

Get the Fuck Up!

Yelawolf

Though many have come there will never be another one quite like... YELA

ROCK!

Everybody get the fuck up

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ROCK!

Yeah he gonna pop that trunk

Yeah battleship sunk. throwin dirt clock chunks, sling shot rocks

Broke no money lumps. looking at the d-

boys with the preety dunks

Slick sit down you aint in the city chump special K make the kitties come

Get ya some get many guns move em out then toast out pinions

Get your own dick, sir wont give a dog a bone,

Sittin on bigger crome yeah than some home

Bird fight pit fight what a good song looking at the world like "what I do wrong"?

Nothin but a mailman truck comin back for the pick up

I'm the gift you can't get rid of

Recline on me hommie I'm a make you sit up,

Get drunk do it!. stage lights are light up scream like...

ROCK!

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Let the beat ride like that,

Yeah I'm a thunderbird never commin back.

Thunder in the trunk thunder in the dope sack

I? serve em up thunder in the dope rap's BOOM!

Big lacs in the tall grass sit with the tyres flat

Real good price buddy you should buy that...

Blink and you might pass my town

Hold in the walking "my crown"

O'bud of all things my sound

Is pickin up like a thirty mile long train slow climb up but such a long reign

So how did I become wolf? pick of all names

What if it began like Ichabod Crane, the headlees horse man runnin untamned like...

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