Meth lab in the back and the crack smoke pills through the streets like an e arly morning fog

Momma's in the slaughter house with a hatchet helping daddy chop early morning hog

I'm catching Zs like an early morning saw when I woke up to the racket yawn and pause

What the fuck man I can never get sleep man, peeped out the window what's wr ong with y'all?

Stood up in my Crimson Tide Alabama sweat pants and threw my pillow  $\,$ 

Looks like daddy caught the motherfucker that tried to sneak in and steal his elbows

They don't know that old man don't hold hands or throw hands naw he's rough like a brilo

Went to the Chevy and pulled out a machete and that gun is heavy and tall as the midget willow

Think he's playin'? You better listen what he's sayin punk

Don't make me go pop the trunk, on you

He got an old Mossberg in the mossy oak duffle bag layin' in the back of the dunk boy

Don't make me go pop the trunk, on you

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11:30 and I'm pullin' up dirty smoking babbage out the back of my buddies Mo nty Carlo

Spittin' over some super hot beats with a super hot freak we call the parkin q lot hoe

You know we sippin on that old brown bottle, bass in the trunk make the whole town wobble

So when we ride around bitches follow, but tonight one of the bitches is giving us problems

Well one of them bitches be fuckin' one of my homeboys favorite bitches And has been on his hit list for a minute and I think he's ready to handle h is business

He told me Yelawolf get this and he handed me the Cartier watch that was on his wrist

He said watch this shit and he jumped to the trunk and grabbed his biscuit, biscuit!

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Two men stand, one's gotta go

One falls down to the ground, one walks down to the road  $\mbox{Momma}$  better call the police

Now he's screaming no

Took a buckshot to the chest with a rock salt shell and he's moving slow All this blood has spilled, enough to give a penguin chills
Hot enough to make a potato smoke at the tip of a hollowed steel

In the valley of the hollowed field

In the valley of the hollowed 'til

This ain't a figment of my imagination buddy, this is where I live Bama!

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