## **Outro on Ya Ass**

## **Disturbing tha Peace**

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Make way for 2-0Don't make me swang on ya bitch ass

Fuck around and pull that thang on ya bitch ass

Shit, I like to get to fightin' witcha bitch ass

Roll a blunt, get to lightin' on yo' bitch assDealer baby, got a chrome on yo' bitch ass

A.T.L. I'm ridin' home on yo' bitch ass

You know me dog, just might stunt on yo' bitch ass

Hell, later on my niggaz jump on yo' bitch assAnd how we do it in the south on ya bitch ass

Where niggaz pack and pull it out on yo' bitch ass

Look, I'm quick to put the gator on ya bitch ass

Flip the script and wear some gators on yo' bitch assI take it back to the gate on yo' bitch ass

Let niggaz seek and flip some weight on yo' bitch ass

Bronson family some me love witch bitch ass

If you see me holla, "Dog", witcha bitch ass, bitch niggazTity boiI'm drinkin' Cartier with my slick ass

Shit I was born to be a playa with my slick ass

Yo, you know I got game with my slick ass

Give a bitch a fake name with my slick assYo, in case I need to creep with my slick ass

You know I might need a freak with my slick ass

I gave a cheese a whole week with my slick ass

I couldn't tell nobody but this beat with my slick assYo, you see how I snap with my slick ass

Hold these, switch tracks with my slick ass

Yeah, A-town on the map with my slick ass

Fuck a pound, I gave 'em dap with my slick assYo yo, I got mad with my slick ass

Two cars, one tag with my slick ass

Yo yo, we at them bad with my slick ass

So slick you need a cast for my slick ass, you might fallFate know what I'm talkin' aboutOh, he so adorably

cute with his short ass

And he'll fuck the shit up out you with his short ass

Don't get it wrong, that thing long for his short ass

Have you screamin', "Oh Lord" with his short assYeah, you know he on parole with his short ass

For stealin' unattended hoes with his short ass

You gotta watch him, he's so cunning with his short ass

Spendin' time of fittin' hundreds with his short assRunnin' with tity he be in the trap for his short ass

Rollin' off in big sacks with his short ass His britches sag to his knees with his short ass

Bitch please, he a g for his short assHe don't pay so he get in for free with his short ass

Stay reppin' God by, C.P. with his short ass

Stay rockin' bur berry and Gucci with his short ass

Dough and jewelry shows and boobies

Built to describe lil' fate's short assI be that nigga named ludaUh, uh, okay, uh

Fresh off the scene on yo' puss ass

Big pocket full of green on yo' puss ass

So fresh and fuckin' clean on yo' puss ass

Hoes come and get like ding on yo' puss assDinner time, snatch the keys off yo' puss ass

Start drivin' with my knees on yo' puss ass

Look at how the Royce rolls on yo' puss ass

Watchin' out for pot holes on yo' puss assI know that I'ma get mines on yo' puss ass

Ignorin' every traffic sign on yo' puss ass

I'm still standin' 5'8 on yo' puss ass

I'll increase the crime rate on yo' puss ass

(Whoa)Luda quick to just creep on yo' puss ass

Then turn around and take a leak on yo' puss ass

God damn it, we'll cut the breaks off yo' puss ass

Then do a show on Ricki lake on yo' puss ass pussy niggaDisturbin' tha peace

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>