

Daddy's Lambo

YelaWolf

[Yelawolf]

Hillbilly in Beverly hills

and so Drama beats.

[Yelawolf - Verse 1]

Hold up

Damn rich, peanut butter guts in a Lamorghini, woah

you must have white bread, lets make a sandwich

Now I aint never seen money you got

nobody got that kind of money in the Boondocks

so if you take me up show me the Balcony lookin over

the hollywood valley I'll make your balloon pop

popstars like you, need a dude like me

to appreciate your wealth

I know you got an elevator in your house

but with me you'll appreciate the steps

act like you don't wanna see how much of this Jack Daniels you can handle

you wanna drink and get cut like Rambo

and let me drive your Daddy's Lambo

[Chorus]

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?

[Yelawolf - Verse 2]

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 aint never been to waffle house

always hanging in guys and dolls

If you came to the shop, I'll put you in the Chevrolet

And we'd slide 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 salamander boy
meet a rich girl I can't need a headache
but I can take it if I can drive your Daddy's toy
[Chorus]
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?
[Yelawolf - Verse 3]
What you got in that tote bag
that one of a kind Prada
that beautiful behind inspires me
makes one of my rhymes harder
your daddy made a fine daughter
make me wanna turn this wine from water
keep the party going in an 808 bumping cause Drama made a beat that'll climb the charta
money, money, money, money, money
aint it funny what a hunny in a Lambourghini will do
some will run into a hundred dollar bill
and drill a dick in any Tom and Harry with a 24 inch shoe
but come and explore this dude
analyze my swing
it's Slick Rick E. Bobby baby
gotta let me drop that thing, come on
[Chorus]
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?
[Outro]
Just whip it around you know
up the hills
I aint gon wreck it, I promise
Sit yo drunk ass back
Drama Beats, Yelawolf, GET-O-VISION
What up Rob....Dyrdek, Fantasy Factory bitch
Holler-at-g

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