

# Jam Y'all

## Petey Pablo

(intro)

Ay, Check this out, This the Carolina Birddog  
AKA Ginboy, Mister Ginboy, Y'all know what it is

I got my man Gotto in the house tonight  
I got my homeboy Bryan in the house tonight  
We gone represent, Carolina we back baby

Holla atcha boy(Verse 1)

We came to fill the gap in the game  
The helicopter man took and bought him a plane  
Now I guess I'm just gone have to pick me a name  
To place cross the face of my new runway  
International roller, while y'all still ridin round local  
Crusin through in somethin' chopped off at the roof

Tearin up my baby doll new hair-do  
Candy painted sittin on some brand new shoes  
Aint studying nothin' lesser than them 22's  
Actin a fool, by the hip-hop and the music  
Doin tricks, hittin switches like (uh uh uh)  
All us sittin on dubs, and all our guls cut cuz  
Y'all broke, and can't get shit from us  
Besides a motherfuckin dick to suck (C'mon)

(Chorus - 2X)

Shit, Goddamn, get off yo ass and jam  
Awww Shit, goddamn, get off yo ass and jam(Verse 2)

Carolina nigga got the game on lock  
You can tell a pimp nigga when you see his car  
Still tickin passin him with two bad hoes  
Window rolled down so his curls can blow  
That boy from the west coast, naw I don't thank so  
I thank he from down south, where they get low  
(To the windowwwwwwwww!) dual pipes and vogues  
Sippin gin, head in the wind, you seen it before  
You know how we roll, cars both sides of the road  
Like a motherfuckin pimp nigga, watch me hoe  
Cut that shit down, what he talking bout  
He just mad cuz, his girlfriend turned out  
Look at that bitch in that truck, bouncin that butt  
(Look at that bitch in that truck, bouncin that butt)

(Chorus)Aight, now what we do right now, we gone go back

Way back, c'mon c'monYo momma, yo daddy, yo greasy greasy grandmammy

These girls scandalous, got holes in they panties  
Got big behinds like Frankenstein

Breathe smeel just as shitty  
And meatballs on they titty  
And scrambled eggs down 'tween they legs  
Aint yo girlfriend pretty YEEAAAAH! This is another Lil'Jon production  
Petey Pablo, y'all what it is  
Set it off (Chorus) you know I'd like to come over there  
and just choke the life outta ya right in front of Jesus (laugh)  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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