

# Billy Crystal (feat. Rock City)

## Yelawolf

Trailer parks on fire  
Billy been cookin' up somethin'  
If you need a biscuit, come on then  
Billy has 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  
Is full of that crank but  
Billy got pills from A to Z So whaddya think bud?  
Billy won't go below 50  
22's are dangerous  
Drink a finger with the nugget rings  
Pow, take one from the needle  
How you feelin' now?  
Purple moons and lucky charms  
Yeah, that's the sound But veins turnin' brown  
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 and he ain't slowin' down, slowin' down  
Billy's on the corner with the crystal meth  
Go Billy, crystal meth Ay, oh, ay, oh  
Oh, ay, oh Hello junkie and hello momma too  
Hello to my P.O.  
Deuce up to the boys in blue  
Billy got brass balls  
20 pounds on the catwalk  
LSD and adderal  
And LCD's on the wall He's watchin' every move  
High-tech redneck  
Run up on him if ya want to  
I bet, really, come on It might be dark in the woods  
But the lights are on  
The money's counted  
And if the price is wrong Well, then Billy will get them  
Gremlins like Spielberg  
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 killer Billy's on the corner with the crystal meth  
Yeah and he ain't slowin' down, slowin' down  
Billy's on the corner with the crystal meth  
Go Billy, crystal meth Ay, oh, ay, oh  
Oh, ay, oh 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 through the maze  
Down where the sun don't shine  
And the pine trees sway And when the wind blew  
And the cradle fell  
Down come baby Billy  
And up come an able male Momma stayed at work  
Daddy stayed in jail  
Hey, that's a full deck  
But ya gotta play with what your dealt So Billy dealt the joker  
Put the sheriff in a choker  
He drank himself sober  
And pissed at a super soaker And he wet 'em all up  
And left his snow yellow  
That's hard life  
Boy for the elbow Billy's on the corner with the crystal meth  
Yeah and he ain't slowin' down, slowin' down  
Billy's on the corner with the crystal meth  
Go Billy, crystal meth Ay, oh, ay, oh  
Oh, ay, oh

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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