

Flashlight

Yelawolf

Yeah, papa got a new Mercedes, he 'bout to teleport
Over the Florida-Georgia line, carryin' metaphors
Take it up to the stage and give 'em hell, yeah, that a boy
Had 'em drippin' in sweat, sippin' Creek Water and smokin' joints
And cold ones, tallboys, not all boys
Families comin' out, I'm generational, oh, boy
So I just ride a Crimson tide waves to the fall shores
From someone down in Texas on the Harley, we hog tours
Yeah, as a baby drank the formula, damn right
Shake it up in the bottle with some whiskey and sleep tight
There must've been the ghost that kept me close way back then
If I was left alone I wasn't safe from abusive hands
But y'all know how it goes, it ain't the story that makes a man
And this man, this man is a story man
I write until I see the light and leave it on for you bright
So you ain't gotta feel that you're the only one healing right
The nightmare, the nightmare is a killer sight
But I killed the nightmare, now I'm making a killing, right?
So until the piper's blowing a bagpipe
I'll be in the darkness, holding a flashlight

Flashlight
Do it again
Do it again
Flashlight
Do it again
Do it again
Flashlight
Do it again (Turn it on)
Flashlight
Do it again (Turn the lights on)
Do it again (Yeah, motherfucker)
Flashlight
Do it again
Do it again (Yelawolf)
Do it again (Yeah)
Flashlight
Do it again (Turn it on)
Do it again (Turn the lights on, motherfucker)
Flashlight

Yeah, like I was sayin'
I use my memory like all the texts and I follow the plan
Pants pocket full of sand, stop it
I used to be terrible, I will make a plan, watchin'
Breakin' in houses just to get nothing but risking my own freedom
To get the respect of my family, I would jump and lead 'em
And lead 'em, that's what I did, lead 'em to suffer
By gettin' locked up for shit when I could've said that I loved 'em
But being young and oblivious to the danger of karma
Shit, being young and oblivious, already got that diploma
And I graduated from the school of livin' in drama
Unnecessarily bringin' home all that heartache, I'm sorry, mama
But if I could go back and change up shit that I did again
I could never be the property to the instrument
The music is just a sentiment
So take a pic and then listen to what I've been through

I sing it to all the rhythm and spirit inside the instrumental
To be influential
In the dark, you're gonna need a spark
So I turn the pen to art
Never limited, I illuminated my heart
Like a-

Flashlight
Flashlight
Do it again
Do it again (Turn it on, yeah)
Do it again
Flashlight
Do it again (Turn it on, yeah)
Do it again (Turn the lights on)
Flashlight
Do it again (Uh)
Do it again (Yeah)
Do it again (Yeah, like a)
Flashlight
Do it again (Turn 'em, turn 'em all on)
Do it again (Let's go)
Flashlight

Flashlight, flashlight, flashlight
Turn it on again, motherfucker
Flashlight
We gotta turn it on again
WLPWR, baby
Gang