

Lil' Wyte

"Good Ole' Boys"

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(yee-haw)

]Lil Wyte]

Lil' Wyte's the name - there ain't a day passed
That I ain't in trouble, this changes the game
And turns a summer sault to a double
They hatin' me now - I vapped out and the gon' feel my
rumble
But it's all gravy - I'm running and ain't bouta stumble
Back off a few years and you will find some crooked
decisions
I managed them clear and did not let them break down
my vision
That's all I don't need - somebody try'na stop what I'm
givin'
But there's just too many hoes to give one bitch my
pimpin'
I'm bringin' ya Memphis - I just joined the white rapper
convention
Back in the day - I blazed my hay and dreamed about
recognition
But I done made it, they hate it
I love it, because of DJ Paul and Juicy J - I got so far from
above it
Pushin' and shovin' they don't know of that I'm posted
on a regular
Good ole' boy from around the way - might be small
but don't test me brah
Questions brah, listen brah, yes that's what I'm
stressin' brah
Yes that's me in your hood, 2-do' Cutlass- what I'm
flexin' brah

[Chorys: Lil Wyte]

Jus' the good ole' boys - hangin' out gettin' high
Jus' the good ole' boys - watchin cops ridin' by
Jus' the good ole' boys - sittin' round drinkin' beer
Jus' the good ole' boys - we was the clique the haters
feared
Jus' the good ole' boys - never really wanted blow
Jus' the good ole' boys - was overloaded on the dro

Jus' the good ole' boys - 2 do' Cutlass what we flexin'
Jus' the good ole' boys - if you in the road you better
move we comin' yo direction

[Lil Wyte]

Don't let yo window catch a cloud - I'm as high as you
I know you wish this song would keep on bumpin'
through a pound or 2
But it's all good - it's gonna go off - like everything that
goes up must come down
I make sounds come out my mouf - that pronounce
nouns to make amounts
Watch me guarantee the game- nothing but some
fucking pain
Put cyanide in syringes and inject it in they veins
Threw up on the league the hardest music Memphis
seen in a while
Hit me quick wit' triple 6 and then let out +Mystic
Style+
I was hook and good ole' boys like me was catching the
vibe
I survive - I strive now look at me - I'mall in the sky
Keep in mind, I was the one overlooked alla the times
Deep inside, I thought that I was the one never would
rise
Here I am, I'm spittin' it out and bringin' it too ya today
Ain't no gangsta, just a Bay, area representa' wit'
something to say
So if you want me come get me - y'kno where I'm at
I'm proly there right now, but there's no way good ole'
boy
Like me go out without my home town

[Chorus]

[Lil Wyte]

It's like this, good ole' boys - I don't get what they can
get out this game
Whether we are, down in our slums or we on top of this
thang
Cuz I've got, some real ones rollin' with me down for
the cause
Even if the, situation get sticky they ain't bouta pause
So I must, watch over my fleet and lead em all into
victory
Mystery, how did I get here, all the rest is just history
Liberty, is what I'm seekin' to get away from misery
Mess with me - you'll be fucked up
Cause I'll let out inner energy
Never was a problem child - always kept up with the
game

The slang, and somehow everyone in the hood knew
my name
It ain't my fault it made me, too be something that you
ain't
It is my fault I'm doing, something that y'kno you can't
Man I remember gettin' drunk, drinkin' myself unda the
flo'
Reminisicin' of throwing up - makin' love to the camode
I did my dirt, didn't I get caught and still sufered in the
end
But that's all right cuz all I need's my little girl and my
kin

[Chorus]

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