

Harvest

Yelawolf

Chillin'

You know rock and roll might shit a gold brick

But that Sometimes Y is

But before we go there

We gotta bring [?] to 'em

Ugh, ugh, let's go

Passin' that donation bag around in the local church

Somebody just lost a young one, another died at birth

One upload, garbage

You done, uh oh, shouldn't have started

Artists like me keep that duffle bag of tricks

Dip on your bitch like a Ruffle bag of chips

Crack the concrete, my hip-hop is overweight

You over waitin' for my next accomplishment?

Well, I just landed in Savannah, Shia LeBeouf is gettin' hammered

On the dock like Forrest Gump, I'm rockin' tailor-made pajamas

Sippin' on coco cabana, rum and water with bananas

Copped the vintage Bentley whip then parked it next to a French manor

Yeah, sawed-off still got the duct tape on the handles

We some alligator killers but this ain't Louisiana

These are 2K, ballin', I ain't talkin' 'bout ya handles on the Xbox

These Luccheses, not sandals

Yeah, crystal ball next to the candle

Look, I see bees, baby, swarms of 'em

That's why I call my crib a honeycomb

Dollar signs tattooed on my earlobes for the money phone

So when I say, "Honey, I'm home"

Ha ha ha, yeah, I brought a check

Random purchase at the circus 'cause I'm clownin', bought a vet

Rental flight to make a purchase, Creek Water bought a jet

(Chillin') Still on the bench, ain't even ballin' yet

LeBron James is callin', hold up, Struggle

I'm still dirty from the bottom but the top is lookin' good on me

I had a good homie take the stand and stood calmly

My family fell but I won't dwell on that outcome

'Cause now my income is a mountain I can shout from

I paid my dues, I overpaid, ain't seen no refund, nah

We them G, Slum, flee when his fleet come, ha ha

I'm a Jennings, don't confuse me with a cheap gun

I had to come from where I came to be the man I've become

Nothing's free, bum, except the cell I'm freed from, yeah

I'm a lion, when I roar, I watch these sheep run, yeah

Where your shepherd at? Me and him can settle that

Any minute, it could be your time, can't get a second back, nah

Call me Captain Jack, I jack the boat, the ship is mine

They be shootin' at me, wishin' for my quick decline

But this shit divine, I built it with His God design

A language often hard to find, Lord Jes', been lost in time

But I'm a boss that grind, so money I don't stress over

Always feed the family first, then I eat the leftovers, yeah

Yeah, sounds good to me, what we havin'?

You buy the land, I chop the trees, you build a mill, we build a cabin, oh

Can't buy the steez but I provide the direction and avenue

Hit 'em new, hit 'em old, barcode tag is hangin' off that shot crew

Lookin' like I went to class for fashion too
Bag it up in plastic, summer school
We some, we some, we some Levi denims
Over filthy feet from the filthy south, yeah
We come, we come, we come 'round that parkin' lot peelin'
Detroit stealin', diamondback ties, twenty-twenty, one
Load up the chamber, empty, guns
Holes in the hoodie, back sprayed, Alexander McDairy Queen season

Alexander, McDairy