

That's What We On Now

Yelawolf

Yeah, so you might see me wit' uh, 87, rusty
I been on that but uh, you need ta get on that
Holler at cha mang
Still throwin' beer cans in the gutter mang
Flick a parliament, hub cap ornament
Deer head on the wall, it's a bubba thang
Not just sparks but I'm sparkin' a Parliament
Again I'm a chain smoker
Stuck to the flame poker I'm hot
Keep the party goin', don't stop
New shoes, thrifty Bill Cosby sweater
Drinkin' out the keg no greek frat letters
Bumpin' skinny pimp, Petty and Eddy Vetter
Aint no Eddy Bower, no scary cowards
You better check tha Y E L A W O L F
Buddy I'm in ya ash tray like a toenail clip
Flick, flick the cherry, don't ash on my sofa
I'm on some new mobile home shit come on ova
Keep heavy metal like a ton of boulders
Check out my donk it's dirty brown
I know it's dirty brown boy
That's what we on now
Yeah, holler, I got 20 bucks
And I don't give a fuck
A pretty country girl
And a pick up truck, yeah
That's what we on now
Doller at che, yeah
When the sticks meet the bricks
You gon' see all a my people
Up in that bitch like
That's what we on now
20 bucks and I don't give a fuck, yeah
That's what we on now
A country girl and a pick up truck, yeah
That's what we on now
When the sticks meet the bricks
That's what we on now
All a my people up in this bitch, bitch

Lemonade is made from lemon's a?
Then I'ma make fine china from a paper plate
I'ma dip low, like paper planes
In the Chevrolet, like it's a major thang
Sign a major deal, with a major Payne
They gave me a budget
I bought a bicycle frame
I rode that bitch around Walnut park
Put a stack in my pocket and then blew it at Wal-Mart
On a jacket, a pistol, and a packet of blow darts
If you enter my skull, you gonna need a strong heart
Strong art, the heart of Dixie got history
You sittin' on 32's we sittin' on 60's
Mud tires and barbed wire you drive for hours
You won't see nothin'
But palm trees and wild fires

And BOOM! Out pops a B Boy
The mossy oak is dirty brown
I know it's dirty brown boy
That's what we on now
Yeah, holler, I got 20 bucks
And I don't give a fuck
A pretty country girl
And a pick up truck, yeah
That's what we on now
Doller at che, yeah
When the sticks meet the bricks
You gon' see all a my people
Up in that bitch like
That's what we on now
20 bucks and I don't give a fuck, yeah
That's what we on now
A country girl and a pick up truck, yeah
That's what we on now
When the sticks meet the bricks
That's what we on now
All a my people up in this bitch, bitch
Jimmy crack corn, then he threw a bar stool
Mother goose broke a wing and still flew the coup
She gave Jimmy 20 bucks and threw him a deuce
Left Jimmy on the string like a loose tooth
See these the type of people that I'm used to
Hard knock country boys fuck a new suit
Fuck a new coop when you need a new roof

Give me the whole stake from the ruler to the two

Give me the ruler too, measure it up

There's good money in the Pyrex mesurin' cup

Ricky Bobby's on the corner he's tearin' it up

If he don't slow down, he'll be wearin' a crutch

Ricky needs to take it to tha highway

But you can't tell him shit, 'cause it's Friday

Ricky's got a needle, that's how it's goin' down?

He looked at me and said, "That's what I'm all about"

That's what we on now

Yeah, holler, I got 20 bucks

And I don't give a fuck

A pretty country girl

And a pick up truck, yeah

That's what we on now

Doller at che, yeah

When the sticks meet the bricks

You gon' see all a my people

Up in that bitch like

That's what we on now

20 bucks and I don't give a fuck, yeah

That's what we on now

A country girl and a pick up truck, yeah

That's what we on now

When the sticks meet the bricks

That's what we on now

All a my people up in this bitch, bitch

Lyrics provided by

<https://damlyrics.com/>