

# Kickin'

Yelawolf

Bass

Who the one from the pine, whaddup yall?  
I'm the one from the grind, How low yall  
Low below the Dixie line, fuck with me,  
I'll show ya how to pull the quarter pound off the rippy, off the rippy  
I'm catfish bitch  
I am back in this  
These steak knife (who?) pump action  
Nadda nothin buddy don't even try to bother (holler) him  
I told you I'm catfish, I'm quick to swaller (swaller) him  
Young gangsters bustin wanna act bad (bad)  
Worse than gun shells like Bush in Baghdad  
My bazooka got the chopper in Zone  
Bake Chili muffins like a motherfuckin hoe  
Glass breakin I have your mother duckin low  
Back down haha now that's a motherfuckin joke  
Southern boys got hot butter for your soul  
Cracker barrel bullet dynamite so lets go

My rattlin trunk, got them bobble heads lookin  
Rear view mirrors got the world sittin crooked  
I am kick kickin kick kick kick kickin  
Kick kickin kick kick kick kickin  
These twelve inch speakers, these six inch tweeters  
I'm playin those haters  
I got that gator  
I am kick kickin kick kick kick kickin  
Kick kickin kick kick kick kickin

Give me the keyword, these kicks are tempting  
I'm blowin this shit up like bottles of Jim Beam  
Knockers drop me, models are modeling  
I can't get a seat so make me start wobbling  
You want it bad well then I give you my pickle  
I took off the chain now I can't pedal my bicycle  
Ain't got no pedro, still get it crunk though  
Leavin my tire marks and hip hop centerfolds  
Oh!  
I know that amplifiers heated up  
Oh!  
I know the DJ wanna speed it up  
My shits snappin, it ain't snap music  
But you can lean back and throw it up, come on  
These Alabama boys connect with Atlanta boys  
Raised up by gun lovers who load up bananas boy  
Drivin them jettys and throwin Ds on them cadillacs  
Speakers and tweeters beatin my whip got that battle back

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Yeah I'm Southern  
I'm crazy, I'm drivin, Chevy's daily  
Hollar at g, burnin tires(Burnin tires),  
I'm trashy (I'm trashy), on fire  
Yeah  
I'll stick em good, I'll show em up  
I'll show em hood, I don't give a fuck  
I'm from the trailer park  
I help king  
I don't get any part  
So I just better leave  
Daling daling dalinga ring ring  
Cellular blowing up they wanna dinga ling  
I'm a limousine  
The pimple of the leading team  
We number one of all 7 of dicks of my f-family

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