

Jam Y'all

Petey Pablo

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
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
Ain't studying nothin' lesser than them 22's
Actin' a fool, by the hip-hop and the music
Doin' tricks, hittin' switches like
All us sittin' on dubs and all our gals cut 'cuz
Y'all broke, and can't get shit from us
Besides a motherfuckin' dick to suck, c'mon
Shit, goddamn, get off yo ass and jam
Shit, goddamn, get off yo ass and jam
Shit, goddamn, get off yo ass and jam
Shit, goddamn, get off yo ass and jam
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 window
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
Shit, goddamn, get off yo ass and jam

Shit, goddamn, get off yo ass and jam
Shit, goddamn, get off yo ass and jam
Shit, goddamn, get off yo ass and jam
Aight, now what we do right now
We gone go back
Way back, c'mon c'mon
Yo momma, yo daddy, yo greasy greasy grand mammy
These girls scandalous, got holes in they panties
Got big behinds like Frankenstein
Breathe smell just as shitty and got meatballs on they titty
And got scrambled eggs down 'tween they legs
Ain't yo girlfriend pretty
Yeah this is another Lil' John production
Petey Pablo, y'all what it is set it off
Shit, goddamn, get off yo ass and jam
Shit, goddamn, get off yo ass and jam
Shit, goddamn, get off yo ass and jam
Shit, goddamn, get off yo ass and jam
You know I'd like to come over there
And just choke the life outta ya right in front of Jesus
Welcome, welcome

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>