

# Get The Fuck Up!

## Yelawolf

Though many have come  
There will never be another one  
Quite like  
Yelawolf

Wraaa Everybody get the fuck up  
Wraaa Everybody get the fuck up

Wraaa Daddy gonna pop that trunk  
Yeah, battle ship sunk, throwing dirt rock chunks  
Sling shot rocks broke no money lumps  
Looking up too D boys with the pretty dunks  
Slick sit down you ain't in the city chump  
Special K make the kitties come  
Get you some get many guns  
Move 'em out ten toes pity none  
Get your own Dixie won't give the dog a bone  
Sitting' on bigger chrome yeah that's home  
Bird fight pit fight what a good song  
Looking at the world like what I do wrong  
Nothing but a mailman truck coming back for the pickup  
I'm a gift you can't get rid of  
Recline on me homie I'm a make you sit up  
Get drunk do it. Stage lights are lit up, scream like

Wraaa Everybody get the fuck up  
Wraaa Everybody get the fuck up

Wraaa  
Let the beat ride like that  
Yeah I'm a thunderbird never coming back  
Thunder in the trunk thunder in the dope sack  
I serve em up thunder in the dope raps (BOOM)  
Big 'llacs in the tall grass sit with the tires flat  
Real good price buddy you should buy that  
Blink and you might pass my town  
Hole in the wall king my crown  
Oh but of all things my sound  
Is picking up like a 30 mile long train  
Slow climb up but it's such a long drain

So how did I become up pick of all names  
What a fairy tale like Ichabod Crane  
The headless horsemen runnin' untamed like

Wraaa Everybody get the fuck up  
Wraaa Everybody get the fuck up

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