

2 Hot 4 TV

Yelawolf

Brrptptatata

'Ey when your hear shots ring

It's probably my team

10 o'clock I'm in the shower, phone rings

It's for you Wayne, I'm in the shower

It's important Shawty Fatt is on his way

Said he needs to talk to you before the show

Tonight at 2:31, alright, okay

Slide the curtain back and grab the phone

"What up? what's up with it? what's going on?"

It isn't like you, to go interrupting me for anything at all"

He said "I'm just fucking with you Wolf" and laughed if off

Hahaha.. Dick head, hang up the phone

Take the phone, wrap my towel, dry off and throw my clothes on

In an hour we go home, though I ain't liking the idea

Of opening up for Trina

I support my clique through whatever

So I met my team up at the parking lot

We all came together in separate cause

We like to debate up alot, small town super stars

Every clique got somebody

That is spotted more than bout it

But I doubt if you ever seen a soldier more bout it

Then I ride and die

Partner with the hard like a pirahna

And I bite like a lion

With the bullets to back up the drama

2 Real for TV, yea pulled up in a Minivan

Bumpin' that Jeezy, "What up Wolf?"

"What up my man?", I dept his hand

Security was yelling already that we needed to move

But we ain't studying that until security lost a clue

And started mouthin' off to the wrong one

Specifically the main one who aim guns

No, bad idea fat boy, I seen it coming

Fistful surrounded them

A couple of them was swinging and yelling

It could've been over in just a second

But the asshole was persistent

And 2 Real for TV ain't with it

Me and my dread homie held tight

They started yelling out the cops are coming

But it was to late something's got a hold

And 2 Real popped the trunk, grabbed the steel

Cocked it back and walked into the front door of the club

You don't want it here, there, anywhere I promise you

The sirens are sounding [?] for the rest of the crew

Called my homie Fist to get the scoop of what went down

"It was nothing Wolf", shit

We up in this bitch chillin' now

Damn

That's how ya'll get down?

For sho' Fistful