

F--- The Ying Yang Twins

Ying Yang Twins

Fuck The Ying Yang Twins Hey! I went to school with them pussy ass niggas
They aint worth shit,
Man I remember when that nigga used to be ridin' in that fucked up ass pontiac
And that shit was god damn sittin' outside
He had it posted up like that mother fucker was hard
That nigga aint hard, that no hand ass nigga who he be runnin' with
That nigga aint shit neither, he was up at south side
Big Boi poppin' cause he made that Bankhead Bounce shit
I almost slapped his punk ass one day in the lunch room
Then, god damn I seen god damn Eric's crippled ass walking down the street
Talkin' bout he need a ride, what kinda nigga need a ride?
They made whistle while you twurk, And thats functionin'
Aint these some hatin ass niggas? Now look at this shit,
I asked that nigga to run me up the street when he got that god damn Impala
He said nah, now that was some fucked up ass shit
Them ol' pussy ass niggas can suck my dick! (faggots)

(1)

A cold back mother fucker from the 6 zone
The same crippled mother fucker got picked on
Now I aint never even really have shit, holmes
But a hard time and coal in my spit, holmes
Now I started rockin' shit that I wasnt with, holmes
Made some label me a bitch, holmes
The only plan is im bout to get rich, holmes
If u don't like what im sayin', suck my dick, holmes!
Poppin' pills til niggas droppin' and fallin' off the fuckin block
Some niggas doin' good and some niggas on crack rocks
Some of these niggas make a betta livin' in the game
Some of these niggas may try but it seems they cant
'cause when they come down, they see this shit get hard
I know you try to be a man but that shit get hard
If you got it on your chest nigga speak your mind
In your ass get it wrong, you gonna meet by nine! (Now)
I remember when that nigga D-roc's mama used to be candy lady
That nigga had to go come strait home from school
And could never go outside and play
That lil punk ass boy, I always told him he wasnt never gon blow up in this shit
But he still wanna be in this shit and he start runnin' with god damn Kain
Like they were really gon blow up bein' the Ying Yang Twins
Them ol' punk ass niggas! (Where your handicap sign at?)

(2)

Bustas hustlas nothin' else but bustas

Clustlas on a nigga pinky make em mug us
Grills, my squad conceal upon here
Klips, they gats conceal upon here
Off the river deep down
With crip then be quiet Known from the east to the fuckin' west side
Nigga down to ride 'cause im soldierfied
Never swallow my pride if you be chappin my hide
Look nigga Im gon run your bone and try to get with
To put this shit in, now he shaken like a bitch
Fuck that shit, a nigga say he tryin to sound like me
So Im gon bust you in the lip and then we stoppin the freak
Now you're at a low of words cause the cat
Got your tongue with the gat
Got your mouth wide open, so who wanna... Oh u think your The Don!?
Ha ha; that aint so, now this real nigga done stepped in to let you fuckin' know!
Hey, you remember that nigga Eric used to be walkin' tall
He walkin' tall, god he got em beat, he got them golds
He think his pockets swole
Them niggas still aint got it goin' on
He walkin' around Capital Homes like a lil punk ass boy
I used to give him his way all the time, he just loved talkin' shit
Now he think he walkin' tall
'cause he god damn made Whistle While You Twurk! (I heard he still stay wit this mama)(3)
Middle of the road ah
Watch out for them rollas
Pimpin Glock, totas
Thick like soldiers
If ya'll aint ready, ya'll gon get it
You bitch ass niggas cant really fuck with it
Better watch out for them boys
Steady creaping up on the map
Wherever I stop and rest, best believe Im gon to snap
We c'mon up with nothin but hits now them niggas wanna hate us
We already on the top of that shit so them niggas cant break us
Drop you like a tree, sting you like a bee
You make me mad now im knockin' out your fuckin' teeth
We can take it to the streets, If you ready then its on
Beat you like your daddy then send your ass on
A dead man walkin', a deaf nigga listenin'
A blind nigga lookin', a crippled nigga flippin'
No leg nigga runnin', a no hand nigga slap ya
Thats some fucked up shit if no hand nigga slap ya! (Ha)
That nigga must be tellin' the truth 'cause he a no hand ass mother fucker
Tried to slap me with that mother fucker but he missed
I already knew that mother fucker wasnt shit when he first said that shit
That ol' punk ass boy, And then when that god damn car Eric had broke down comin' down the
street
That mother fucker just fell, that was some funny ass shit boy
Yea! And then we when we ran that punk ass nigga out from South Side?

And god damn he ran straight up to his crib in the complete other alley
How come this mother fucker hadnt learned yet
That was some fucked up ass shit, It was funny though
It was funny to me 'cause this mother fucker think this other nigga gonna help him
And everybody started turnin' their back on him I already knew he wasnt shit and he never gon
be shit and he aint never gon mount to shit!(Repeat 3 times)
Fuck the Ying Yang Twins! They aint shit
They aint ridin on dubs! They aint shit
They got them golds in they mouth, but they aint shit
They aint shit! They aint shit!
Fuck the Ying Yang Twins!

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>