

# Kiss Your Ass Goodbye (remix)

## Sheek Louch

D-Block, D-Block, D-Block, D-Block  
D-Block, D-Block, D-Block, D-Block  
D-Block, D-Block, D-Block, D-Block  
Ohh, shit, let's go  
You can kiss your ass goodbye  
D-Block, D-Block, D-Block, D-Block  
La da da, da da da  
D-Block, D-Block, D-Block, D-Block  
You can kiss your ass goodbye  
D-Block, D-Block, D-Block, D-Block  
La da da, da da da  
Aiyyo, this that shit that make niggaz wanna rep they clique  
Grab their gun an' diss niggaz to their dick  
Buck somethin', go somewhere an' fuck somethin'  
Like that frontin' nigga bitch, make her suck somethin'  
Wild out, D-Block shirt inside out  
Hoodie on with the all black Belushis on  
Niggaz yappin' 'til they muh'fuckin' face is torn  
Tongue is gone, three-piece suits is worn  
Hit y'all fagot ass niggaz that's scared to death  
Talk shit, when I'm around, y'all hold y'all breath  
I make murder music, my shit bang in the city  
But they want me to chill since Janet showed titty  
It's too much violence now since Ja ruined 50  
I don't know no other way but to rap gritty  
Fuck that, baby, when I'm rich  
Until then where the fuck is my thugs at up in this bitch? Let's go  
You can kiss your ass goodbye  
D-Block, D-Block, D-Block, D-Block  
La da da, da da da  
D-Block, D-Block, D-Block, D-Block  
You can kiss your ass goodbye  
D-Block, D-Block, D-Block, D-Block  
La da da, da da da  
Whattup, nigga? You cut up, nigga  
Shoot shit to lift the truck up, nigga  
D-Block, D-Block howl like a wolf  
Tell your mom I throw a child off the roof  
Give a basshead a hundred dollars to towel off the Coupe

Style on niggaz; beat somethin' down  
We gon' pile on niggaz, wild on niggaz  
La da da, da da da  
That's a lullaby for you  
Better ask your man, he ready to die for you?  
We comin' through, tearin' the block up  
We ain't gettin' locked up, that mean we even shootin' the cops up  
Whattup? Yeah nigga, two mo' times  
Whattup, whattup? Now we in the New York rhyme  
Better kiss that ass goodbye, when I'm passin' by  
With plastic nines to blast your eyes, right, what, nigga?  
You can kiss your ass goodbye  
D-Block, D-Block, D-Block, D-Block  
La da da, da da da  
D-Block, D-Block, D-Block, D-Block  
You can kiss your ass goodbye  
D-Block, D-Block, D-Block, D-Block  
La da da, da da da  
Aiiyo, I talk shit how I wanna talk, bop how I wanna walk  
An' you can tell that nigga dere is from New York  
An' I still got my South niggaz ready to squeeze  
I don't need cake to see me with a couple of G's  
An' I don't need a loan, muh'fucker, I'm grown  
Had a thirty eight before I had a phone  
I stuck niggaz up before y'all lil' niggaz started to bone  
This that Sheek Louch shit, y'all niggaz tryin' to clone  
Let's be real, the average muh'fucker with a deal  
Probably never had a fight, no guns, none of that  
Niggaz know I'm right, I say goodnight to my son  
Give my baby moms a lil' cake  
An' my moms a lil' somethin' 'fore I go on the run  
Before pussy niggaz try their hand  
I'll kick in the door like, "Daddy's home"  
An' I ain't 'Making The Band'  
What y'all coward niggaz don't understand? Yeah  
You can kiss your ass goodbye  
D-Block, D-Block, D-Block, D-Block  
La da da, da da da  
D-Block, D-Block, D-Block, D-Block  
You can kiss your ass goodbye  
D-Block, D-Block, D-Block, D-Block  
La da da, da da da  
You can kiss your ass goodbye

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