

# Catfish Billy

YelaWolf

(Intro)

Way down this country road and I holler  
Where they make that mung chung seal  
Theres an old man on the porch on a shack  
And the shack is where he leaves  
Round the town they call him Paul  
Its Paul from on the hill  
And every time Paul does leave home  
You can hear that from the swing(Verse)  
Im from the flaming of the Bibleville  
That motherfucker freed your daughters son  
Where they cant find no woman, no man, no cousin, no friend without a gun  
On the planet that is my home  
Fuckin trailer park has got my heart  
Often the blunt, I make home when I play in the woods  
After dark, you were wimy sober much  
Always got the bottle of Jacky O  
I take my sips, I talk my shit  
And I fight anybody that wants to glow  
Tall and slim, walk with a limp  
Cause my nuts are oversized  
Fuck your dope and your alcohol because your shit is overpriced  
Hit the buffet for 24 before Im 21 (mathematics)  
Going to jail cause Im drunk and piggly ringleish  
Cause I be here and I do my time  
Cause I cant make that on minimum wage  
Nothing to do in the country bucket  
Trunk and watch that pendulum sway  
Back in the saddle again  
Throw my middle finger up to the law  
I aint gotta rob nobody tonight  
But I might do it just because  
I am a nut, I get bored  
Did some pills but I want more  
Fuck this world, fuck this town  
If I fuck you once I fuck you sore(Bridge)  
Fuck, fuck, fuck, shit goddamn  
Pussy cunt bitch suck a cock  
If you want some of this rokin bro

Take the Sprite, suck this rock  
Just a flock, super-hot  
Dino up, grab a mutt  
Get ditched on my shit, fuck with me you gonna get squashed(Hook)  
Catfish Billy, Catfish Billy yea yea  
Catfish Billy, Catfish Billy yea yea  
Catfish Billy, Catfish Billy yea yea  
Catfish Billy, Catfish Billy(Verse)  
You dont want it with me motherfucker  
I promise I put you with the piranhas inside of a shallow swamp  
And then make you follow a boat full of drinking water  
And sing to you lullabies while Im sipping Coronas under umbrellas  
Got a propeller sharp enough to eat through it  
You fall to root of a tree, if its onto me then its cool like its movin  
So why do you think I fuckin hate it  
Or lay a log I front of my boat and put a stop to what I do buddy whatever  
When I get up in the morning I take a bow  
When its all over they can put my body up in the river  
With everything I did for the culture  
Inside a the book indicted, came here for my mama who got sick on the fucking thang  
Immediately media will follow me to the end of the river  
Why the people around my body deliver rhythms and syllables, renovating my scripture  
Im a sick son of a bitch, do you get the picture?  
My fucking name is Catfish, really though(Hook)  
Catfish Billy, Catfish Billy yea yea  
Catfish Billy, Catfish Billy yea yea  
Catfish Billy, Catfish Billy yea yea  
Catfish Billy, Catfish Billy

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