Yeen Bout Dat Life

Ace Hood

Smell of murder in the air oh oh
Them boys lettin choppers go
I swear to God Im killin niggas
Somebody plan a funeral
Yeen about that life
That murder murder shit that..
Yeen about that life
You just on top, you just on hype
Claim you be with killers
Heard its all lies
Yeen about that life
Pussy nigga wutchu sayin?
Yeen about that life
I tell em catch me where you came
Yeen about that life
Yeen about that life
Yeen about that life
Im talkin crackin melons, rebels on some felon shit
Talkin dirty, burned as fuck, the judge Im thuggin bitch
Money money money money I been workin with
Drop the rock me there go Shawty, thats what buddy did
Bow Bow, Waka Flocka and live
Cuff my bitch, skip to the head, call the adville
Yea yea better know who you fuckin with
Yea yea better know truth for fuckin kicks
All that mollied up, what that Rollie cost?
Thats bout 80 racks, coulda put it down in a Maybach
Yeen about that life
Pills purple white
Bad bitch switchin, its like every night
Yeen about that life
That murder murder shit that..
Yeen about that life
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I tell em catch me where you came
Yeen about that life
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Yeen about that life
Ok now word on my momma nigga try me he gon die tonight
Handle you and maybe outta sight before them silent lights
Word my only mind state
Show up at your moms place
Yeen about that life
Bodies found on your landscape
Niggas with problems get served like a warrant
Lookin for me, bet youre whippin the foreign
Drop with that clip and Im ready for war
Niggas is bitches and most of em flow
Talkin that shit baby and I really ball
Lovin them hoes they keep big in they mouth
Bring em to me, kickin em out
Dickin em down, thats what Im bout
Hatin when niggas be talkin tough
Thats until the chopper bust
Thats until them susa back
Bless your soul, in God we trust
Yeen about that life
Pills purple white
Niggas threaten mine, he might see the light
Yeen about that life
That murder murder shit that..
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