

Boom Bye Yeah

Sean Price

[Intro]

Shut the fuck up and record the shit man,
before I come out there and beat the shit out you B

Boom Bye Yeah nigga[5 Ft.]

Yeah, come on, yeah come on

Throw ya hands up, yeah yeah

Sean P! Sean P!

Blast these niggaz son!

[Sean Price]

You can catch me in ya tenement, doing too much drugs
Straight Jimi Hendrexin', pop the drinker, my mom's on dope

Pick up they bad habit, now the God do both

Poppin' some pills, sniffin' a line, drinkin' some wine

Up in the club, grabbin' my gun, fucking my shine

Bling bling, bling bling, it's a Sean Price thing

Too many clowns want the crown, but it only one king

I'm, the King ask Rock, there is none higher

Bitch ass niggaz, better call me sire

Burn my kingdom, must use fire

Big bag of weed, a dutch and some Eazy Rider

Yo, Ruck at it, drug habit and all

Bust matics, chrome static I ain't fuckin' with y'all

Don't get my hands dirty, I got goons that spray

Quick to kill a motherfucker, like boom bye yeah

Dru Ha, what up, yeah yeah

Buckshot, what up, yeah yeah

Big Rock, what up, yo yo

Tek and Steel what up, yo yo

"First name Sean, last name Price"

[Sean Price]

I step in the ring, weighin an even two hundred
Lost twenty pounds in e-ville, fuckin around with E pills

So I took a trip to Jacklin Lane

Got my weight back like that when I snatched the chain

Keep it hardcore, far more than the average

And job core, I smoke more than ya bastards

Y'all niggaz ain't fuckin' with Ruck

Whylin' out like it's dust in my dutch, motherfucker

Stupid bitches think the god got plenty dough

Just because they sober, motherfucker I pull any jones
Have to step back and laugh at these hoes
I'm Sean Price, the brokest rapper you know, nice to meet ya
Ike Turner when rockin' the wife beater
You step on my toes, hoes and you wiping my sneakers
Rustee Juxx, what up, yo yo
Illa Noyz, what up, yo yo
Elroy, what up, yo yo
Sephlo, what up, yo yo
"First name Sean, last name Price"[Sean Price]
You can say what you want, just spell my
First name Sean, last name Price
Niggaz I'm David Ruffin in the flesh
Fucked up in the game, but never the less, I'm the best, yo
Niggaz be rhymin' bout nothing
I rhyme about nothing, and sound like something
I used to sell crack and listen to Redman
Now I smoke black, while I'm gettin' some head, damn
Sean Price, always broker than most
That's why the gunsmoke chokin' ya folks, stick 'em up
Put ya hands where my eyes can see
Yo, this ain't Busta Rhymes, bung, bust a nine
Bung, roughest and toughest, so don't fuck with mine
I will, snuff 'em and cut 'em, before he fuck with mine, yo
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>