

Yelawolf x Caskey, Just The Intro

Bitch, it's in the dump
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Piled up
Gotta keep tat bandana tied up
Whip a dirty lambo out the parking lot
Graffiti on the seat
Because she bleeding
I don't give a fuck
I am greedy
I don't give you the truth not worth believing
Chop the top off of that whip
Cause o dpn't give a roof a ceiling
Bottles of that brew until is's suds
Throw that bitch into the crowd
Watch the socket come unplugged

Throw hands in the pit
Baby boy is on his shit
Tall cans and the fifth
Forty ounce and the fifth
That's on our rhythm
Forty now and getting rich
Baby, how you feelin?
Told you i'd be Willie Nelson
Od thsi rapping shit
Forget my verses and won't play non of my classic hits
You shoulda been there when i cared about what people thought
I been dumpin' it don't matter
How mych weight they bought
Talk, Yelawolf is iconic