

Let's Roll (feat. Kid Rock)

Yelawolf

Yeah, I'm throwed off
Ain't about the money I'ma blow it off
I made my own lane, let's roll, let's roll
Yeah, I'm going off
Ain't got a whole lot but I'ma show it off
Better recognize game, lets roll, lets roll
Yeah, now let me welcome you to my small town
Big trucks in the yard, big bucks on the wall, country folks all around
How I was raised, 808 drums quaking, they shake that box, 88
And the dope boys hotter than hells gate, but I, still in the shade
With a fold out chair, a 30 pack on the back of that tailgate
A-L-A, B-A-M-A I'm off I might pee in the lake
I might go to Talladega and see me a race
And bring me case, yeah I'm bringing a case
I'm gettin' throwed off
Yeah, I'm throwed off
Ain't about the money I'ma blow it off
I made my own lane, let's roll, let's roll
Yeah, I'm going off
Ain't got a whole lot but I'ma show it off
Better recognize game, lets roll, lets roll
And I'm all the way throwed off
Z71 take the bow off
Dipped in mossy oak, with a mullet mohawk
Yeah, with a bright orange hat, and a bag underneath that Chevy seat
Yeah buddy, might go off, split you like a bowling ball
Split you in my overalls
Yeah home of the gumbo, got a couple folks that'd do it to you for hundo
And when them elephant feet rumble
That dixie cups gonna fall off the console
You don't wanna have a convo and not understand that 'Bama slanguage
Like hollerin' ain't it, but I come to paint it, so it won't be throwed off?
Yeah, I'm throwed off
Ain't about the money I'ma blow it off
I made my own lane, let's roll, let's roll
Yeah, I'm going off
Ain't got a whole lot but I'ma show it off
Better recognize game, lets roll, lets roll
I'm just a kid that rocks
I'm just a boy with a dream
That bet it all with the last bill that I had hid in my socks
Used to keep a 22 in a shoebox

Now I bang Beretta
She's 22 and I keep her in a tube top
White trash and all, take us all the way to the top and then laugh it off
Like how the fuck did I get a catalogue with more hits than a fucking jackhammer dog
Cause I planned it all, Crimson tide standing tall
Shit, I'm another lit cannon ball
Fuck around and I'm going off and I'm getting throwed off
Yeah, I'm throwed off
Ain't about the money I'ma blow it off
I made my own lane, let's roll, let's roll
Yeah, I'm going off
Ain't got a whole lot but I'ma show it off
Better recognize game, lets roll, lets roll
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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