Atl Eternally

Ying Yang Twins

Yeah okay
It's about to go down in this muthafucka tonight
Real niggas put your muthafuckin' middle finger up
Don't wanna fuck wit' us niggas
We click-click on a nigga
We ain't scared of you nigga
You just a bitch, my nigga
Don't wanna fuck wit' us niggas
We click-click on a nigga
We ain't scared of you nigga
You just a bitch, my nigga
I burn and bang like some bullet-wounds
So when you step in my path, nigga you meet your doom
I'm smackin' bitches with gloves, I ain't no paper thug
This shit is real from jump, so if you wanna thump
Go play your cards my nigga, and we can get it started
You pulled your gat now bitch, let's see who coward-hearted
Pussy-perpetrators be poppin' off, I think they dick-sucker
But Ying Yang in this thang, we run this muthafucka
A T L nucca
Don't wanna fuck wit' us niggas
We click-click on a nigga
We ain't scared of you nigga
You just a bitch, my nigga
Don't wanna fuck wit' us niggas
We click-click on a nigga
We ain't scared of you nigga
You just a bitch, my nigga
Yeah, y'all already know what time it is
PT representin' with them Ying Yang boys
Make some noise baby, 'cause it's D S G B
Y'all already know
Ying-Yang, everythang I got, I own
Pastor nigga, down to my fuckin' chrome
As long as I'm here, pussy-nigga, it's gonna be a long year
No fear, I have none, why the fuck have fear? I got a gun
And if you run I'm a buss you in your back
And leave your ass where you're at, like that
Don't wanna fuck wit' us niggas

We click-click on a nigga
We ain't scared of you nigga
You just a bitch, my nigga
Don't wanna fuck wit' us niggas
We click-click on a nigga
We ain't scared of you nigga
You just a bitch, my nigga
Muthafuckas gonna' feel lost, y'all know that we back on

Nigga didn't thing we'd do it again
But the round we comin' with too strong
So you need me to hold your lip bitch
Or find your ass in some bullshit
Some down south shit you cant fuck with
So I know you ain't ready for a nigga to click
Better move bitch, 'cause niggas ain't playin'
Ain't no more play in G A, A T L where I stay
So then you better make way
'Cause if a nigga didn't know
We keep on comin' with hits
We got Little John, the Eastside Boys
And Pastor Troy in this bitch
Don't wanna fuck wit' us niggas
We click-click on a nigga
We ain't scared of you nigga
You just a bitch, my nigga
Don't wanna fuck wit' us niggas
We click-click on a nigga
We ain't scared of you nigga
You just a bitch, my nigga
Ah, now look, this the Ying Yang twins right
And we done collabed with Little John
And them Eastside Boys and Pastor Troy
To let y'all know we ain't no one hitter quitters
Fuck all y'all bullshitters
Hope I don't bomb you from the ass and
Wrap the gag and start blastin'
Ain't gonna ask no questions, have you lyin' there dyin'
Cryin' and bleedin', see you later, I'm leavin'
Onto the mist to the midnight creepin'
Now you're eternally sleepin'
From the A T L we gonna' ride out
Headed to the underground hideout
We still gonna' buss them slugs out
'Cause where I'm from, we thugged out

Keep it real for the nigga that didn't know
Keep it real for the nigga that slang dope
If you got it then buss your fo' fo'
Where you from nigga? A T L, ho
Don't wanna fuck wit' us niggas
We click-click on a nigga
We ain't scared of you nigga
You just a bitch, my nigga
Don't wanna fuck wit' us niggas
We click-click on a nigga
We ain't scared of you nigga
You just a bitch, my nigga, yeah

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