

Y'all

Islander

We them Punk rock thrash kids
Not listening to trash kids
Snap my fingers
Disappear
Avenge this music
Blast it
Flows sick
Man I need some medicine
Kick it with the best of them
Not posing like the rest of them

I'm not stressing them
Haunted Mansion underground
I'm the ghost
Waitin' to be found
Look around
Boo
Gotchu scared
Scooby doo
What it do
I could tell you what to do
Everybody
Lose your cool

It's the music, it's the music you can ride to
It's the music, it's the music you can cry to
It's the fire that is pumping through your veins
Can you feel the passion burning deep inside you?

Bother me tell me awful things
RIP lil' peep
We're the new breed
Planting all these seeds
Beat so hot I'm woozy
Streets so cold I'm coozy
It's a new day and we're takin' back the streets

Schools in session
Ring the bell
(Teach you how to ball)
It's that stinky stanky speaker funk
(Teach you how to ball)
Asked me where I'm from
Cause you can't understand my drawl
I'm from the Carolinas boy
I'm always saying "y'all"

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Real
Like all my homies that drill
You fraud you get revealed
Under this pressure you probably get killed
I'm from the south so I'm trill

My heart pump no fear
Boy I'm a beast
I am licensed to ill

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