Gone

Yelawolf

Well I went out with a buddy or two and it was on awe awe-awe-awe-awe on And we go to the bar about a quarter til 2 and it was awe awe-awe-awe on And we got gone (yeah yeah) And we got gone (yeah yeah) And we got gawe awe-awe-awe on And we got gone (yeah yeah) And we got gone (yeah yeah) And we got gawe awe-awe-awe on Ha-hah No, not you my lady, I'm illegally parked I know Pardon my French and my Mercedes But I have no excuse for this flea market shirt I'm wearing My Motley Crue is beastly and we enjoy the staring I'm unemployed and daring How dare I be so cool when it's So hot in Alabama, sometimes we get snow too And I'm as rare as a white Christmas in Miami, really The temperatures droppin' don't stop, bitch, the oceans getting' chilly But I'm drivin' (I'm drivin', I'm drivin') My people (My people) To party (To party) Party (Yeah) Cus I'm drinkin' (Cus I'm drinkin') Get rowdy (Get rowdy) P-P-P-P-P Party Well I went out with a buddy or two and it was on awe awe-awe-awe-awe on And we go to the bar about a quarter til 2 and it was awe awe-awe-awe on And we got gone (yeah yeah) And we got gone (yeah yeah) And we got gawe awe-awe-awe on And we got gone (yeah yeah) And we got gone (yeah yeah) And we got gawe awe-awe-awe on Yes I jumped off the boat And I'm sinkin' in my chair cause my beer bottle does not float Help me now (Now) Please enjoy the show, I done come up so fast that I'm afraid of heights, I gotta go Help me down Or I'll just learn to balance Somewhere between commercial dreams and music that is valid (Yeah) My babies need to eat so I create a simple sound The Fiasco threw me for a Lup-é, I dumbed it down, Slick Rick E. Bobby, I'm drivin' (I'm drivin') My people (My people)

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