Stomp (feat. Ludacris & T.I.)

Young Buck

(Intro-Young Buck)
Uh Ohhhhh, Young Buck, T.I., Ludacris
Dirty South, Yeahhh(Chorus-Young Buck)
I Hear Him Talkin', But He 'Bout To Get That Ass Stomp
Watch, I Get The Club Crunk, Im'a Make 'Em Stomp
We Ain't Playin' Wanna Front, You Can Get That Ass Stomp
Do It Like Them Dirty South Boys, Do, And Stomp
Now Where You From? Who The Boss? Im'a Break Him Off
Where You From? Who The Boss? Lemme Break Him Off
Now Where You From? Who The Boss? Lemme Break Him Off
Where You From? Who The Boss? Lemme Break Him Off
(Verse one-Young Buck)

I'm Caddillac'n Through The Hood, Sittin' On 24's
T.V's Playin, Rim's Spinin, Blowin' Plenty Dro
Don't Have To Mention, When You Pimpin, You Get Plenty Hoes
It's All On You, If You Gon' Trick, Or You Gon' Get Yo' Dough
I Know I Got These Haters Mad, I Can Love That
When You Got Love For The Streets, They Give Ya' Love Back
Look In My Eyes, You Can Tell I Ain't Never Scared
Poppin' Them Thangs, I'm Rockin My Chain Anywhere
If You Gon' Represent Your Hood, What You Waitin On?
Security Better Back Up, When They Play This Song
And We 'Bout 50 Strong, Please Don't Make Us Do You Wrong
My Click Of Gorilla's, They Got They G-Unit's On
All Of That Mean Muggin' Really Don't Mean Nuthing
C'mon Take It Outside, Lemme See Sumthin
Wha-Wha-Wha-What Now?

Don't Get Bu-Bu-Bu-Buck'd Down
Stop All This Hatin' Or This Club Gon' Get Shu-Shut Down
Now Where You From? Who The Boss? Im'a Break Him Off
Where You From? Who The Boss? Lemme Break Him Off
(Chorus-Young Buck)

I Hear Him Talkin', But He 'Bout To Get That Ass Stomp Watch, I Get The Club Crunk, Im'a Make 'Em Stomp We Ain't Playin' Wanna Front, You Can Get That Ass Stomp Do It Like Them Dirty South Boys, Do, And Stomp Now Where You From? Who The Boss? Im'a Break Him Off Where You From? Who The Boss? Lemme Break Him Off Now Where You From? Who The Boss? Im'a Break Him Off

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Where You From? Who The Boss? Lemme Break Him Off(Verse two-The Game)
               Aye, A 100 Karots On The Chest, I'm So True To This
                    Task Force Got My Vest, I Got A New Bitch
                    Fans Hate And Talk Shit, But I'm Too Legit
                  A Million Dollars At A Time, Till Im Super Rich
                      Pimp Squad, G-Unit, Fuck Who You Get
                   Ask Your Neice's And Nephew's, I'm The Shit
               Real Niggas See The Diffrence Between You And This
                       Me Gettin Beat Down?, Thats Ludacris
           My Name Rang From The Streets, And Slang In My Caddyville
                   Nigga Are You Gettin It Rodney Dangerfield?
                      No Respect, Im'a Bet, You Can Bet That
                I Caught Some Cases, But It's Just A Minor Set Back
                And If I Have To Do Some Time, I'll Be Right Back
                With Some Thighs, And Some Tri's And A Six Pack
               We Hit The Door, Watch All The Pussy Nigga Get Back
         They Know We Can Do It Like The Road, But You Ain't With That
           You Know Who Make That Track Bump, Like To Keep It Crunk
It's Chopper's Hit Ya Ass, You'll With Ya Got Your Ass Stomp'd(Chorus-Young Buck)
              I Hear Him Talkin', But He 'Bout To Get That Ass Stomp
                Watch, I Get The Club Crunk, Im'a Make 'Em Stomp
            We Ain't Playin' Wanna Front, You Can Get That Ass Stomp
                 Do It Like Them Dirty South Boys, Do, And Stomp
            Now Where You From? Who The Boss? Im'a Break Him Off
             Where You From? Who The Boss? Lemme Break Him Off
            Now Where You From? Who The Boss? Im'a Break Him Off
   Where You From? Who The Boss? Lemme Break Him Off(Verse three-Ludacris)
        Muthafucka, I'm A Monster In This Game, Similar To The Loch Ness
              My Rhymes Is Nappy Rooted, Sum Verces Gotta Process
             The Truth In This Booth, Ain't No Doubt When I'm Rappin'
               If I Say It, I've Eather Done It, Or It's 'Bout To Happen
           When I Pull Up In The Louis Truck On 26's, People Dumb Out
              If Lifes A Crack Game, I'm Rollin' 7's On The Come Out
              These Rapper's Think I'm Ig-nent, Love Sayin' My Name
           Cuz Maintainin My Fish Tank, And They House, Cost The Same
                Ask Me, I'd Say I Made It, And It Sure Wasn't Luck
           Cuz Hustler's Relate To Me, And Some Are Younger Than Buck
             You See I'm Married To My Music, But We Got A Prenupt
              So If That Bitch Don't Act Right, I'm Still Gettin My Cut
           My Deals Never Get Screwed, My Contracts Practice Abstinence
              I'm Masterin This Program, Hazin' These Undergraduates
                    So, Pimpin' Be Easy, Quit Catchin' Feelings
         Cuz You Worth A Couple Hundred Grand, And I'm Worth Millions
             Nobodys Thinkin' About You, Plus Your Beats Ain't Legit
           So Please Stay Off The T.I.P. Of My Dick(Chorus-Young Buck)
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