

## Pictureplane

### "Wild Boy"

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Yeah bitch, yeah bitch, call me steve-o,  
I'm a wild boy, fuck an eighth I need o's  
Yea bitch, yeah bitch, call me steve-o,  
Yea bitch, yeah bitch, call me steve-o,  
I'm a wild boy, I'm I'ma wild boy  
I'm a wild boy, fuck an eighth I need o's  
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I'm a wild boy, I'm I'ma wild boy  
I'm a wild boy, fuck an eighth I need o's

[Machine Gun Kelly]

I'm a east-side Cleveland wild boy. East-side Cleveland  
wild boy  
You got baseball bats like the Indians and my team pop  
off like Cowboys  
You a white flag, throw that towel boy. I'ma jump right  
in that crowd boy  
You a shhh keep it down boy and I'ma fuck you blow  
that loud boy  
All I know is how to kill everyone of my selves.  
All they know is they can kill anybody but Kells  
I am untouchable you would think I was in jail  
But I'm in Mexico getting marijuana for Miguel  
Bring it back into the States, put it on the scale  
Measure out a half an eighth, put it in shell  
Split it then I roll and light it up like it's Independence  
day. I got a bottle rocket put it in the air  
Snap back with my city on it  
Text back wit yo titties on it  
Levi's with your kitty on it  
Start grindin like the clipse is on me  
Drinkin til I get pissy biotch  
Smokin til I get dizzy biotch  
Loose control like Missy, but I'm a Bad Boy cause I'm  
with Diddy bitch

There he go that's John Doe  
There he go that's John Doe  
There he go that's John Doe  
Never mind that's just Kells with that heat (no no Lebron

though)

Hook:

Yea bitch, yeah bitch, call me steve-o,  
Yea bitch, yeah bitch, call me steve-o,  
I'm a wild boy, I'm I'ma wild boy  
I'm a wild boy, fuck an eighth I need o's  
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Yea bitch, yeah bitch, call me steve-o,  
I'm a wild boy, I'm I'ma wild boy  
I'm a wild boy, fuck an eighth I need o's

[Waka Flocka]

Here coming bullshit beat a nigga ass till the dj stop  
the music  
They say they want that wild shit mosh pit jump up in  
the crowd bitch  
I'm so mother fucking violent  
Yeah bitch yeah bitch I'm with stevo-o  
We bustin bottles with that bitches blowing weed smoke  
Yeah bitch yeah bitch I'm with steve-o, Royale Rumble  
In the club John Ceno  
I'm screaming Riverdale everywhere I go  
I throw them bands hoe, drop it low, fuck 5-0, I make  
My own rules, suck my dragon balls bitch call me Goku  
(Yeahhh! )  
This liquor got the best of me (Yeahh! )  
This liquor got the best of me  
Machine Gun Kelly, Flocka That's the recipe  
You gon need King Kong If You Step To Me

[Machine Gun Kelly]

Cobain's back, cobain's back  
Got these crazy white boys yellin Cobain's back  
I call my weed Nirvana, Smells like teen spirit  
And my packs so fuckin loud you can't hear it (what?)  
AAAAAAAHHHHH

[Chorus]

Yea bitch, yeah bitch, call me steve-o,  
Yea bitch, yeah bitch, call me steve-o,  
I'm a wild boy, I'm I'ma wild boy  
I'm a wild boy, fuck an eighth I need an o  
Yeah bitch, yeah bitch, call me steve-o,  
Yeah bitch, yeah bitch, call me steve-o,  
I'm a wild boy, I'm I'ma wild boy  
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I'm a wild boy, I'm I'ma wild boy

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