

# Everything

Yelawolf

I hear people, from time to time, tell me that I'm underrated or underappreciated

And, to a certain extent, that's flattery and endearing

But I also use it as a source of inspiration to keep, keep fucking y'all off  
Bitch!

Woke up this morning, looking at some beauty so sexy

I had to kiss the sky like Jimi Hendrix right after she necked me

This shit is dope, talking coke, not Pepsi

Went from a trailer to a savior, this shit is perplexing

Gulp, gulp, drink it up, señorita

And fuck if you're hating, you blood-sucking mosquitoes

My propped feet up, inside this black Bentley truck

I'm sitting back, looked out, won't lift my seat up

Keep a gunner close with the heater

Get caught with the red rider, ain't talking BB, 'cuz

I'm institutionalized but from the outside

Ain't scared of nothing but God, so fuck your outcries

Don't be the idiot pulling a stick on green eyes

You start a fucking war, boy, if I die

'Cause baby, I love with passion

Take care of my people, go ask my people, go ask 'em

I just don't bring the fish 'cause that won't outlast 'em

I teach 'em how to fish and now they out castin'

Eating, and it's hunting season

And I'm about to land a hit, man, I got this funky feeling

I don't need your credibility, dawg, my credit card's leaking

And I might drop another hundred bands this next weekend, 'cause I got every thing

I got everything (check it out)

I got everything

Oohwee, everything

Yeah, yeah, everything

Ahh man, everything (mmm)

Take off the brakes, I'm raising hell to live in heaven's dreams

Put on that Rock and roll wedding ring

Now I got everything

Yeah, yeah, everything

Check it out

You must be joking with that Rolls-Royce truck

My box Chevy says I don't give a fuck, don't it

Steering wheel, no components

'79 original, I live in the moment

Got a whiskey company, hold on, give me a moment

Hold up, give me a moment

Fuck, goddamn I got that too

She's playing peekaboo in the menu, want wagyu boo ?

Some caviar with your PBR, deja vu

Last time I took a bitch to bed, she got my name tattooed

Fuck

Y'all shit out of luck, the game is fly paper

And I'm so fly that I'm stuck

You're stuck with me

So fuck with me or suck on me

Lord's a gift of course it is

Gift to you luxury  
A heartbreaker party starter hardly labor not a job  
When you love it, you don't love it bitch? Then I'll see you later Prin-cess  
These rappers so senseless  
Blew your load on some hoes, now you got no cents left  
Clean up your act my floors have been swept  
And I stay stage ready pimp  
Yeah, why?  
'Cause I got everything

I got everything (uhh)  
Take off the brakes, I'm raising hell to live in heaven's dream  
Put on that rock and roll wedding ring  
'Cause I got everything  
Yeah, man, I got everything (all I need)  
Take off the brakes, I'm raising hell to live in heaven's dream  
I put on that Rock and roll wedding ring  
I got everything (uhh)  
Still, I want everything (uhh)  
Still, I want everything  
(Everything)  
(Everything)