

Whip It

Yelawolf

Ye, ye, ye- Yela [x2]

[1st Verse]

We hit the club, tore it up
Mally Malls got model sluts
Fearin and Loathin in Las Vegas, party, party, bottles up!
Im feeling like a king, someone tell me where my robe is?
This nitrous oxide got me feeling like Moses
Laughin it up, laughin loud
Twist it up until you tappin out
But Yelawolf aint throwing in the towel
Take a pull buddy, how you sound?
My voice feeling like I just swallowed a frog
I think Im Mr. T, I think Im Boss Hog
(Get, get, get) getttie up, promenade
Rip it up, hit the stage
Outta my mind yeah, wanna go craze
Feeling like I wanna float around for days
Shes all about it, shes getting rowdy
She like to party! So whip it shawty!

[Hook]

You gotta charge, I gotta charge!
Whip it real hard, whip it, whip it real hard
Whip it real hard, whip it, whip it real hard
Whip it real hard, whip it, whip it real hard
You gotta charge, I gotta charge
Whip it real hard, whip it, whip it real hard
Whip it real hard, whip it, whip it real hard
Whip it real hard, whip it, whip it real hard

[2nd Verse]

Baby you and maybe you
Need to come back to the naked room
Whip it, whip, get with it
Ill open you up like a Baby Ruth
Shes getting ripped, shes getting striped
Swimming in a funk
I watch her skinny dip
You wanna feel ill, wanna get real
Wanna pop a pill feel out of control
Wanna know what Im into though

That N2O

And cloud 9 is somewhere down below

Get on my level, look at the light show

You lay back in the way back of the Maybach or lay back on the Lazy Boy

You can pay me back with a BJ in the Lac here enjoy!

Shes all about it, shes getting rowdy

She like to party! So whip it shawty!

[Hook]

You gotta charge, I gotta charge!

Whip it real hard, whip it, whip it real hard

Whip it real hard, whip it, whip it real hard

Whip it real hard, whip it, whip it real hard

You gotta charge, I gotta charge

Whip it real hard, whip it, whip it real hard

Whip it real hard, whip it, whip it real hard

Whip it real hard, whip it, whip it real hard

[3rd Verse]

Crazy youth, yeah, that trashy life

Im getting high, Im in my after life

Rock star no holds barred

Got new hoes sitting in old cars

And Im feeling like the world is mine

Arms wide open

One country at a time, middle fingers up

F-ck critics, nitrous in a bottle

Bitch whip it!

[Hook]

You gotta charge, I gotta charge!

Whip it real hard, whip it, whip it real hard

Whip it real hard, whip it, whip it real hard

Whip it real hard, whip it, whip it real hard

You gotta charge, I gotta charge

Whip it real hard, whip it, whip it real hard

Whip it real hard, whip it, whip it real hard

Whip it real hard, whip it, whip it real hard

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