

# Let's Roll (Prod by The Audibles, Mr. Pyro)

## Yelawolf

Yeah, I'm throwed off  
Ain't about the money I'ma blow it off  
I made my own lane, let's roll, let's roll  
Yeah, I'm going off  
Ain't got a whole lot but I'ma show it off  
Better recognize game, lets roll, lets roll Yeah, now let me welcome you to my small town  
Big trucks in the yard, big bucks on the wall, country folks all around  
How I was raised, eight oh eight drums quaking, they shake that box, eighty eight  
Yeah and the dope boys hotter than hells gate, but I, still in the shade  
With a fold out chair, a thirty pack on the back of that tailgate  
A-L-A, B-A-M-A I'm off I might pee in the lake  
I might go to Talladega and see me a race  
And bring me case, yeah I'm bringing a case, I'm gettin' throwed off Yeah, I'm throwed off  
Ain't about the money I'ma blow it off  
I made my own lane, let's roll, let's roll  
Yeah, I'm going off  
Ain't got a whole lot but I'ma show it off  
Better recognize game, lets roll, lets roll And I'm all the way throwed off  
Z-seventy one take the bow off  
Dipped in mossy oak, with a mullet Mohawk  
Yeah, with a bright orange hat, and a bag underneath that Chevy seat  
Yeah buddy, might go off, split you like a bowling ball  
Split you in my overalls  
Yeah home of the gumbo, got a couple folks that'd do it to you for hundo'  
And when them elephant feet rumble  
That Dixie cups gonna fall off the console  
You don't wanna have a convo' and not understand that 'Bama slanguage  
Like hollerin' ain't it, but I come to paint it, so it won't be throwed off? Yeah, I'm throwed off  
Ain't about the money I'ma blow it off  
I made my own lane, let's roll, let's roll  
Yeah, I'm going off  
Ain't got a whole lot but I'ma show it off  
Better recognize game, lets roll, lets roll I'm just a kid that rocks  
I'm just a boy with a dream  
That bet it all with the last bill that I had hid in my socks  
Used to keep a twenty two in a shoebox  
Now I bang Beretta  
She's 22 and I keep her in a tube top  
White trash and all, take us all the way to the top and then laugh it off

Like how the fuck did I get a catalog with more hits than a fucking jackhammer dog  
Cause I planned it all, Crimson tide standing tall  
Shit, I'm another lit cannon ball  
Fuck around and I'm going off and I'm getting throwed off Yeah, I'm throwed off  
Ain't about the money I'ma blow it off  
I made my own lane, let's roll, let's roll  
Yeah, I'm going off  
Ain't got a whole lot but I'ma show it off  
Better recognize game, lets roll, lets roll

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