Problemz

Young Gunz

Let's do it, oh oh, Ramsy, Nasty
Young
We here to make sure these niggaz take heat and remember
That we 'bout it, 'bout it business, like P in the limit
Got some 'bout it, 'bout it bitches that fein for the nigga
Used to flee me for the niggaz now see all up in it
Hit it when I want to no matter how you treat 'em
How much you flee 'em you can get it when you want to
You don't have to eat 'em, just dick 'em down right
Never speak on another playa she don't like
Get a flagour for that, fuck you hatin' for
Dude just playin' his part, she datin' boy
Down at the club she just had to go
Young Gunnas from State P had a show
You show see them people shakin' and shakin'
And movin' and groovin' but Gunna was coolin'
Long as I had my tullin', the girlies was choosin
Everybody else actin' foolish
Over there actin' stupid
Come over here and we shootin'
If you at the bar buying drinks holla
Oh oh
V.I.P full of sticky-stick say
Oh oh
If you ready creep wit his wife holla
Oh oh, like-like, let's do it
If its 23's on the wheel's holla
Oh oh
Young Gunnaz bangin' through the speaker say
Oh oh
If you cheatin' on your man tonight holla
Oh oh, like-like, let's do it
Don't tell 'em nothing
These niggaz ain't 'bout nothin'
They look here with them fake stares
We gone get the cuttin'
You know they frontin girlies up in the place
Plus they probably mad bitches up in out face
4-5th on the hip and them Buddhas a 8

These niggaz wanna trip
Then we give these niggaz a taste
Don't shoot at cars
And won't shoot from far
We chase 'em and lase 'em
For all the shit they talking plus hatin', fuck waitin'
We send a motherfuckers to Satan
Been takin' niggaz girlies for ages
She throwin' it from the back
I'm grindin' all on her hips
She talkin' that freak shit
How 'bout she a freak bitch, maybe a chewie quick
Never got to sleep 'cause you know them, chicks
Soon's you go to sleep they all up in your grip
Catch 'em in the act and they still deny it
Might 'cause a riot
I been cut the bitch off, she still on my dick
If you at the bar buying drinks holla
Oh oh
V.I.P full of sticky stick say
Oh oh
If you ready creep wit his wife holla
Oh oh, like-like, let's do it
If its 23's on the wheel's holla
Oh oh
Young Gunnaz bangin' through the speaker say
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If you cheatin' on your man tonight holla
Oh oh, like-like, let's do it
Its Mack daddy Young Scrappy
Nah, I ain't rappin' Young ins get back at 'em
All the action through the traffic on our way to perform
If you knew like I knew, you would try to keep 'em home
Soon as we give 'em the song
You hit it before the mornin'
We don't love 'em, we just smut 'em
We hit it and then they gone
Plus she was all up in my business
Askin' 'bout my cases
Knew what I was charged with
And wanna know what I'm facin'
Heard I keep it on me daily wherever I go
Beat the case
Homes still fight Muhando
Yup, hey

Hey, whatz up?
Gunnaz, hey
Hey, hey, hey

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