

Let's Roll

Yelawolf

[Kid Rock - hook]Yeah, I'm throwed off
Ain't about the money I'mma blow it off
I made my own lane, let's roll, lets roll
Yeah, I'm going off

Ain't got a whole lot but I'mma show it off
Better recognise game, lets roll, lets roo-oooooll

[Yelawolf - Verse 1]Yeah, now let me welcome you to my small town
Big trucks in the yard, big bucks on the wall, country folks all around
How I was raised, 808 drums quaking they shake that box 88
And the dope boys hotter than hells gate but I still in the shade
With a fold out chair, a 30 pack on the back of that tailgate
A-L-A B-A-M-A I'm off I might pee in the lake
I might go to Talladega and see me a race
Bring me case, yeah I'm bringing a case
I'm gettin' throwed off?

[Hook][Yelawolf - Verse 2]And I'm all the way throwed off
Z71 take the bow off

Dipped in mossy oak with a mullet mowhawk
Yeah, with a bright orange hat and a bag underneath that Chevy
Yeah buddy, might go off, split you like a bowling ball
Split you in my overalls
Yeah home of the ?, got a couple folks that'd do it to you for hundo
That dixie cups gonna fall off the console
You don't wanna have a convo and not understand that 'Bama slanguage
Like hollerin' aint it, but I come to paint it so it won't be throwed off?

[Hook][Yelawolf - Verse 3]I'm just a kid that rocks
I'm just a boy with a dream
You bet it all with the last bill that I had hid in my socks
Used to keep a .22 in a shoebox
Now I bang beretta's, she's 22 and I keep her in a tube top
White trash and all, take us all the way to the top and then laugh it off
Like how the f-ck did I get a catalogue with more hits than a f-cking jackhammer dog
Cause I planned it all, Crimson tide standing tall
Shit, I'm another lit cannon ball
F-ck around and I'm going off and I'm getting throwed off

[Hook]

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