

# I Wish

## Yelawolf

I wish a motherfucker the best of a lucka  
Suckers can kiss my pickle, adjust your lip up and fucking pucker  
I got pull like a trucker, specifically southern Louie the Slugger  
Tucked on the Chevy rubber to bust your bubble  
Hug your mother, don't lie to your brother  
You know Yela's trouble, call the police, look at these bleeding knuckles  
Alabama's elephant feet rumble, get pummelled and beat  
Underneath the concrete like a street plumber  
Give me the bucks from in the trees hundreds of leaves  
Cover the Mossy Oak sleeves I got it, believe it momma  
Corny motherfuckers we shuck em  
And animals, we stuff em, a cannibal, he's bluffing nah  
Woke up in the morning with a fucking pen and a pistol  
I put one to the paper, I put one to my fears  
Stuck up a shop with the pen then I shot up my notebook  
I'm reading bullet holes, I wish I fucking would[Chorus]I wish a motherfucker would tell me that I ain't hip hop  
Bitch you ain't hip hop  
I wish a motherfucker would tell me that my shit gonna flop  
Bitch your shit shit gonna flop  
I wish a motherfucker would tell me that I ain't hip hop  
Bitch you ain't hip hop  
I wish a motherfucker would  
I wish a motherfucker would[Verse 2]Hello all my fellow crooks as I let the cigarello cook  
I'm kool-aid, I got that ghetto hook  
I got a white bitch who said she went to Pebblebrook  
Graduated in '03 and love Yelawolf  
I got more numbers than a yellow book  
And I took more shots than Carmello took  
So I'm used to being an underdog  
Send my goons to come assault every last one of y'all  
No wonder all they brawl take their pajamas off  
Look up ? whenever I want to call  
I'm a convict but I don't wear orange  
I'm so raw, catch me in my rare form  
I been fly, my momma gave birth to me on a plane  
Nigga so I guess you could say I'm airborne  
I'm running my city getting my mayor on  
Stay on my grizzly, you know I bear arms[Chorus]I wish a motherfucker would try to run up on me, I keep that  
clip cocked

I wish a motherfucker would tell that ain't kush that's in my zip look  
I wish a motherfucker would tell me I ain't hip hop, bitch my shit hot  
I wish a motherfucker would  
I wish a motherfucker would[Verse 3]Au contraire mon frere one pure pain giver  
Don't ingest this, it might cause corrosion of the liver  
Yeah toxic, dropkick opponents on arrival  
This ain't hip hop, this is the manual to survival  
Take notes fake folks, imitators and lovers  
A true to life Jesus risen up from the gutter  
I'm awesome, different from the rest of you rappers  
And that's real shit, Pill spits exactly what happened  
This is chemistry ?  
Please explain the vivid scenes of what occurred on streets  
And I doubt if you know what it really means  
Cultural differences divide us and our nemesis  
When music is the food for living I think we all forgetting this  
Born into poverty, hard torn obviously  
That ain't going so we trying to figure out how to eat  
Older brother hustling, momma working overtime  
Now I'm standing in the kitchen whipping bank it's soda time[Chorus]I wish a motherfucker would tell me this  
ain't straight drop yams fresh out the pot  
I wish a motherfucker would tell me this ain't a trout spot serving it to a block  
I wish a motherfucker would tell me this ain't a yam shop, come and order your rocks  
I wish a motherfucker would  
I wish a motherfucker wouldLyrics Added By Paul Rotella

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