He's Herre

Chingy

Uh...Uh...Uh...He's here...He's Here...He's Here

He..is..here..is he..really?[Chorus]

Don't be scurred now

Got it made now

From the leg down

He..is..hereDon't be scurred now

Got it made now

Just pray to God I don't get you[Verse 1 - Chingy]

Back slap that ass

Clap that ass

Dropping body bags

Glocks and mags

Four blocks you fast

Talk your trash (Drop you fast)

Never jock a cat

I will blast

Shot is stacked

Rock your hair

Watch my mirror

Stocking caps so I watch my style

Cock and grab

Open up shop and draft

Quarter bags all of that

Water lasts shorter halves

Have ya comin back cause I'm fourth of stash

Extort the hash

Extort the wrath

Cope the past

Brought my mags

Sort my cash on the docks

Flock a hop

Keep it in a proper spot

Adopt a cop

Rob a spot

A lot of ice a cop or not

Drop a pot

Slide a lot

Jackpot a lot

Already got a lot of wine, but not in my ride, I'll stop[Chorus] - 2XWe..are..dangerous

He'll mangle us Who playing with us? And saying this stuff? And fuck with gangs and stuff? I aim to bust You straight up tough No thanks to us We're famous, duh A game I love To train my sluts To give brains and cuss Learn pain and plus Get tricks to claim the bust Think they nuts Slurp them up Hook or work them up Wake them up, break them up Taking crust shake them up Make it stuck in your twat Hit the streets, bend the blocks Sin or not, hit the daily spot Gin or scotch, top notch On my roster Mobster eating pasta Chop her in the closer, crack her like a lobster Have my ho to rob you Then dodge you

Any ho need work? I got a job for you

Go see the supplier

Make like you a buyer

Then buy slut, trick these fake playas

Often what they say, you'll buy em up messiah

Wait and bring it bacj to my empire

Chingy keep these heffers on the strip and on fire

Try her[Chorus] - 4X

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