

Yayo (feat. Yo Gotti)

Snootie Wild

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

All I know is yayo
Yayo, all I know is yayo
Every time she hit the block that ho she be on go mode
And if you try to rob me, swear to God that be a no-no
Sauced up and I'm loco and you nigga know so eyYayo, all I know is yayo,
Every time she hit the block that ho she be on go mode
And if you try to rob me, swear to God that be a no-no
Sauced up and I'm loco and you nigga know so eyYayo, all I know is yayo,
Every time she hit the block that ho she be on go mode
And if you try to rob me, swear to God that be a no-no
Sauced up and I'm loco and you nigga know so eAy yayo, yeah i just say yayo
Taste just like that candy cane but whiter then dat pure snow
And why you trying to play me and you know you selling wappo
When you with the boss, then I got to say so, aye
Oh no, hit these licks like oh no
Counting all this mula paper you can call it mucho,
'Cause I be rockin' all that paper
Moving with like macho, I be eatin' nachos, cheese, guapo!
Aye vato, holla at amigo
And he gone get them bricks and wrap them tighter then burritos,
I let him know I need it for the low and need it pronto,
He gone ship them off (psh) torpedo eyYayo, all I know is yayo,
Every time she hit the block that ho she be on go mode
And if you try to rob me, swear to God that be a no-no
Sauced up and I'm loco and you nigga know so eyYayo, all I know is yayo,
Every time she hit the block that ho she be on go mode
And if you try to rob me, swear to God that be a no-no
Sauced up and I'm loco and you nigga know so eyYayo
All I know is yayo
Trapping doing good, I'm serving junkies out the peep hole
Laws oh no
Serve you that's a no go

But since you niggas actors I might shoot like some B-roll
I got killas on my payroll, no sleep, I'm on no doors
On my Paul Wall shit, I'm tipppin with that four four
Mista thousand eight grams
Mista prices they to high for me
I love all my young niggas
I know they die for me
Bang, bust five for me
Cocaine in my county
Kush truck that loud weed
I don't smoke, blow pound for me
Woo yayo
Car white like mayo
Seats white like whip cream
Rims look like marshmallows eyYayo, all I know is yayo,
Every time she hit the block that ho she be on go mode
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Sauced up and I'm loco and you nigga know so eyAll I know is yayo
All I know is yayoAll I know is yayo

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