

Billy Crystal (featuring Rock City)

Yelawolf

Trailer parks on fire, Billy been cookin' up something.
If you need a biscuit, come on then, Billy just got it jumpin'.
Get it from a pro, get it for the low, get you some blow.
Get it for the nose, get it for the show, get it for the (Hoes!)Four-wheeler cranked up, gas tank on the ATV.
It's full of that crank bud, Billy got pills from A to Z.
So what do you think? But Billy won't go Below 50.
22's Are Dangerous, drink a thing up with the nugget rings.Pow, take one from the needle, how you feelin now?
Purple moons in lucky charms, yeah that's the sound.
But thangs turnin' around. but his fame is so profound.
His name is like a noun, they goin' Billy Now.Billy's on the corner with the Crystal Meth.
Yeah!, ain't he ain't slowin' down, ain't slowin' down.
Billy's on the corner with the Crystal Meth.
Go Billy! Crystal Meth.Ayyee, Ohhh, Ayyee, Ohhhhhh.
Ohhh, Ayyee, Ohhhhhh.Hello junkies, and hello mama too,
Hello to my p.o., do Self to the boys in blue.
Billy got brass bawls, twenty pounds on the catwalk.
LSD & Adderall, And LCD's On the Wall.Hes watching Every move, HighTech RedNeck.
Run Up on him if you Want to, I Bet on RedNeck, Come on.
It might be Dark in the Woods. But the light are on.
The money's counted, and if the price is Wrong.Well then, Billy will get them Gremlins like Speilberg.
He'll take your house down, off of them pillars.
And take your mom to sizzler, and feed her chicken liver.
That's cold blooded love, Billy's a chiller.Billy's on the corner with the Crystal Meth.
Yeah!, ain't he ain't slowin' down, ain't slowin' down.
Billy's on the corner with the Crystal Meth.
Go Billy! Crystal Meth.4:30 in the a.m., Billy ain't slept for days.
Gotta keep up with the profit, gotta keep up with the craze.
It's a heavy shade, gotta walk thru the maze.
Down where the sun don't shine, and the palm trees swayed.And when the wind blew, and the cradle fell.
Down come baby Billy, and up come an able mil.
Mama stayed at work, daddy stayed in jail.
That's a full deck, but you gotta play what your dealt.So Billy dealt the joker, put the sheriff in the choker.
He drank himself sober, and pissed in a SuperSoaker.
And he wet em all up, and left his snow yellow.
That's hard life boi, for the ello.Billy's on the corner with the Crystal Meth.
Yeah!, ain't he ain't slowin' down, ain't slowin' down.
Billy's on the corner with the Crystal Meth.
Go Billy! Crystal Meth.

Songwriters

Scheffer, James / Atha, Michael Wayne / Thomas, Timothy Jamahli / Thomas, Theron MakielPublished by
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group, BMG RIGHTS
MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>