

# Yayo

## Snootie Wild

All I know is yayo  
Yayo, all I know is yayo  
Every time she hit the block that ho she be on go mode  
And if you try to rob me, swear to God that be a no-no  
Sauced up and I'm loco and you nigga know so eyYayo, all I know is yayo,  
Every time she hit the block that ho she be on go mode  
And if you try to rob me, swear to God that be a no-no  
Sauced up and I'm loco and you nigga know so eyYayo, all I know is yayo,  
Every time she hit the block that ho she be on go mode  
And if you try to rob me, swear to God that be a no-no  
Sauced up and I'm loco and you nigga know so eAy yayo, yeah i just say yayo  
Taste just like that candy cane but whiter then dat pure snow  
And why you trying to play me and you know you selling wappo  
When you with the boss, then I got to say so, aye  
Oh no, hit these licks like oh no  
Counting all this mula paper you can call it mucho,  
'Cause I be rockin' all that paper  
Moving with like macho, I be eatin' nachos, cheese, guapo!  
Aye vato, holla at amigo  
And he gone get them bricks and wrap them tighter then burritos,  
I let him know I need it for the low and need it pronto,  
He gone ship them off (psh) torpedo eyYayo, all I know is yayo,  
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All I know is yayo  
Trapping doing good, I'm serving junkies out the peep hole  
Laws oh no  
Serve you that's a no go  
But since you niggas actors I might shoot like some B-roll  
I got killas on my payroll, no sleep, I'm on no doors  
On my Paul Wall shit, I'm tipppin with that four four  
Mista thousand eight grams  
Mista prices they to high for me  
I love all my young niggas  
I know they die for me

Bang, bust five for me  
Cocaine in my county  
Kush truck that loud weed  
I don't smoke, blow pound for me  
Woo yayo  
Car white like mayo  
Seats white like whip cream  
Rims look like marshmallows eyYayo, all I know is yayo,  
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Songwriters

LePreston Porter, Mario Sentell Giden, Timothy James WallsPublished by

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