

F--- The Ying Yang Twins

Ying Yang Twins

Hey, I went to school with them pussy ass niggas
They ain't worth shit
Man I remember when that nigga used to be ridin
In that fucked up ass Pontiac And that shit was goddamn sittin outside
He had it posted up like that motherfucker was hard
That nigga ain't hard, that no hand ass nigga who he be runnin with
That nigga aint shit neither, he was up at South Side Big Boi poppin' 'cause he made that Bankhead Bounce shit
I almost slapped his punk ass one day in the lunch room
Then, goddamn I seen goddamn Eric's crippled ass
Walking down the street Talkin 'bout he need a ride, what kinda nigga need a ride?
They made whistle while you twurk and that's functionin
Ain't these some hatin' ass niggas?
Now look at this shit I asked that nigga to run me up the street
When he got that goddamn Impala
He said, "Nah", now that was some fucked up ass shit
Them ol pussy ass niggas can suck my dick A cold back motherfucker from the 6 zone
The same crippled motherfucker got picked on
Now I ain't never even really have shit, holmes
But a hard time and coal in my spit, holmes Now I started rockin' shit that I wasn't with, holmes
Made some niggas label me a bitch, holmes
The only plan is im bout to get rich, holmes
If u dont like what I'm sayin, suck my dick, holmes Poppin pills 'til niggas droppin and fallin off the fuckin'
block
Some niggas doin good and some niggas on crack rocks
Some of these niggas make a betta livin in the game
Some of these niggas may even try but it seems they can't 'Cause when they come down, they see this shit get
hard
I know you try to be a man but that shit get hard
If you got it on your chest nigga speak your mind
In your ass get it wrong, you gonna meet by nine, nah I remember when that nigga D-rocs mama used to be
candy lady
That nigga had to go come strait home from school
And could never go outside and play that lil' punk ass boy
I always told him he wasn't never gon' blow up in this shit But he still wanna be in this shit
And he start runnin with goddamn Kain
Like they were really gon' blow up bein the Ying Yang Twins
Them ol punk ass niggas Bustas hustlas, nothin else but bustas
Clustlas on a nigga pinky make 'em mug us
Grills, my squad conceal upon here

Klips, they gats conceal upon here
 Off the river deep down with crip then be quiet
 Known from the east to the fuckin west side
 Nigga down to ride 'cause I'm soldierfied
 Never swallow my pride if you be chappin' my hide
 Look nigga I'm gon' run your bone and try to get with
 To put this shit in, now he shaken like a bitch
 Fuck that shit, a nigga say he tryin' to sound like me
 So I'm gon' bust you in the lip and then we stoppin' the freak
 Now you're at a low of words 'cause the cat
 Got your tongue with the gat, got your mouth wide open
 So who wanna, "Oh you think your The Don?"
 That ain't so, now this real nigga done stepped in to let you fuckin know
 Hey, you remember that nigga Eric
 used to be walkin tall
 He walkin tall, god he got 'em beat, he got them golds
 He think his pockets swole
 Them niggas still ain't got it goin on
 He walkin around Capital Homes like a lil' punk ass boy
 I used to give him his way all the time, he just loved talkin shit
 Now he think he walkin tall
 'Cause he goddamn made, 'Whistle While You Twurk'
 Middle of the road ah, watch out for them rollas
 Pimpin Glock, totas, thick like soldiers
 If yall aint ready, yall gon' get it
 You bitch ass niggas can't really fuck with it
 Better watch out for them boys, steady creaping up on the map
 Wherever I stop and rest, best believe I'm gon' to snap
 We cmon up with nothin' but hits now them niggas wanna hate us
 We already on the top of that shit so them niggas can't break us
 Drop you like a tree, sting you like a bee
 You make me mad now I'm knockin out your fuckin teeth
 We can take it to the streets, if you ready then its on
 Beat you like your daddy then send your ass on
 A dead man walkin, a deaf nigga listenin
 A blind nigga lookin, a crippled nigga flippin
 No leg nigga runnin, a no hand nigga slap ya
 That's some fucked up shit if no hand nigga slap ya
 That nigga must be tellin the truth 'cause he a no hand ass
 motherfucker
 Tried to slap me with that motherfucker but he missed
 I already knew that motherfucker wasn't shit when he first said that shit
 That ol punk ass boy
 And then when that goddamn car Eric had broke down
 Comin down the street
 That mother fucker just fell
 That was some funny ass shit boy
 Yeah, and then when we ran that punk ass nigga out from South Side?
 And goddamn he ran straight up to his crib in the complete other alley
 How come this motherfucker hadn't learned yet
 That was some fucked up ass shit, it was funny though
 It was funny to me 'cause this motherfucker think this
 other nigga
 Gonna help him
 And everybody started turnin their back on him
 I already knew he wasn't shit and he never gon' be shit
 And he ain't never gon' mount to shit
 Fuck the Ying Yang Twins, they ain't shit
 They ain't ridin' on dubs, they ain't shit

They got them golds in their mouth, but they ain't shit
They ain't shit, they ain't shitFuck the Ying Yang Twins, they ain't shit
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