

# 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 Bibileville

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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