

# Yelawolf x Caskey, Just The Intro

Bitch, it's in the dump  
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Piled up  
Gotta keep tat bandana tied up  
Whip a dirty lambo out the parking lot  
Graffiti on the seat  
Because she bleeding  
I don't give a fuck  
I am greedy  
I don't give you the truth not worth believing  
Chop the top off of that whip  
Cause o dpn't give a roof a ceiling  
Bottles of that brew until is's suds  
Throw that bitch into the crowd  
Watch the socket come unplugged

Throw hands in the pit  
Baby boy is on his shit  
Tall cans and the fifth  
Forty ounce and the fifth  
That's on our rhythm  
Forty now and getting rich  
Baby, how you feelin?  
Told you i'd be Willie Nelson  
Od thsi rapping shit  
Forget my verses and won't play non of my classic hits  
You shoulda been there when i cared about what people thought  
I been dumpin' it don't matter  
How mych weight they bought  
Talk, Yelawolf is iconic