

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
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
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
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
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