

My Yang

Rayven Justice

Aaaaayven

I have a dream

Charisma!(Pre-)

I see you workin

Keep on twerkin

Saw me eyein

Now we eye again()

Can't fuck wit my yang, can't fuck wit my yang, can't fuck wit my yang

Can't fuck wit my yang, can't fuck wit my yang, can't fuck wit my yang

Can't fuck wit my yang, can't fuck wit my yang, can't fuck wit my yang

Can't fuck wit my yang, can't fuck wit my yang, really can't fuck wit my yang

Nigga

()

The way you shakin it on me, got them niggas so horny

Baby stretch for a nigga, bake and smoke for a nigga

Damn that ass so amazing, drive a young nigga crazy

Up and down like hydraulics, that shit is out of pocket Okay, niggas know I get paid

Getting money nigga like every day

Love a thick girl so that's hella K

All these hoes on me like every way Haha, shake shake it like red nose

Knew you was on me from the get go

Hold a nigga up, don't let go

Watch me do my thang, can't fuck with my yang(Pre-)

I see you workin

Keep on twerkin

Saw me eyein

Now we eye again

()

Can't fuck wit my yang, can't fuck wit my yang, can't fuck wit my yang

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Nigga()

She different, make her back bend

Work her ass off like a loose end

I told her ass, go ahead call a friend

And now a nigga yea give her 2 twins My niggas best like she just said hachu

She got the dunkin, I love how she move

Baby girl twerkin, she sweatin she workin

She grindin, she flirtin, and I'm bout the merkin
Oh she got a nigga poking
LA face but her body from Oakland
Got her on one like she was rollin
Swerving that ass like it was stolen(Pre-)
I see you workin
Keep on twerkin
Saw me eyein
Now we eye again()
Can't fuck wit my yang, can't fuck wit my yang, can't fuck wit my yang
Can't fuck wit my yang, can't fuck wit my yang, can't fuck wit my yang
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Nigga()
Uh, my face will look better in-between yo legs
I heard you got the bundle up but where's the bread?
Ghost ridin, she got that fire head
Undercover turn but I don't fuck with the feds
No no, razor can't do that
Black T, gold chain like who that?
Make it clap, I throw a stack, bad batch
Gold plaques, young straight and I know that
And the city boys tell me bout that
That life, I'm about that
California hot boy, I'm a real boy
No decoys, set on 0-12-6 then I destroy, uh(Pre-)
I see you workin
Keep on twerkin
Saw me eyein
Now we eye again()
Can't fuck wit my yang, can't fuck wit my yang, can't fuck wit my yang
Can't fuck wit my yang, can't fuck wit my yang, can't fuck wit my yang
Can't fuck wit my yang, can't fuck wit my yang, can't fuck wit my yang
Can't fuck wit my yang, can't fuck wit my yang, really can't fuck wit my yang
NiggaOh my God, oh my God, oh my God oh oh
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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