

# Hell Yeah

Machine Gun Kelly

Woke up, tryna grab my phonebook  
Gotta call my boy but my head feels like it hit a tow truck  
But so what  
Livin' life in the fast lane tore up  
Tryna eat my toast but I had so many drinks I'm throwin up  
Hit the school with vova  
one rolling up that doze uh  
Now we open doors up  
Smoke coming out the Rover  
Always in here with these man everybody knows us  
teacher ask why it smells like smoke  
Because we just toked up  
I don't give a fuck  
Cool as 7 below bruh  
And i kinda dig chuck taylors toes keeping my nose up  
Wanna keep my hopes up  
On the block better keep that holster  
We live like everyday the 31st of October

From the block  
To the burbs  
From my spot  
To the curb  
Got the drink  
Where's the herb  
All my bitches what's the word  
Take this fifth  
To the face  
Party life heres a taste  
My professors in the place  
Even that mother fucker say  
Hell yeah (yeah)  
We drunk as fuck and don't care  
so hell yeah (hell yeah)  
Throw them bottles in the air  
so hell yeah (yeah)  
We high as fuck and don't care  
Like hell yeah (hell yeah)  
Throw them burners in the air  
So hell yeah (yeah)  
We drunk as fuck and don't care  
So hell yeah (hell yeah)  
throw them bottles in the air  
so hell yeah (yeah)  
We high as fuck and don't care  
So hell yeah (hell yeah)  
Cause MGK up in here  
So hell yeah

Uh schools out just got my report card  
All D's I ran it over with my sports car  
Then my pops called  
Wanna know if I got my grades  
I'm like come on dad you know your boy got all A's  
But I gotta go  
Manager calling my phone I guess It's showtime  
3 cars deep full of ho's that we met online (damn)

Brought the house down  
Bloggers saying that Kells shit  
Facebook and twitter updates ring kell bitch

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I want everybody across the world  
College high school campus's  
Broke or ballin whatever  
Rock the fuck out

Hotel room penthouse at the party where they smoking fruity  
Top it off on the top floor  
Full of women laying with their tops off in a jacuzzi  
Living life like a movie  
We ain't got a piano colada so we spike the smoothie  
Party hard cops ain't knocking they all groupies

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We high as fuck and don't care  
So hell yeah (hell yeah)  
Cuz MGK up in here  
So Hell Yeah (yeah)

It's your boy Machine Gun Kelly MGK  
Shouts to all my party people around the world you feel me  
You already know what I'm doing  
I'm living the dream without a dime in my pocket  
God Damn it  
Let's go  
uh uh uh so hell yeah  
throw them bottles in the air hell yeah  
All my fraternities and sororities around the world  
Waddup