

# Daddy's Lambo

Yelawolf

[Yelawolf]Hillbilly in Beverly hills  
and so Drama beats.

[Yelawolf - Verse 1]Hold up  
Damn rich, peanut butter guts in a Lamorghini, woah  
you must have white bread, lets make a sandwich  
Now I aint never seen money you got  
nobody got that kind of money in the Boondocks  
so if you take me up show me the Balcony lookin over  
the hollywood valley I'll make your balloon pop  
popstars like you, need a dude like me  
to appreciate your wealth  
I know you got an elevator in your house  
but with me you'll appreciate the steps  
act like you don't wanna see how much of this Jack Daniels you can handle  
you wanna drink and get cut like Rambo  
and let me drive your Daddy's Lambo

[Chorus]Take me up to Beverly Hills to your Daddy's mansion  
let me see hollywood for real  
lights, camera, action

I've seen you partying with Keel, entertainment channel  
one thing I gotta know

Can I drive your Daddy's Lambo?

Lambo-o-oh

Lambo-o-oh

your Daddy's Lambo?

Lambo-o-oh

Lambo-o-oh

Can I drive your Daddy's Lambo?

[Yelawolf - Verse 2]Your young and reckless, nice little diamond necklace  
got a pint sized vodka drink and your pretty in pink

wanna go get breakfast

though you aint never been to waffle house

always hanging in guys and dolls

If you came to the shop, I'll put you in the Chevrolet

And we'd slide to the mall

yeah I came to the club in a pair of Famous jeans and DTA hoody  
but I'm off to the party with rogue status looking for Beverly Hills goody's

Yelawolf and I'm an Alabama boy  
got more bounce than a salamander boy

meet a rich girl I can't need a headache  
but I can take it if I can drive your Daddy's toy  
[Chorus]Take me up to Beverly Hills to your Daddy's mansion

let me see hollywood for real  
lights, camera, action  
I've seen you partying with keel, entertainment channel  
one thing I gotta know  
Can I drive your Daddy's Lambo?  
Lambo-o-oh  
Lambo-o-oh  
your Daddy's Lambo?  
Lambo-o-oh  
Lambo-o-oh

Can I drive your Daddy's Lambo?  
[Yelawolf - Verse 3]What you got in that tote bag  
that one of a kind Prada  
that beautiful behind inspires me  
makes one of my rhymes harder  
your daddy made a fine daughter  
make me wanna turn this wine from water  
keep the party going in an 808 bumping cause Drama made a beat that'll climb the charta  
money, money, money, money, money  
aint it funny what a hunny in a Lambourghini will do  
some will run into a hundred dollar bill  
and drill a dick in any Tom and Harry with a 24 inch shoe  
but come and explore this dude  
analyze my swing  
it's Slick Rick E. Bobby baby  
gotta let me drop that thing, come on

[Chorus]Take me up to Beverly Hills to your Daddy's mansion  
let me see hollywood for real  
lights, camera, action  
I've seen you partying with keel, entertainment channel  
one thing I gotta know  
Can I drive your Daddy's Lambo?  
Lambo-o-oh  
Lambo-o-oh  
your Daddy's Lambo?  
Lambo-o-oh  
Lambo-o-oh  
Can I drive your Daddy's Lambo?  
[Outro]Just whip it around you know  
up the hills  
I aint gon wreck it, I promise

Sit yo drunk ass back  
Drama Beats, Yelawolf, GET-O-VISION  
What up Rob....Dyrdek, Fantasy Factory bitch  
Holler-at-g

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