

Let'em Know

Rehab

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Hey you guys
Hey you guys Chic-a chic-a dobe dobe dobe dobe
All the children went to heaven
Wont be back 'til ten after eleven
Are you ready (ready)
Are you ready (ready) First there was the weed sack, coppin' and chillin'
Then came the cocaine, robbin' and stealin' (stealin')
I said I dropped more pounds then maternity wards
And got the gold chain from the gudda awards Yup! We like that trunk knockin'
Roll by them ladies jockin'
We blazin up the bad
We got them baggies in our pockets
Y'all know we drinkin somethin'
We know your thinkin somethin'
Makin your windows rattle
Turn the corner hear me comin'
[Hook]
Letem know that you ain't nothing to be messed with
Bring the fire every time get that money don't quit
Grind off shine off make it happen
Get it get it
Lives large come hard
If you gonna spit it, spit it
(Repeat hook) I rocked the living room the first day I started walkin'
Was rhymin spittin flames the first day I started talkin'
Had the class and the teacher bouncin in kindergarten
Then I slapped her on her ass she said I beg your pardon
I said get get get get get it girl
One of these days Im gonna rock the world
Just give me a crayon and give me an A on
Everything I do with a ground to play on Were on a whole nother, no love for under covers
I had you suckered since I busted out my fathers rubber

Give me ball caps and sneakers, fresh in some jeans and t-shirt
Still got them children dance, lookin like they havin seizures[Hook]
Kiss my acrobat my soda crack my B-u-t-t-y booty whack
Yo ma, yo pa, yo gritty granny with her hose in a panty
And a big behind like Frankenstein rock the beat down Sesame Street
Its your turn know lets get it on
Rock that thing til the break of dawn
Ya-ha-hi ya-ha-yi Ya-ha-hi ya-ha-yi
Ya-ha-hi ya-ha-yi Ya-ha-hi ya-ha-yi
Ya-ha-hi ya-ha-yi Ya-ha-hi ya-ha-yi
Ya-ha-hi ya-ha-yi
[Hook]

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