

Outer Space

Yelawolf

I am that motherfucker. Lord give me that deuce deuce
I'm out the roof like a chimney sweeper
I'm on Jack and cola
Oh, snap that boy's about to go go wild wild, hold up
Then at midnight, out like a convict
Trick I'm using my shit, watch this
Throw a bottle. Fuck the world
I need mic tunes and mushroom's. I'm tripping
(Chicka Chicka) Who's bad?
Baby it's my turn. I want all of it. Hey, let's go
Look, and I'm hating on a trailer park pimp. Who? Me
It's a problem ain't it, man
You're fucking white. You better get used to it
Catfish Billy man
Check the 5-0, in the rear-view
Scheming on the Chevy cause the Chevy's a clear view
Tires wet, pulling me over
With tattoos on my pistol holder
An American fuck up. Money like a crook
And I'm spending G's like I'm buying a soda
Check me out, CEO. Got pulled like a monster truck
So what's up I'm on my shit
Respect is a must. You fuck around with me (shit)
In the slug I trust. I got the Mossberg (shit)
You make me low that bunk
James Brown motherfucker (shit)
Uh to the..to the breakdown like this

Give me everything. Take it all away
Lock me up and then throw away the key
Kick me down and then talk about my state
I'm not out of place. I'm from outer space
I'm not out of place. I'm from outer space
I'm not out of place. I'm from outer space
(4x)