

# Radioactive

YelaWolf

[robot]

the united states army has issued a warning  
three nuclear bombs have been launched from north korea and will hit  
orlando, florida, las vegas, nevada, and new york city, new york  
this will expire at 5 o'clock a.m. eastern standard time  
please get to an underground shelter or a fallout shelter at this time  
once again, three nuclear bombs have been launched by north korea  
and will hit orlando, florida, las vegas, nevada, and new york city, new york  
this will expire at 5 o'clock a.m. eastern standard time [yelaWolf] i am  
i am the american eagle, eyes of a sparrow  
right hand branch, left hand arrow  
chasing a dollar, and an impala  
white trash heart throb, mellow yellow  
drinking hard liquor, brauds get on my level i'm hotter than the bottom side of a whistlin' kettle  
they threw a mountain at me, i got hit with a pebble  
sent me to hell, and i shit on the devil  
try to bury my chevy box but i won't buckle  
and that's a deep hole bitch, bring your own shovel  
long gone, i'm grown up, and i'm gone cut you  
but a grown lady, but if you want a blade then holmes fuck you  
fuck you till you can't take a shit yeah i'm a fucking big body tsunami, better anchor the ship  
aim for the ankles and wrist, i came for the dangerous shit  
i claimed to be named for the hits, the game is a chain that i grip  
slang for the pain of a trip that took the ? and a whip  
i became what i came to get the chains for the chain i give  
a quarter for your thought, appreciate the contribution  
slumerican, i'd appreciate the constitution  
alleviate the crew when, i leave a page in ruins  
to eat alone, i guess i own each and every room in  
the house i built with hopes, no ifs so i stand with a giant like a king, no stilts  
if i'm generation x, i'm selling ex, no pills  
dopeman chopping up lines you don't sniff  
read'em, i'm bringing back booklets and hookless, lyrics  
so you can be certain just in case you didn't hear it  
but what he says, come again? what is that?  
come to earth, touchdown, i might be your one and back  
because you have been running back, stay cool enough to wear  
toboggans as a summer hat  
steady on the throne i rap, hope there's no one under that

rock that i roll, mosh pit flow  
girls on your shoulders get topless at the show  
fuck your mop and glow, can't mop a dirt road  
it only makes mud, raised around a deer  
i know how to chase bucks  
babysitter, 16, taught me how to make fuck  
at 7, i've been raising hell  
so i can make it to heaven  
pick up a 2-liter but i only need the plastic  
i know how to make bombs with aluminum acid  
butterfly effect over hurricane's magic  
tornado pathin', rearview mirror of my '87 classic  
i'm talking about gadsden  
look mama no hands, i'm radioactive

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