

That's What We On Now

YelaWolf

Yeah, so you might see me wit' uh, 87, rusty
I been on that but uh, you need ta get on that
Holler at cha mang Still throwin' beer cans in the gutter mang
Flick a parliament, hub cap ornament
Deer head on the wall, it's a bubba thang
Not just sparks but I'm sparkin' a Parliament Again I'm a chain smoker
Stuck to the flame poker I'm hot
Keep the party goin', don't stop
New shoes, thrifty Bill Cosby sweater
Drinkin' out the keg no greek frat letters Bumpin' skinny pimp, Petty and Eddy Vetter
Aint no Eddy Bower, no scary cowards
You better check tha Y E L A W O L F
Buddy I'm in ya ash tray like a toenail clip Flick, flick the cherry, don't ash on my sofa
I'm on some new mobile home shit come on ova
Keep heavy metal like a ton of boulders
Check out my donk it's dirty brown
I know it's dirty brown boy That's what we on now
Yeah, holler, I got 20 bucks
And I don't give a fuck
A pretty country girl
And a pick up truck, yeah That's what we on now
Doller at che, yeah
When the sticks meet the bricks
You gon' see all a my people
Up in that bitch like That's what we on now
20 bucks and I don't give a fuck, yeah
That's what we on now
A country girl and a pick up truck, yeah That's what we on now
When the sticks meet the bricks
That's what we on now
All a my people up in this bitch, bitch Lemonade is made from lemon's a?
Then I'ma make fine china from a paper plate
I'ma dip low, like paper planes In the Chevrolet, like it's a major thang
Sign a major deal, with a major payne
They gave me a budget
I bought a bicycle frame I rode that bitch around Walnut park
Put a stack in my pocket and then blew it at Wal-Mart
On a jacket, a pistol, and a packet of blow darts
If you enter my skull, you gonna need a strong heart Strong art, the heart of Dixie got history

You sittin' on 32's we sittin' on 60's
Mud tires and barbed wire you drive for hours You won't see nothin'
But palm trees and wild fires
And BOOM! Out pops a B Boy
The mossy oak is dirty brown
I know it's dirty brown boy That's what we on now
Yeah, holler, I got 20 bucks
And I don't give a fuck
A pretty country girl
And a pick up truck, yeah That's what we on now
Doller at che, yeah
When the sticks meet the bricks
You gon' see all a my people
Up in that bitch like That's what we on now
20 bucks and I don't give a fuck, yeah
That's what we on now
A country girl and a pick up truck, yeah That's what we on now
When the sticks meet the bricks
That's what we on now
All a my people up in this bitch, bitch Jimmy crack corn, then he threw a bar stool
Mother goose broke a wing and still flew the coup
She gave Jimmy 20 bucks and threw him a deuce
Left Jimmy on the string like a loose tooth See these the type of people that I'm used to
Hard knock country boys fuck a new suit
Fuck a new coop when you need a new roof
Give me the whole stake from the ruler to the two Give me the ruler too, measure it up
There's good money in the Pyrex mesurin' cup
Ricky Bobby's on the corner he's tearin' it up
If he don't slow down, he'll be wearin' a crutch Ricky needs to take it to tha highway
But you can't tell him shit, 'cause it's Friday
Ricky's got a needle, that's how it's goin' down?
He looked at me and said, "That's what I'm all about" That's what we on now
Yeah, holler, I got 20 bucks
And I don't give a fuck
A pretty country girl
And a pick up truck, yeah That's what we on now
Doller at che, yeah
When the sticks meet the bricks
You gon' see all a my people
Up in that bitch like That's what we on now
20 bucks and I don't give a fuck, yeah
That's what we on now
A country girl and a pick up truck, yeah That's what we on now
When the sticks meet the bricks
That's what we on now

All a my people up in this bitch, bitch

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>