

## Gone

Yelawolf

Well I went out with a buddy or two and it was on awe  
awe-awe-awe-awe on  
And we go to the bar about a quarter til 2 and it was  
awe awe-awe-awe-awe on  
And we got gone (yeah yeah yeah)  
And we got gone (yeah yeah yeah)  
And we got gawe awe-awe-awe-awe on  
And we got gone (yeah yeah yeah)  
And we got gone (yeah yeah yeah)  
And we got gawe awe-awe-awe-awe on

Ha-hah  
No, not you my lady, I'm illegally parked I know  
Pardon my French and my Mercedes  
But I have no excuse for this flea market shirt I'm  
wearing  
My Motley Crue is beastly and we enjoy the staring  
I'm unemployed and daring  
How dare I be so cool when it's  
So hot in Alabama, sometimes we get snow too  
And I'm as rare as a white Christmas in Miami, really  
The temperatures droppin' don't stop, bitch, the oceans  
getting' chilly  
But I'm drivin' (I'm drivin', I'm drivin')  
My people (My people)  
To party (To party)  
Party (Yeah)  
Cus I'm drinkin' (Cus I'm drinkin')  
Get rowdy (Get rowdy)  
P-P-P-P-P- Party

Well I went out with a buddy or two and it was on awe  
awe-awe-awe-awe on  
And we go to the bar about a quarter til 2 and it was  
awe awe-awe-awe-awe on  
And we got gone (yeah yeah yeah)  
And we got gone (yeah yeah yeah)  
And we got gawe awe-awe-awe-awe on  
And we got gone (yeah yeah yeah)  
And we got gone (yeah yeah yeah)  
And we got gawe awe-awe-awe-awe on

Yes I jumped off the boat  
And I'm sinkin' in my chair cause my beer bottle does  
not float  
Help me now (Now)  
Please enjoy the show, I done come up so fast that I'm  
afraid of heights, I gotta go  
Help me down  
Or I'll just learn to balance  
Somewhere between commercial dreams and music that is  
valid (Yeah)  
My babies need to eat so I create a simple sound  
The Fiasco threw me for a Lup-é, I dumbbed it down,  
Slick  
Rick E. Bobby, I'm drivin' (I'm drivin')  
My people (My people)

To party (To party)  
Party (Yeah)  
Cus I'm drinkin' (Cus I'm drinkin')  
Get rowdy (Get rowdy)  
P-P-P-P-P- Party

Well I went out with a buddy or two and it was on awe  
awe-awe-awe-awe on  
And we go to the bar about a quarter til 2 and it was  
awe awe-awe-awe-awe on  
And we got gone (yeah yeah yeah)  
And we got gone (yeah yeah yeah)  
And we got gawe awe-awe-awe-awe on  
And we got gone (yeah yeah yeah)  
And we got gone (yeah yeah yeah)  
And we got gawe awe-awe-awe-awe on

Yeah, my people are ridin', in trucks and wheels  
oversized  
In such a world I reside, and you'll let one go if your  
pride  
And enough to give you a bottle, been throwin' troubles  
around  
I got them car keys in hand, I know what the fucks  
goin' down  
Some of these people come sick, so pop their trunk for  
a gaze  
They wanna do bodily harm, they wanna live for the day  
We just came to get stupid, so gimme that bottle of  
Crown  
I take my girl to my Caprice and get the fuck outta  
town  
C'mon girl, and I'm drivin' (I'm drivin')  
My people (My people)  
To party (To party)  
Party (Yeah)  
Cus I'm drinkin' (Cus I'm drinkin')  
Get rowdy (Get rowdy)  
P-P-P-P-P- Party

Well I went out with a buddy or two and it was on awe  
awe-awe-awe-awe on  
And we go to the bar about a quarter til 2 and it was  
awe awe-awe-awe-awe on  
And we got gone (yeah yeah yeah)  
And we got gone (yeah yeah yeah)  
And we got gawe awe-awe-awe-awe on  
And we got gone (yeah yeah yeah)  
And we got gone (yeah yeah yeah)  
And we got gawe awe-awe-awe-awe on