

Whip It (Prod. by The Audibles)

Yelawolf

Ye, ye, ye- Yela [x2]

[1st Verse]

We hit the club, tore it up

Mally Malls got model sluts

Fearin and Loathin in Las Vegas, party, party, bottles up!

Im feeling like a king, someone tell me where my robe is?

This nitrous oxide got me feeling like Moses

Laughin it up, laughin loud

Twist it up until you tappin out

But Yelawolf aint throwing in the towel

Take a pull buddy, how you sound?

My voice feeling like I just swallowed a frog

I think Im Mr. T, I think Im Boss Hog

(Get, get, get) getttie up, promenade

Rip it up, hit the stage

Outta my mind yeah, wanna go craze

Feeling like I wanna float around for days

Shes all about it, shes getting rowdy

She like to party! So whip it shawty!

[Hook]

You gotta charge, I gotta charge!

Whip it real hard, whip it, whip it real hard

Whip it real hard, whip it, whip it real hard

Whip it real hard, whip it, whip it real hard

You gotta charge, I gotta charge

Whip it real hard, whip it, whip it real hard

Whip it real hard, whip it, whip it real hard

Whip it real hard, whip it, whip it real hard

[2nd Verse]

Baby you and maybe you

Need to come back to the naked room

Whip it, whip, get with it

Ill open you up like a Baby Ruth

Shes getting ripped, shes getting striped

Swimming in a funk

I watch her skinny dip

You wanna feel ill, wanna get real

Wanna pop a pill feel out of control

Wanna know what Im into though

That N2O
And cloud 9 is somewhere down below
Get on my level, look at the light show
You lay back in the way back of the Maybach or lay back on the Lazy Boy
You can pay me back with a BJ in the Lac here enjoy!
Shes all about it, shes getting rowdy
She like to party! So whip it shawty!

[Hook]

You gotta charge, I gotta charge!
Whip it real hard, whip it, whip it real hard
Whip it real hard, whip it, whip it real hard
Whip it real hard, whip it, whip it real hard
You gotta charge, I gotta charge
Whip it real hard, whip it, whip it real hard
Whip it real hard, whip it, whip it real hard
Whip it real hard, whip it, whip it real hard

[3rd Verse]

Crazy youth, yeah, that trashy life
Im getting high, Im in my after life
Rock star no holds barred
Got new hoes sitting in old cars
And Im feeling like the world is mine
Arms wide open
One country at a time, middle fingers up
F-ck critics, nitrous in a bottle
Bitch whip it!

[Hook]

You gotta charge, I gotta charge!
Whip it real hard, whip it, whip it real hard
Whip it real hard, whip it, whip it real hard
Whip it real hard, whip it, whip it real hard
You gotta charge, I gotta charge
Whip it real hard, whip it, whip it real hard
Whip it real hard, whip it, whip it real hard
Whip it real hard, whip it, whip it real hard

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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