

# Radioactive

Yelawolf

The United States Army has issued a warning  
Three nuclear bombs have been launched from North Korea and will hit  
Orlando, Florida, Las Vegas, Nevada, and New York City, New York  
This will expire at 5 o'clock A.M. Eastern Standard Time  
Please get to an underground shelter or a fallout shelter immediately  
Once again, three nuclear bombs have been launched by North Korea  
And will hit Orlando, Florida, Las Vegas, Nevada, and New York city, New York  
This will expire at 5 o'clock A.M. eastern standard time

I am, I am the American Eagle, eyes of a sparrow,  
Right hand branch, left hand arrow  
Chasing a dollar, in an Impala  
White trash heart-throb, mellow yellow  
Drinkin' hard liquor, broads get on my level  
I'm hotter than the bottom side of a whistlin' kettle  
They threw a mountain at me, I got hit with a pebble  
They sent me to hell and I shit on the devil  
Tried to bury my Chevy box but I won't buckle  
Hey that's a deep hole bitch, bring a long shovel  
I'm long gone, I'm grown-up and I'm gonna cut you  
With a chrome blade if you wanna play then homes fuck you!  
Fuck you til you can't take a shit,  
Yea I'ma fuck everybody tsunami, better anchor the ship  
And aim for the ankles and wrists, I came for the dangerous shit  
I claim to be named for the hits, the game is a chain that I grip  
Slain from the pain of a trip it took to see Wayne in a whip  
I became what I came to get the change for the change  
I give a quarter for your thoughts, pre'ciate the contribution  
Slumerican, I deprecate the Constitution  
Alleviate the crew when I leave a page in ruins  
To each his own I guess I own each and every room in  
The house I built is full of hopes no "ifs"  
So I stand with a giant like a king, no stilts  
If I'm generation X I'm selling X no pills  
Dope man choppin' up lines ya don't sniff - You read 'em  
I'm bringin' back booklets and hook-less lyrics  
So you can be certain just in case you didn't hear it  
The "what he say's", "come again's", "what is that"  
Come to Earth, touchdown! I might be your running back  
Because you hollered "run it back"  
Stay cool enough to wear toboggan's as a summer hat  
Steady on the drum I rap, hope there's no one under that  
Rock that I roll mosh-pit thow'd,  
Girls on ya shoulders get topless at the shows  
Fuck your mop and glow, can't mop a dirt road  
It only makes mud, raised around deer I know how to chase bucks  
Baby sitter 16 taught me how to make fuck... at 7  
I been raising hell so I can make it to heaven  
Pick up a 2 liter but I only need the plastic  
Know how to make bombs with aluminum and acid  
Butterfly effect of a hurricane's magic  
Tornado path in the rear view mirror of my 87 classic  
I'm talkin' bout Gadsden,  
Look mama no hands, I'm radioactive!