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 rigleish
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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