

Wild Boy

Machine Gun Kelly

Yeah Bitch, Yeah Bitch, call me Steve-O,
I'm a wild boy, fuck an eighth I need o's
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I'm an East side Cleveland wild boy (East side Cleveland wild boy)
Got baseball bats like the Indians and my team pop off like cowboys.
You're a white flag, throw that towel boy
I'm a jump right in that crowd boy
You're a Shhh! keep it down boy
And I'm a fuck you blow that loud boy
All I know is how to kill everyone and my cells
All they know is they can kill anybody but Kells
I am untouchable, you would think I was in jail
But I'm in Mexico getting marijuana from Miguel.
Bring it back into the states, put in on the scale,
Measure out half an 8th put it in a shell.
Split it then I roll it then light it up like it's Independence Day.
I got a bottle rocket put it in the air
Snapback with my city on it, text back with your titties on it.
Levi's put your kiddie on it, start grindin' like The Clipses on it.
Drank until I get pissy beyotch, smoke until I get dizzy beeyatch
Lose control like Missy, but I'm a bad boy cause I'm with Diddy biiiiiatch

There he go that's john doe Never mind that's just Kells with that heat, no
LeBron tho

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(Bricksquad!) Oh here come that bullshit, beat a nigga's ass til the DJ stop
the music
They say they want that wild shit, mosh pit, jump up in the crowd bitch, I'm
so mother fuckin violent.
(Yeah Bitch) Yeah Bitch I'm with Steve-
O, we busting bottles with bad bitches blowin' weed smoke.
Yeah Bitch, Yeah Bitch I'm with Steve-O, royal rumble in the club John Cen-o
I'm screaming Riverdale everywhere I go. I throw them bands hoe, drop it low
Fuck 5-0 I make my own rules, Suck my dragon balls bitch, call me Goku
(Yeah!) This liquor got the best of me, (Yeah!) This liquor got the best of
me.
Machine Gun Kelly, Flocka that's the recipe. You gon' need King Kong if you
step to me

(Yeah) Cobain's back, (Yeah) Cobain's back, got these crazy white boys yellin'
n' Cobain's back.

I call my weed Nirvana, smells like teen spirit
And my packs so fucking loud you can't hear it. Ahhhh

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