

# Machine Gun Kelly, Wild Boy

Yeah, bitch, yeah, bitch, call me Steve-O  
I'm a wild boy, fuck an eighth, I need O's

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Kells, I'm a east side Cleveland wild boy, east side Cleveland wild boy  
We got baseball bats like the Indians, and my team pop off like Cowboys  
You a "white-flag, throw-that-towel" boy, I'm a "jump-right-in-that-crowd" boy  
You a "shhh, keep-it-down" boy, and I'm a "fuck-you, blow-that-loud" boy  
All I know is how to kill every one of my cells  
All they know is they can kill anybody but Kells  
I am untouchable, you would think I was in jail  
But I'm in Mexico getting marijuana from Miguel  
Bring it back into the States, put it on a scale  
Measure it at half a eighth, put it in a shell  
Split it then I roll it, then light it up like it's Independence Day  
I got a bottle rocket, put it in the air  
Snapback with my city on it, text back with your titties on it  
Levi's, put your kitty on it, start grindin' like the Clipse is on it  
Drink it 'til I get pissy, biatch, smoke it 'til I get dizzy, biatch  
Lose control like Missy, but I'm a Bad Boy 'cause I'm with Diddy, bitch!

There he go, that's John Doe (Oh)  
There he go, that's John Doe (Oh)  
Yeah, there he go, that's John Doe  
Nevermind, that's just Kells with that heat  
No LeBron though

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Bricksquad! Uh oh, here come that bullshit  
Beat a nigga ass 'til the DJ stop the music  
They say they want that wild shit, mosh pit  
Jump up in the crowd, bitch, I'm so mothafuckin' violent  
Yeah, bitch, yeah, bitch, I'm with Steve-O  
We bustin' bottles with bad bitches, blowin' weed smoke  
Yeah, bitch, yeah, bitch, I'm with Steve-O  
Royal Rumble in the club, John Ce-No  
I'm screamin' "Riverdale" everywhere I go  
I throw them bands ho, drop it low  
Fuck 5-0, I make my own rules  
Suck my dragon balls, bitch, call me Goku  
(Yeah!) This liquor got the best of me  
(Yeah!, No) This liquor got the best of me  
Machine Gun Kelly, Flocka, that's the recipe  
You gon' need King Kong if you step to me

Yeah, Cobain's back, yeah, Cobain's back  
Got these crazy white boys yellin' "Cobain's back"  
I call my weed Nirvana, smells like Teen Spirit

And my pack's so fuckin' loud you can't hear it!  
Ah!

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I'm a wild boy, I'm a, I'm a wild boy  
I'm a wild boy, I'm a, I'm a wild boy (Wild boy)