

# 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  
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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  
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All a my people up in this bitch, bitch

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