

# Box Chevy (feat. Rittz the Rapper)

## Yelawolf & Rittz The Rapper

I'm out the gate like a race horse, made in the A of course  
That's A for Alabama, I'll be damned if I say Georgia  
Tennessee in this bitch, I got some Hennessy that's paid for  
Give me the big bottle, fuck it, if I break it, I'll pay for it  
My ladies laying in the Chevrolet and I say "Lord  
Thank you for giving me this baby girl on a suede horse"  
Yeah, this ain't no gay Ford  
I'm pushing bowties till I die and I'm gonna ride 'til my legs sore  
Vogues I got a set "4", plus a Beretta sitting in the floor  
Better protect yours In my Chevrolet, My Box Chevrolet  
Got that Glock laid in my lap  
In case you want to play  
In my Chevrolet, My Box Chevrolet  
Let's go get you all cleaned up  
And ride around all day  
(Still) hitting them corners on the low pro's, girl  
(Still) I'm an American Rock N Roll grand baby  
Five generations of taking pictures with Grand-Am  
The Chevrolet Slim Shady, there's no way you can save me  
Bass boat flakes, you never seen such  
Roll down my window like "Who I am doesn't mean much"  
Burning tread off a thousand-dollar tires with a clean touch  
Six hundred horses running behind the mean clutch  
Bitch, I'm In my Chevrolet, My Box Chevrolet  
Got that Glock laid in my lap  
In case you want to play  
In my Chevrolet, My Box Chevrolet  
Let's go get you all cleaned up  
And ride around all day  
Yea, windows washed, looking like a glass house  
Glaze on the dash, leather is smelling like Ralph Lauren  
Feels like I'm watching television on a couch snorin'  
I must be dreaming leaning back inside this chariot  
Hitch on the back of this truck, my Harley I carry it  
A chalice in wonderland, fill up my cup with  
Jack D and take my fucking keys so that I don't, wreck it  
Let me come sit on the passenger side and check it  
How does it feel from over here? Oh, bless it  
This is for all the Chevy's that I collected

Big trucks, low riders, whatever the best is  
To you man I just want to give you a message  
Uh', I used to sit on sidewalks like everyday  
Watching punks and chumps in donks get hella paid  
But I just focused on my vision and never quit n'  
Now man I'm sittin' in my vision with a reason to celebrate  
I'm In my Chevrolet, My Box Chevrolet  
Got that Glock laid in my lap  
In case you want to play  
In my Chevrolet, My Box Chevrolet  
Let's go get you all cleaned up  
And ride around all day In my Chevrolet, My Box Chevrolet  
Got that Glock laid in my lap  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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