

TM3

Yelowolf

[Intro]

Trunk Muzik

Trunk Muzik 3

Ala-fucking-bama

Trunk Muzik

Slumerican

Shady

Trunk Muzik

Supahot Beatz

And we still bumpin' that Trunk, bitch

[Verse 1]

I'll take your piss in that bottle, throw that bitch at your papa

Smoke flyin' off the chopper and it's chokin' your mama

She can't breathe with this funk, what I conceive in the trunk

They disbelieve in the slum, bitch, best believe I'm the one

I got that bump in the back with the box of bodies

Creek Water 'til I'm walkin' wobbly

I'm a businessman, I don't keep it political

Fuck the world and I'm not sorry

The priest was thinkin' I'm Illuminati

'Cause Eminem is a close kin

He might as well be 'cause I give him hell

For that white bread, put the toast in

Not simply a rapper (Uh)

But I snap like a crispy cracker

When I peel the pages out the book and hook it

That's a life story, no empty chapters

Pull up on 'em in the '59, shinin' like a trailer park king

Let the boots take a walk

Alligator, how I lift the pile of what I made into the faders

Choppin' like me should've been a log

[Chorus]

Trunk, shake it, trunk, trunk, shake it

Trunk, shake it, trunk, trunk, shake it, shake it (Trunk Muzik)

Trunk, shake it, trunk, trunk, shake it

Trunk, shake it, trunk, trunk, shake it, shake it (Trunk Muzik)[Verse 2]

Money pilin' up, I ain't got shit to do

We hit the bar and settled up a twenty dollar tab

I left her bein' drunk and walkin' out the back without a ride

Or even bein' smart enough to get an Uber

Go to Hooters, takin' double shooters

Throw a lot of hooters, hit the alleyway

And paddle my way over to the studio, I'm travelin', a mover
Head rattlin', I'm at church with a newer God
On another level, bitch, better grab a ruler
Quarterback of anything Slum and I'm throwin' bullets
Could've been a stylist, you admire this mullet
Wanna catch a vibe, then take a violent bullet
Walk a country mile and take a ride in my 'Cuda
For the 808s up under the bench of the Chevy
For the Bettys gettin' ready
Throwin' the confetti, hittin' the powder heavy, uh
Catfish deep gettin' heady, alien shit for my ship, SETI
And it's a walk in the park
When I'm talkin' the talk, like walkin' a dog
No leash for the beast, no caution at all
Be alert if the dog starts barkin' at y'all
'Cause I'm a marvelous shit starter
A public hit, causin' the market to flip harder
But fuck it if I can roll, these suckers just pickpocket
The creative profit and go remake it to make a dollar[Chorus]
Trunk, shake it, trunk, trunk, shake it
Trunk, shake it, trunk, trunk, shake it, shake it (Trunk Muzik)
Trunk, shake it, trunk, trunk, shake it
Trunk, shake it, trunk, trunk, shake it, shake it (Trunk Muzik)[Outro]
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (Trunk Muzik)
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (Trunk Muzik)
Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh (Trunk Muzik)
Uh, uh, uh (Trunk Muzik)

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