Light Switch

Yelawolf

Leave suggestions in the comments so you don't mess up explanations. This is obviously far from complete, and this will be removed when it is[Verse 1]
Gold teeth on my silver spoon
Frosted flakes on the paint job
Country boy from that pit of goons
White folks that you can't rob
Yeah, at fourteen sippin' four-zeros of St. Ides
Fifth grade with a switchblade
Pentagrams on my fake watch
Levis from the thrift shop
Busta Rhymes on my feet, FUCK
Daddy's back in the [?] now
Clay stuck in my cleats, WHAT
Mamma's all in the J O B
Flame tip to that cheaba cheaba
Seeds poppin' like Bama does
Meet girls in these green Adidas
Grass stains from the walk home
Cargo pants full of M80's
Crushed pills in my watch pocket
No dope to these [?]
Geeked up, tripped out
Tired eyed, brain fried
Mouth full, lips out
Mushrooms, sack dried
Backwoods cannot hold the dope
Gotta half an O in a crystal bowl
Young girls in a web trap
Brainwashed liked a vegetable
Take some of this blood soup
Kinfolk it's just me and you
Blood mates with a twenty-two
Witchcraft and the bitch is through[Hook]
Light switch, hell nah
They shut the motherfucking power off
Ain't that a bitch, fuck ya'll
Gotta get my neighbor up just to make a call
Light switch, fuck ya'll
I'ma grab a notepad, I'mma write it off

That's right bitch, I'mma turn it off
Looking at this shit, it's like click to a light switch[Verse 2]
Out to my old life with that tall-boy
Drink it down to the spit bath
Natty Ice on the floorboard
Role models can't get that
My whole motto was just laugh
Laugh it off and just get mad
Either way I'm up on the roof
Looking for cars to throw bricks at
Anarchy is in my genes
Middle fingers and pipe bombs
That's how I stay entertained
With no dad, right mom?
Fishing hook on the hat brim
Grease under my white nails
Hard truth to this false world
Learned quick to fight well
Give thanks to the microwave
I'm a chef when I'm home alone
Tryin' a cook a banana peel for me and Betty to smoke on
Tin foil with a big bend makes no smoke, hood smoke
Before the [?] I was packing res' with [?]
Skull up with them cross bones that's no place to borrow soap
Pirates out in that deep south go pop pills like Pablo
Don't speak Spanish they heat manage
Crime watch and them pine cops
And the black suit with them mag lights
We them dope boys in the pine box[Hook][Verse 3]
Trench coats in the hallway
That young man's got an old gun
But when Pop left, got them safe keys
That age gap is a short jump
Babies all in that grave sight
Tears drop on that Jesus piece
Black clothes, Johnny Cash
Come hostile and you leave in peace
White stripes, red stripes
White stars, blue night
That banner's up in that trailer park
Them pigs flashing them blue lights
Psychological motherfucker
Power trip and they pat you down
Stunt ya growth with a steel cage
That'll make a grown man act a clown

Tire treads on them gravel roads
Old school with them rusty hoods
Baby seats full of crystal meth
High risk but the money's good
Sherm sticks in the bosses hand
Parliaments I smoke by the case
Watching all of this in my land
To the butt, nothing goes to waste
Grease trap of the nation's pit
Oh how they just savor it
Hoods dropping like flies yeah
They got a plan for you, just wait for it
That statue was a major bitch
But man I feel liberated
Took this shit like a dung beetle
I had a ball, I innovated[Hook]

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