

Daddy's Lambo (Derek Allen 'Mad Decent' Remix)

[Yelawolf](#)

You really in Beverly hills
And so Drama beats. Damn rich, peanut butter guts and a Lamorghini, whoa
You must have white brea, lets make a sandwich
Now, I ain't never seen money you got
Nobody got that kind of money in the Boondocks
So if you take me up show me the Balcony look over
The Hollywood valley I'll make your balloon pop
Pop stars like you, you need a dude like me
To appreciate your wealth
I know you got an elevator in your house
But with me you appreciate the steps
Act like you don't wanna see how much it is Jack Daniels you can handle
You can drink and get cut like Rambo
Let me drive your Daddy's Lambo Take me up to Beverly Hills to your Daddy's mansion
Let me see Hollywood for real
Lights, camera, action
I've seen you partying with keel, entertainment channel
One thing I gotta know
Can I drive your Daddy's Lambo?
Lambo-o-oh
Lambo-o-oh
Your Daddy's Lambo?
Lambo-o-oh
Lambo-o-oh
Can I drive your Daddy's Lambo? Your young and reckless, nice little diamond necklace
Got a pint sized vodka drink and your pretty in pink
Wanna go get breakfast
Though you ain't never been to waffle house
Always hanging in guys and dolls
If you came to the shop, I'll put you in a Chevy AM
Reach out to the mall
Yeah I came to the club in a pair of Famous jeans and DTA hoody
But I'm off to the party with rogue status looking for Beverly Hills goody's
Yelawolf and I'm an Alabama boy
Got more bounce than a salama boy
Meet a rich girl I can't need a headache
But I can take it if I can drive your Daddy's toy Take me up to Beverly Hills to your Daddy's mansion
Let me see hollywood for real
Lights, camera, action

I've seen you partying with keel, entertainment channel
One thing I gotta know
Can I drive your Daddy's Lambo?
Lambo-o-oh
Lambo-o-oh
Your Daddy's Lambo?
Lambo-o-oh
Lambo-o-oh
Can I drive your Daddy's Lambo? What you got in that toe bag
That one of a kind Prada
That beautiful behind inspires me
Makes one of my rhymes harder
Your dad made a fine daughter
Make me wanna turn this wine from water
Keep the party going in and keep an 808 bumping cause Drummer made a beat that'll climb the chart
Money, money, money, money, money ain't it funny what a hunny and a Lamborghini will do
Some will run into a hundred dollar bill and drill a dick anytime, unhappy with a 24 inch shoes
But come and explore this dude
Analyse my swing
It's slick rick and Bobby baby
Gotta let me drop that thing, come on Take me up to Beverly Hills to your Daddy's mansion
Let me see Hollywood for real
Lights, camera, action
I've seen you partying with keel, entertainment channel
One thing I gotta know
Can I drive your Daddy's Lambo?
Lambo-o-oh
Lambo-o-oh
Your Daddy's Lambo?
Lambo-o-oh
Lambo-o-oh
Can I drive your Daddy's Lambo? Just whip it around you know
Up the hills
I ain't gon' wreck it, I promise

Songwriters

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