Good to Go (feat. Bun B)

Yelawolf

Good to go, good to go
Good to go, good to go
Fresh kicks all day
New fits, alright
Drop hits all day
Then party all nightGood to go, good to go
Good to go, good to go
Fresh kicks all day
New fits, alright
Drop hits all day
Then party all night
Walk wit' a limp and I talk wit' a lingo
Party with a buncha bad girls in a Pinto
Run up on a motherfucker wit' a dull pencil
Sharpen up a number 2 on his new BenzoHit the brakes, all the way, you can do an endo
Put the bass in your face, you can feel the tempoYela's in your face, grab a stencil
You should wanna get a copy the style
I'll lend yo ass, the man so bad
From Alabama with banjo cocked backSwing bass like I'm Rambo fix that
I don't wanna hear shit buddy that's that
Can't get a buzz? well run back to the bar
Get another drink, get ready to goSend me ya telephone number, bitch
Maybe when I'm ready to roll
I'll hit you wit' the totem pole
But right now I'm
Good to go, good to go
Good to go, good to go
Fresh kicks all day
New fits, alright
Drop hits all day
Then party all nightGood to go, good to go
Good to go, good to go
Fresh kicks all day
New fits, alright
Drop hits all day
Then party all nightWell, boy, you wanna do this shit, well, let's get to it
You already know I'mma run right through it
I'm just like fluid, artifact like water
Come on, be real, I go a lil' harderHide ya girlfriend, wife or daughter
Put it on a plate, I'mma serve ya order
Line 'em up, put 'em in place for the slaughta
Game over by the end of 1st quarterWake up hata rise and shine

I'm a start when you ridin' pine
I got yo main girl ridin' mine
Her face in my lap as I reclineIt's grindin' time and I declare
I'll run my fingers through her hair
I run these streets like marathon
You can't touch me like Hammer, goneI'm good to go, good to go
Good to go, good to go
Fresh kicks all day
New fits, alright
Drop hits all day
Then party all nightGood to go, good to go
Good to go, good to go
Fresh kicks all day
New fits, alright
Drop hits all day
Then party all nightDon't you know I got Bun B
In my front seat and we got these
(Poppers on the Chrome)
One time for ya boy Pimp C
(Pocket full of stones)Yeah, I gotta pocket full of stones
'Cause I fell off my dirt bike in cargo pants
I rock a microphone literally
Lit up the track lyrically wit bottles cansPop a band, put a stack on it
I'll wad up his plans like Aquaman
Make a rapper run back to the studio
Retrace his steps like he dropped a gramI'll be damned, Catfish Billy
You don't wanna run if ya rhythm ain't ready
Sin syllables, beats edible
Incredible, inevitably, goGood to go, good to go
Good to go, good to go
Fresh kicks all day
New fits, alright
Drop hits all day
Then party all nightGood to go, good to go
Good to go, good to go
Fresh kicks all day
New fits, alright
Drop hits all day
Then party all nightYelawolf, Plan B, good to go
, good to go
R.I.P. Pimp C, ghetto vision
Alabama, Texas connection
Yippie yeller, holler at G
It's good to go
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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