Who Need A B (feat. Too Short & Juvenile)

Bun B

[Pimp C Verse 1]
Yo smoke sumthin bitch , yo yo yo ,
Its pimp c from tha trill and sittin on tha Grill
me and bun smokn on tha reff all yall bitches
need to fix yall weve , 'cause who need a b do ya see?[Pimp C Talking]
Its "Bun b" , "Z-Ro" , "Young Jeezy" , "Slick Pulla" , "Hype d" and "Pimp c" in tha place to be. Texas stand up and throw up ya cup.[Z-Ro Chorus]
Yo its texas , ridin on tha dirty got tha grill on tha lexus
dont fuck with us , nigga we bust yo ass up , throw up ya cup
and say ...
Who need a b when ya can open ya eyes and see
Who need a b when ya can open ya eyes and see[Young Jezzy Verse 2]
Yo its tha snowman with all tha snowhoe
open da door , smack a hoe and shut tha door , hit tha floor
Who need a B when i rap and trap in ATL , i can even do this in texas
Like pimp c said we all got the Lexus with tha grill , we camme to kill
so when bun come to town we got tha trill[Slick Pulla on Chorus]
Yo its texas , ridin on tha dirty got tha grill on tha lexus
dont fuck with us , nigga we bust yo ass up , throw up ya cup
and say ...
Who need a b when ya can open ya eyes and see
Who need a b when ya can open ya eyes and see[Bun b Verse 3]
Yo its bun , got tha gun lock n load
head to tha boat and i take ya coat
Hey girl i wanna do is see that .....
Lemme murk that till ya got a hurt back
show ya where tha crib at . got that kryptonite
We can see my hoe andu have a girl fight so look at me
and say.....[Hype D on Chorus]
Yo its texas , ridin on tha dirty got tha grill on tha lexus
dont fuck with us , nigga we bust yo ass up , throw up ya cup
and say ...
Who need a b when ya can open ya eyes and see
Who need a b when ya can open ya eyes and see[Slick Pulla + Z-Ro Talking}
Yo we had bun b, pimp c , now we got tha world famous.....[Hype-D Verse 4]
Yo i can rap in Atl , i can put it in a basket
and ship it to alaska nigga im tha best ya heard what i said
Its Hype-D , R.o.c , and texas in this bitch i came from tha trill
born to kill and got a killa grill , They call me Hype to tha d

dont ya see? i gotta have me a hoe tippin on 4's lambroghini doors
Slick floors with sum killa hoes, im tha best say no mo , Sippin on rum ,
girl i wanna make u cum , so all my hoes that in tha house im bout to dig
up in that blouse come to my mansion not my house deep up in tha purple
haze clouds where tha doulja grows , where tha trees grow , where u see bucnh of hoes where ya see flamin hoes , ya its H town in tha game and
tha south is bout to take ya fame "damn!" ya i know how ya fill so take ya pill and calm tha fuck down , 'cause when i come to ya town you know what went down man i shut shit down i KILL yo ass and put you in tha dog pound nigga i pull tha trigga and deal with tha figgaz i can rap i can trap i can od it all hey hoe suck on my balls 'cause when i rep tha trill ya be killed on tha floor and hype tha man i aint got no fans but im bout to get em so hit on em and spit on em 'cause Its Hype d roc in tha place to b!!!!!!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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