

# Rhyme Room

## Yelawolf

[Intro]Yo, I had this dude come up to me on the street, talkin bou,  
"Can I get down? How can I get down? Put me down, put me on, put me on"  
Man, I felt like tellin' that mother fucker,  
"You can never get down, you'll NEVER be down, this is some shit you'll NEVER understand"

[Chorus]I'm not the one  
That you'll be shootin for  
I'm not the one  
Who's coming back for more  
You and I  
Been through this too many times  
You and I  
See never clear, come to mind  
Going round and round  
Cuz you can't get on your feet  
Going round and round  
Still takin up all the heat  
Going round and round  
Never lookin down

[Verse 1]Cigarette lit in a golden grill  
Envelope blocked in a golden seal  
Wait a minute buddy let me hold a beer  
Then get behind a rollin' wheel  
Put em in the 5 cuz they sold me hell  
Now they can't get me back cuz they broke a deal  
Told me green and sold me teal  
And I'm outta place cuz I'm outer space with mind  
Yeah I'm outta my crazy mind  
Clean up the woods and make 'em taste the pine-  
Saw, snap like dry pine-straw  
Hold my nuts on ur bitch and make her play combed fine ball  
Magnificent, dirty  
Smack critics with a backpack of physics

Hip hop knee deep in a swamp  
By make leaped? frogs "ribbit"  
They talk alot but they don't 'rip-it'  
Oh, that's that new shit, I get it  
Well let me talk about shit I don't do  
Let me reverse the vision

I got 10 mil-lion in the bank and I'm always in V-I-P  
I got a bottle of - "Dom"  
A bottle of "Don"  
And a bottle of "Henn-esy"  
Fuckin' liars got the audacity to say they want me pound for pound, but first you need a pound  
Bitch, you keep on going..  
[Chorus][Verse 2]Hold on to my bumper, and bare-foot skid across the road  
Till you can't walk without gullet? pillows up under ur toes  
A country trap pass to you is like a freak show  
But, I've seen scales up close like an iguana through a peephole  
Fuck wit it ya midget  
u comin up very short  
But, fuckin wit cha head is just a vocabulary sport, see  
My sword swings in the form of the lord's beat  
I record this war scene to the ba? the dirt like a boar's feet, I  
Chop and I drop on the beat with a 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8  
If you wanna run, motherfuckin run  
If you wanna come then you better not hesitant, cuz  
"I'm not the one" - N'ah  
See me in a magazine  
You haters dream, creams peg a magazine and  
That you'll be shootin for  
Cuz I'm that crutch you suckas lean on  
Ya think I'm goin to budge  
Ya fucked, just dream on, yah  
[Chorus]

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