

# Outro On Ya Ass

## Disturbing Tha Peace

Make way for 2-0 Don'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 ass Dealer 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 ass And 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 ass I 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 witcha bitch ass  
If you see me holla, "Dog", witcha bitch ass, bitch niggaz Tity boi I'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 ass Yo, 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 ass Yo, 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 ass Yo 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 fall Fate know what I'm talkin' about Oh, 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 ass Yeah, 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 ass Runnin' 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 ass He 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 ass I be that nigga named luda Uh, 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 ass  
Dinner 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 ass  
I 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

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