thinking
Meaning I'm working working harder than any artist
could ever do it, simply cause I'm made that way

I run a house around ya ass before you could realise
that you in a neighbourhood that Yelawolf made
So call me a relic and tell ya boys 'bout it tell 'em I'm an
Alabama wanabe
I be there, I just take it to the studio and just drop a
bomb on it from a muthaf-cking beanie bag. I need that
Shady!

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