

# 6 Feet Underground (feat. Tim Armstrong)

## Travis Barker & Yelawolf

You can't push us around  
(You can't push us around!)  
You can't push us around  
(You can't push us around!)  
You can't push us around  
(You can't push us around!)  
If you try, going to lie  
6 feet underground You can't push us around  
(You can't push us around!)  
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If you try, going to lie  
6 feet underground Papa's in the closet, loading up that buckshot  
Little sister hide behind the grandfather clock  
I've seen that old blood money get washed  
I watched the shotgun shell go pop  
Got a couple rounds in the Chevy ashtray  
I don't know why I was made this way  
Sec-ur-ity don't want to get me  
If we can;t get in, the fuck you say?  
Too much billy is in this cup  
Too many people are in this club  
You keep looking at me like you want to jump  
If we let loose homie, you won't get up You can't push us around  
(You can't push us around!)  
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6 feet underground Little brother plays in the front yard gym  
He only thinks, Jim's too quick  
Stands 5 foot 2, nickname Slim  
Motherfucker thinks he's 6 foot 10  
Never seen a young man act so tough  
Never see a frown til you seen that frown  
Put another pit back in his cup  
You know it's a fucking party when they coaster down  
I know a little something about getting high  
I know a little something about getting drunk  
You fuck with the Wolfpack and everybody cries  
So go jump in the pit if you feeling lucky fuck! You can't push us around  
(You can't push us around!)

You can't push us around  
(You can't push us around!)

You can't push us around  
(You can't push us around!)

If you try, going to lie

6 feet underground You can't push us around  
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You can't push us around  
(You can't push us around!)

If you try, going to lie

6 feet underground I don't really know what's wrong with me lately  
I don't really feel like myself  
Everybody's reaching for money  
Sorry I can't help  
Guess I could I throw you a bone  
But if you were my dog, I wouldn't throw you a bone  
I'd throw you a log  
With, both of my knees  
Both of my knees, on the ground  
(I'm dropping famous shit)

People that are close to me know that god damn  
You famous quick  
Row with the boat, roll with it  
With the bottle, I'm heinous kid  
Jump, when I say, jump  
You've got to jump from the clip  
You gotta take a wiz  
Stand up with team  
Stand up on the ball!  
Like a fucking animal

Eat, if I got to eat  
I'm a eat you alive!  
Yeah I know I said that twice  
And don't make me say it again motherfucker! You can't push us around  
(You can't push us around!)  
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If you try, going to lie  
6 feet underground

Songwriters

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