Billy Crystal (feat. Rock City)

Yelawolf

Trailer parks on fire Billy been cookin' up somethin' If you need a biscuit, come on then Billy has got it jumpin'Get it from a pro, get it for the low Get you some blow, get it for the nose Get it for the show, get it for the hoesFour wheeler cranked up

Gas tank on the ATV

Is full of that crank but

Billy got pills from A to ZSo whaddya think bud?

Billy won't go below 50

22's are dangerous

Drink a finger with the nugget rings

Pow, take one from the needle

How you feelin' now?

Purple moons and lucky charms

Yeah, that's the soundBut veins turnin' brown

But his fame is so profound

His name is like a noun

They goin' Billy nowBilly's on the corner with the crystal meth

Yeah and he ain't slowin' down, slowin' down

Billy's on the corner with the crystal meth

Go Billy, crystal methAy, oh, ay, oh

Oh, ay, ohHello junkie and hello momma too

Hello to my P.O.

Deuce up to the boys in blue

Billy got brass balls

20 pounds on the catwalk

LSD and adderal

And LCD's on the wallHe's watchin' every move

High-tech redneck

Run up on him if ya want to

I bet, really, come on It might be dark in the woods

But the lights are on

The money's counted

And if the price is wrongWell, then Billy will get them

Gremlins like Spielberg

He'll take your house down

Off of them pillars And take your mom to sizzler

And feed her chicken liver

That's cold blooded love

Billy's a killerBilly's on the corner with the crystal meth Yeah and he ain't slowin' down, slowin' down

Billy's on the corner with the crystal meth Go Billy, crystal methAy, oh, ay, oh Oh, ay, oh4: 30 in the a.m.

Billy ain't slept for days

Gotta keep up with the profit

Gotta keep up with the crazeIt's a heavy shade

Gotta walk through the maze

Down where the sun don't shine

And the pine trees swayAnd when the wind blew

And the cradle fell

Down come baby Billy

And up come an able maleMomma stayed at work

Daddy stayed in jail

Hey, that's a full deck

But ya gotta play with what your dealtSo Billy dealt the joker

Put the sheriff in a choker

He drank himself sober

And pissed at a super soakerAnd he wet 'em all up

And left his snow yellow

That's hard life

Boy for the ellowBilly's on the corner with the crystal meth Yeah and he ain't slowin' down, slowin' down Billy's on the corner with the crystal meth Go Billy, crystal methAy, oh, ay, oh

Oh, ay, oh

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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