

# Yelowolf, Let's Roll (ft. Kid Rock)

[Kid Rock:]

Yeah, I'm throwed off  
Aint about the money I'ma blow it off  
I made my own lane, let's roll, lets roll  
Yeah, I'm going off  
Aint got a whole lot but I'mma show it off  
Better recognise game, lets roll, lets roo-oooll

[Yelowolf:]

Yeah, now let me welcome you to my small town  
Big trucks in the yard, big bucks on the wall, country folks all around  
How I was raised, 808 drums quaking they shake that box 88  
And the dope boys hotter than hells gate but I still in the shade  
With a fold up chair, a 30 pack on the back of that tailgate  
A-l-a b-a-m-a I'm off I might pee in the lake  
I might go to talladega and see me a race  
Bring me case, yeah I'm bringing a case  
I'm gettin' throwed off...

[Kid Rock:]

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[Yelowolf:]

And I'm all the way throwed off  
Z71 take the bow off  
Dipped in mossy oak with a mullet mohawk  
Yeah, with a bright orange hat and a bag underneath that chevy  
Yeah buddy, might go off, split you like a bowling ball  
Split you in my overalls  
Yeah home of the gumbo, got a couple folks that'd do it to you for hundo  
That dixie cups gonna fall off the console  
You don't wanna have a convo and not understand that 'bama slanguage  
Like hollerin' aint it, but I come to paint it so it won't be throwed off?

[Kid Rock:]

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[Yelowolf:]

I'm just a kid that rocks  
I'm just a boy with a dream  
You bet it all with the last bill that I had hid in my socks  
Used to keep a .22 in a shoebox  
Now I bang beretta's, she's 22 and I keep her in a tube top  
White trash and all, take us all the way to the top and then laugh it off  
Like how the f-ck did I get a catalogue with more hits than a f-cking jackhammer dog  
Cause I planned it all, crimson tide standing tall  
Shit, I'm another lit cannon ball  
F-ck around and I'm going off and I'm getting throwed off

[Kid Rock:]

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