## **Billy Crystal**

## 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 hoesFour wheeler cranked up

Gas tank on the ATV

Is full of that crank but

Billy got pills from A to ZSo whaddya think bud?

Billy won't go below 50

22's are dangerous

Drink a finger with the nugget ringsPow, take one from the needle

How you feelin' now?

Purple moons and lucky charms

Yeah, that's the soundBut veins turnin' brown

But his fame is so profound

His name is like a noun

They goin' Billy nowBilly'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 methAy, oh, ay, oh

Oh, ay, ohHello junkie and hello momma too

Hello to my P.O.

Deuce up to the boys in blueBilly got brass balls

20 pounds on the catwalk

LSD and adderal

And LCD's on the wallHe'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 wrongWell, then Billy will get them

Gremlins like Spielberg

He'll take your house down

Off of them pillarsAnd take your mom to sizzler

And feed her chicken liver

That's cold blooded love

Billy's a killerBilly'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 methAy, oh, ay, oh
Oh, ay, oh4:30 in the a.m.
Billy ain't slept for days
Gotta keep up with the profit
Gotta keep up with the crazeIt's a heavy shade
Gotta walk through the maze
Down where the sun don't shine
And the pine trees swayAnd when the wind blew
And the cradle fell
Down come baby Billy

And up come an able maleMomma stayed at work
Daddy stayed in jail
Hey, that's a full deck

But ya gotta play with what your dealtSo Billy dealt the joker

Put the sheriff in a choker He drank himself sober

And pissed at a super soakerAnd he wet 'em all up And left his snow yellow

That's hard life

Boy for the ellowBilly'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 methAy, oh, ay, oh
Oh, ay, oh

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