## **Johnny Cash**

The windows cracked on the Chevrolet My cigarettes in the ash tray The engines off and the radio's down So nervous my whole body shakes The parking lot's full of people and They ready to see the preacher man Time to open up for the main act I guess that makes me a deacon I promies that I won't let me down And check myself in the mirror one time Say my prayer and then I shook the ground Light another smoke and step outside Walk inside and take a look around As I try to remember all of my lines Guess it's time for me to face the crowd And give the people my time

Johnny Cash Johnny Cash Johnny Cash Johnny Cash Johnny Cash

These people standing on front row Tryna see through me like a window I'm wearing my soul on my sleeve But they look at me through a pin hole All I see is this oppurtunity To see at least one of you and me But I can't seem to win em over so I swallow the humility 15 minutes to hold em down And I'm just wishing that it would fly by It's like my whole world hits the ground All I wanted to do is have a good time Hold me under but I will not drown All I really know how to do is survive Next time that I come to your town I be the fuckin' headline

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I'm not supposed to be this person I suppose
I'm not supposed to be this rapper punking holes at stereotypes
Or to write this juxtapose and flow to beats it chose
I hope the microphone goes this songs and quotables
Call me nasty, say I stink, well hit the sink and hold your nose
Cause I'm about as convinceable as a bum in stolen clothes til they go at th
ose
I got dreams like fish got gils
I can't survive in this snake water wihtout a deal
But I can built Noah's Ark without a power drill
Look at this crowd like it's a battlefield

## Yelawolf

Tell em my travels, my triumphs, my failures, my faily loud and clear Let em off judge, I don't care how they feel Fuck it what do I care, I'm my personal shrink Throw my heart down on the ground, stomp it, use the blood for the ink I'm used to purple and pink bruises so thanks for the two That you just took a brick from the mansion Another stich in the pants of a Johnny Cash