

Outro On Ya Ass

Disturbing Tha Peace

Make way for 2-0

Don't make me swang on ya bitch ass
Fuck around and pull that thang on ya bitch ass
Shit, I like to get to fightin' witcha bitch ass
Roll a blunt, get to lightin' on yo' bitch ass
Dealer baby, got a chrome on yo' bitch ass
A.T.L. I'm ridin' home on yo' bitch ass
You know me dog, just might stunt on yo' bitch ass
Hell, later on my niggaz jump on yo' bitch ass
And how we do it in the south on ya bitch ass
Where niggaz pack and pull it out on yo' bitch ass
Look, I'm quick to put the gator on ya bitch ass
Flip the script and wear some gators on yo' bitch ass
I take it back to the gate on yo' bitch ass
Let niggaz seek and flip some weight on yo' bitch ass
Bronson family some me love witcha bitch ass
If you see me holla, "Dog", witcha bitch ass, bitch niggaz
Tity boi

I'm drinkin' Cartier with my slick ass
Shit I was born to be a playa with my slick ass
Yo, you know I got game with my slick ass
Give a bitch a fake name with my slick ass
Yo, in case I need to creep with my slick ass
You know I might need a freak with my slick ass
I gave a cheese a whole week with my slick ass
I couldn't tell nobody but this beat with my slick ass
Yo, you see how I snap with my slick ass
Hold these, switch tracks with my slick ass
Yeah, A-town on the map with my slick ass
Fuck a pound, I gave 'em dap with my slick ass
Yo yo, I got mad with my slick ass
Two cars, one tag with my slick ass
Yo yo, we at them bad with my slick ass
So slick you need a cast for my slick ass, you might fall
Fate know what I'm talkin' about
Oh, he so adorably cute with his short ass

And he'll fuck the shit up out you with his short ass
Don't get it wrong, that thing long for his short ass

Have you screamin', "Oh Lord" with his short ass
Yeah, you know he on parole with his short ass
For stealin' unattended hoes with his short ass
You gotta watch him, he's so cunning with his short ass
Spendin' time of fittin' hundreds with his short ass
Runnin' with tity he be in the trap for his short ass
Rollin' off in big sacks with his short ass
His britches sag to his knees with his short ass
Bitch please, he a g for his short ass
He don't pay so he get in for free with his short ass
Stay reppin' God by, C.P. with his short ass
Stay rockin' bur berry and Gucci with his short ass
Dough and jewelry shows and boobies
Built to describe lil' fate's short ass
I be that nigga named luda
Uh, uh, okay, uh
Fresh off the scene on yo' puss ass
Big pocket full of green on yo' puss ass
So fresh and fuckin' clean on yo' puss ass
Hoes come and get like ding on yo' puss ass
Dinner time, snatch the keys off yo' puss ass
Start drivin' with my knees on yo' puss ass
Look at how the Royce rolls on yo' puss ass
Watchin' out for pot holes on yo' puss ass
I know that I'ma get mines on yo' puss ass
Ignorin' every traffic sign on yo' puss ass
I'm still standin' 5'8 on yo' puss ass
I'll increase the crime rate on yo' puss ass
(Whoa)
Luda quick to just creep on yo' puss ass
Then turn around and take a leak on yo' puss ass
God damn it, we'll cut the breaks off yo' puss ass
Then do a show on Ricki lake on yo' puss ass pussy nigga
Disturbin' tha peace

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