

# Trunk Muzik

YelaWolf

Trunk Muzik

Trunk MuzikStraight from the back of the game I rock it

Yelawolf's got that crack, boy

In the woods with the SK I'm cockin'

You don't want to play with that toyDroppin' this heat like an asteroid

Good in the south like past Detroit

Pull up aside of a 1977

Sittin' back and sippin' my cronic 7

And I'm about to get downLook at me changin' lanes

Twin pipes lookin' like dragon's breath

Chevrolet's throwin' flames

Yes I know it's strange

Hit you with a left, I pull the chainsBitch, you too heavy to carry

You don't wanna bury yourself

Underneath that 808

I'll drop it in your face likeDJs, I'll cruise it, I got that Trunk Muzik

Everybody hop in the Cadillac

And now I'm back with a bottle of Chevrolets

With the bottom won't you open it when I'm downIf you cruisin', I got that Trunk Muzik

Alabama's unanimous animal Yelawolf

On the 808 come up, fade away

Ain't no better way to get downTold you I was coming

Said I'd be here in 5

And even though I brought you glasses

You still can't believe your eyesBut if you don't believe it by now

Fuck it, just lean to the side

Hold up, wait a minute, I don't really

Wanna leave without a single solitary

So when needed for I'll bring it to 'emIf you're sailin' catch my drift

Lead me to the door, check my list

Meet me at the floor, catch this fist

Or meet me at the store catch this lickFeel this house flip this brick

Real skateboarders feel this grip

Moving threw the alley way

Look at the people tripping

'Cause I'm only chopping likeDJs, I'll cruise it, I got that Trunk Muzik

Everybody hop in the Cadillac

And now I'm back with a bottle of Chevrolets

With the bottom won't you open it when I'm downIf you cruisin', I got that Trunk Muzik

Alabama's unanimous animal Yelawolf  
On the 808 come up, fade away  
Ain't no better way to get down I have to be the hardest, I have diamond nuts  
I piss excellence Ricky Bobby lines 'em up  
Catfish Billy half pines 'em up  
Yellow wolf country fries 'em up Pull 'em in duffle bag  
Then I roll up in a river then I hold up Watch what the fuck you hold up  
Dynamite sticks will blow up  
Ghetto vision got this sold up  
Roll up, smoke up Everybody wish'n they choose us  
But we don't give a fuck you know us  
I know you didn't see me coming  
But I'm coming anyway  
Bitch yellow wolf is style'n on DJs, I'll cruise it, I got that Trunk Muzik  
Everybody hop in the Cadillac  
And now I'm back with a bottle of Chevrolets  
With the bottom won't you open it when I'm down If you cruisin', I got that Trunk Muzik  
Alabama's unanimous animal Yelawolf  
On the 808 come up, fade away  
Ain't no better way to get down Alabama's unanimous animal Yelawolf  
On the 808 come up, fade away  
Ain't no better way to get down, Ghetto Vision, Drama Beats

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