## **Ying Yang In This Thang**

## **Ying Yang Twins**

Get to the floor, ain't no time run Ying Yang in this thang, let me ya twurk sum' Get to the floor, ain't no time run Ying Yang in this thang, let me ya twurk sum' Ying Yang in this thang (Ying Yang) Pop that pussy like you suppose to, to Shack that ass like it that's for Lou Like 2 Pac all eyes on you Make a nigga horny like 2 Live Crew Hoes get crunk for cheese, damn skippy Like the bar kays and pay the little whippy In they jazzy T's, bitches on they knees Tryna make a nigga pay they ass to see a breeze Hoes get crunk for sho, for Gino Steal from the strill, these bitches is on the pole One on tope but one down low Ask them hoes if 'bout to to take it to the floor, HA This one for the playas, this one for the G's This one for the thugs that ride them gold D's X's and O's, wanna fuck these hoes Talkin' 'bout they closed, you know how it goes Hit the club just to see ya little ass Every nigga in the club got cash Smokin' weed, sippin' Hen, gettin' drunk Pop that pussy and getta nigga crunk I say them niggas wanna hate, it's all in the game We gon' make them pop that pussy Ying Yang in this thang I say them niggas wanna hate, it's all in the game We gon' make them pop that pussy Ying Yang in this thang Ying Yang in this thang

(Ying Yang)

Pop that pussy like you suppose to, to

Shack that ass like it that's for Lou

Like 2 Pac all eyes on you

Make a nigga horny like 2 Live Crew

You knew it all along, my pussy was fire

Every time you licked the cat, it was like a fuckin' high

Now, I can't getcha to leave me alone

Small dick ass nigga, take yo ass home

I thought you could fuck but I had no luck

Stupid ass nigga, you just fucked my day up

The way to make it better, all good and fat

Get down on yo knees and lick the cat

Spend some, spend some

(Come here)

Spend some, spend some

(Come here)

Hoodrats in this thang

(Come here)

I say them niggas wanna hate, it's all in the game

We gon' make them pop that pussy

Ying Yang in this thang

I say them niggas wanna hate, it's all in the game

We gon' make them pop that pussy

Ying Yang in this thang

Ying Yang in this thang

(Ying Yang)

Pop that pussy like you suppose to, to
Shack that ass like it that's for Lou
Like 2 Pac all eyes on you
Make a nigga horny like 2 Live Crew
Let's keep it real, let's keep it real, now here's the deal
Some hoes be pussy poppin' for a fuckin' happy meal
They phony, they disrespect, they get neglect
They all up on the stage, it the mitch match sets
White top, pink drawers on, what in the fuck did they call you?
Need ta go to the drawin' board, you don't get the free award
What we like, juicy booty bitches with the fat friends
Fake hoes get off the stage and let the real hoes represent

Twurk sum, twurk sum (Come out)

Twurk sum, twurk sum

(Come out)

Twurk sum, twurk sum

(Come out)

Twurk sum, twurk sum

(Come out)

I say them niggas wanna hate, it's all in the game We gon' make them pop that pussy

Ying Yang in this thang

I say them niggas wanna hate, it's all in the game

We gon' make them pop that pussy

Ying Yang in this thang

I say them niggas wanna hate, it's all in the game

We gon' make them pop that pussy

Ying Yang in this thang

I say them niggas wanna hate, it's all in the game

We gon' make them pop that pussy Ying Yang in this thang

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