

# I'm a Wood

## Woodpile

Daddy what is that on his arm?

Its a tattoo

Daddy what does it say

it says wood

Daddy what does it mean

oh you know a cracker a percker wood

wood

im a wood

wood

im a wood

wood

you can test the blood in my veins

started out in control

but now im goin insane

walk with a cane and a fake limp

have you feelin the pain of a bitch getting pimped

call my flows down fall till it enters your tenfor then your whole head explodes

another episode and im out like a light

take a punch when I drink the punch but then you started the fight

what a funny sight you been down on the ground im like either one them maker punch and you look like a clown

forks up

forks down

aint no stoppin us

real woods

real woods

and we willin to fight

REFRAIN:

woods

the type right out of the pen

im a wood

I walk right

I wont bend

woods

we start just finish the end

im a wood

now let the beatings begin

### REPEAT

im a wood livin the wood life  
where two wrongs make a right  
servin you folks I dont need disgrace  
however  
this aint no game though  
we came from hard beginnings  
were back  
what is it that makes you want to  
know  
the desperate ways that we need  
and (?xxxxxx)  
wood strapped up in a fully loaded dually  
the status  
im bout the baddest  
and after you  
in my point of view  
you too will be a fuckin rabbit  
ive had enough with these fools  
im a one man army  
I dont need a crew  
you do  
cause never once in your life you started a fight  
mess around and christ ill know your body into flight  
and its gonna last not longer than a little while  
crisis number 1 and this is representin for the woodpile

### REFRAIN:

woods  
the type right out of the pen  
im a wood  
I walk right  
I wont bend  
woods  
we start just finish the end  
im a wood  
now let the beatings begin

### REPEAT

crisis is in lockdown  
you cant come out now

a maniac is gonna step up with a block now  
affirmative  
all my actions in the west creek  
many others wanted (?) your set of cheeks  
catastrophic is the path of me  
so color black for me  
but im a wood so the words dont even bother me  
im rippin it up noone leave this place alive  
but my ?  
Then ill blow them to the sky  
body explodes  
bullets reloading  
cant you see me in motion  
youll never stop until your body stops convulsing

handcuffed in open chains  
I bet you never thought that currys go insane

handcuffed in open chains  
(?)representin for the woodpile

Lyrics Submitted by Jokar113

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