

# Louder

Yelawolf

Need to hear louder  
Need to hear louder  
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Yelawolf, Yelawolf, get a handle  
Get a grip, get ammo  
It's the return of cammo  
A hick with a hit's, a trick with this Kango  
Anywhere can't do anything and I chewed, I stucked to gets me this candle  
Lid and descry, but this candles's been lit, by this vandal  
Eminem thinks this kid's sick and dismantled  
From the triage in Atlanta  
To the sea in Alabama  
For me to be another channel  
For you, to serve things scrambled  
Top form and alive, I bust so much fire that my dick's a Roman candle  
Sip sore pound, sip so much Jack that my last name should have been Daniels,  
yeah

And I'm standing on this fucking stage  
I come from the bottom of the bottle to the top here, I'm talking lemonade  
Fuck lemon's, bitch look at me now, Shady  
Put me in the front row, baow, crank it  
I need to (hear louder)

My accent's no accident  
My tracklist just got classics  
I'm radio, I'm active  
Yeah, pick it up, you (Need to hear)  
They told me that I wouldn't do shit  
And that I wouldn't make it  
I just smiled and grabbed my nuts, fuck 'em  
Sometimes you (Need to hear)  
Cause when I realize, I'mma doubling me one debt wherever the fuck up what I  
get  
I never look back and I told my damn ho "everywhere I'm with you" (Need to h  
ear!)  
I was kicked down and kicked again  
'Till I was kicking in  
Every lock and hedge  
Dropped my friends, try to hold me back  
So I can hit the road and rock again  
And there they are

Instead with some girls fresh  
That band's gotta go, friend  
That ride got a cobra  
Come a text and  
This bubba's just like I'm stooping  
Motherfuckerer ain't a fuck, shit  
Jerry, I wiz lighter  
Like a motherfuckinging caca  
Shady record used to ride

Nigger that's an encore  
I gonna make it with my mamma  
I made it  
(I'm playing with my mamma)