Trunk Muzik

Yelawolf

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Straight from the back of the game I rock it
Yelawolf's got that crack, boy
In the woods with the SK I'm cockin'
You don't want to play with that toy
Droppin' this heat like an asteroid
Good in the south like past Detroit
Pull up aside of a 1977
Sittin' back and sippin' my cronic 7
And I'm about to get down
Look at me changin' lanes
Twin pipes lookin' like dragon's breath
Chevrolet's throwin' flames
Yes I know it's strange
Hit you with a left, I pull the chains
Bitch, you too heavy to carry
You don't wanna bury yourself
Underneath that 808
I'll drop it in your face like
DJs, I'll cruise it, I got that Trunk Muzik
Everybody hop in the Cadillac
And now I'm back with a bottle of Chevrolets
With the bottom won't you open it when I'm down
If you cruisin', I got that Trunk Muzik
Alabama's unanimous animal Yelawolf
On the 808 come up, fade away
Ain't no better way to get down
Told you I was coming
Said I'd be here in 5
And even though I brought you glasses
You still can't believe your eyes
But if you don't believe it by now
Fuck it, just lean to the side
Hold up, wait a minute, I don't really
Wanna leave without a single solitary
So when needed for I'll bring it to 'em
If you're sailin' catch my drift
Lead me to the door, check my list

Meet me at the floor, catch this fist
Or meet me at the store catch this lick
Feel this house flip this brick
Real skateboarders feel this grip
Moving threw the alley way
Look at the people tripping
'Cause I'm only chopping like
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I have to be the hardest, I have diamond nuts
I piss excellence Ricky Bobby lines 'em up
Catfish Billy half pines 'em up
Yellow wolf country fries 'em up
Pull 'em in duffle bag
Then I roll up in a river then I hold up
Watch what the fuck you hold up
Dynamite sticks will blow up
Ghetto vision got this sold up
Roll up, smoke up
Everybody wish'n they choose us
But we don't give a fuck you know us
I know you didn't see me coming
But I'm coming anyway
Bitch yellow wolf is style'n on
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