

# Daylight

Yelawolf

[Intro]

Daylight, woah daylight

Daylight, is coming again

Whiskey, woah whiskey

Whiskey, my only friend[Verse 1]

Got me a bottle, lookin' out at my El Dorado

Smokin' a barro, whip up an egg and avocado

I'm on the porch like a slummy Ralph Lauren model

Flannel shirt like a lumberjack choppin' a log-o

Pistol next to the ashtray, no bow and arrow

Got blah blah though, knock the beef outcha top nacho

I'm livin' life like there is a tomorrow

I'm slow motion, I'm slow cookin'

The crock pot holds potatoes

I smell the storm comin', I like watching a sorrow

I like watching that muddy water fillin' up the potholes

I like hearing the woods cry, moan, whisper and sing songs

So I can think long; an aficionado

Raindrops on the string hit: a pizzicato

I'm free-fallin', the airplane pilot's on idle

Freezer lookin' like I hit the lotto

And I got beer colder than a Colorado hollow

Do you follow?

[Hook]

And just like the howlin' wolf

A couple sips down and it's nothin' but blues

Alcohol and rain, now that's what grown men do

You keep it one hundred, I keep a hundred proof

Cause when the raindrops fallin' on that old tin roof

I pour myself a glass of liquor and I get the blues

To get down, to get down I get loaded down

To get down I get loaded

Call me what you want but don't call past two

Unless you got some liquor to contribute

To get down, to get down I get loaded down

To get down I get loaded

When the raindrops fallin' on that old tin roof

I pour myself a glass of liquor and I get the blues

To get down, to get down I get loaded down

To get down I get loaded  
Call me what you want but don't call past two  
Unless you got some liquor to contribute  
To get down, to get down I get loaded down  
To get down I get loaded[Verse 2]  
Drinkin' 'til I'm heavily faded  
All the sudden the suds I'm sippin' got me feelin' edumacated  
I complicate the uncomplicated  
My drinkin' partners are the greatest  
Me and my buddy, Jack Davis  
Daniels, whatever, we Jimmy Beamin', if we get lucky, maybe  
We get a visit from the baby King 13 and go fuckin' crazy  
Ten racks for a crystal chandelier full of liquid swazy  
Now Patsy Cline got me walkin' after midnight  
I'm tippin' the neck, gotta make sure to keep the lid tight  
Was sittin' up with attention and now I just sit like  
Slump down in my chair like a pimp, pondering this life  
I'm the great grandson of Otis Williams  
Part of me's Cherokee, the other part is a pilgrim  
So me and firewater's like splittin' me up the middle  
One's tryin' to love him, the other one's tryin' to kill a man[Hook]  
And just like the howlin' wolf  
A couple sips down and it's nothin' but blues  
Alcohol and rain, now that's what grown men do  
You keep it one hundred, I keep a hundred proof  
Cause when the raindrops fallin' on that old tin roof  
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