

Sound Off

Ying Yang Twins

(Chorus)

ONE, TWO, you know what to do

ONE, TWO, you know what to do

SOUND OFF, all my hoes in this muthafucker

SOUND OFF, all my niggas in this muthafucker

SOUND OFF, Ying Yang in this muthafucker

SOUND OFF, NIGGA, SOUND OFF, SOUND OFF

SOUND OFF, SOUND OFF, SOUND OFF, SOUND OFF

(Ying Yang)

Niggas crossed standin all in line

The club packed every muthafucken time

Fly hoes looking alike darnit

Rich thugs takin over V.I.P parkin

Say you came to hang, well i bet

4, or 5 crooks are here, we brang sweat

Smokin till you caint get no higher

If the twins in your city its gonna be an all nighter

Lucky women out there lemme hear you say

Do that there, do that there, where you at

In the back of the club, in the front of the stage

Gettin krunk with a nigga, say this song hit a nigga

I keepin shit simple like a.b.c

We can muthafucken teach you goddamned birds and bees

If you's a virgin, you need to stay away from me

Ill pimp this straight hoe till you straight up leave

(Chorus)

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SOUND OFF, NIGGA, SOUND OFF, SOUND OFF

SOUND OFF, SOUND OFF, SOUND OFF, SOUND OFF

(Ying Yang)

Where my thugs at

Sippin more yak

Cumin in the car

Standin by the bar

See every time ying yang catch a vibe

They say we too hype, beg us too be quiet
Thats all good if we was in a church
But niggas be throwin bows, and hoes that love to twurk
One more time, Hoot, Aim, Shoot
Lemme jump off in
If i said it i ment it, Im here to represent it
Love big booty bitches, love feelin on some titties
If you think this shits explicit
Dont let your kids hear it
Bitch pop that pussy, and shake that ass

Last call for alchohol, save me the last dance
Got my dick hard doin that freaky shit
Best belive this the bitch that im leavin with
(Chorus)
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ONE, TWO, you know what to do
SOUND OFF, all my hoes in this muthafucker
SOUND OFF, all my niggas in this muthafucker
SOUND OFF, Ying Yang in this muthafucker
SOUND OFF, NIGGA, SOUND OFF, SOUND OFF
SOUND OFF, SOUND OFF, SOUND OFF, SOUND OFF
(Ying Yang)

Step out in a polo air tight
Smoke a blunt, cant you hear em, my heads right

If your cunt creams more let my nuts hang
Represent in the crib, and the friggin cain
Niggas say oops shorty what they in for
Gone drank all day, make the liquor store

I hate the way you ment it tell em that i need an O

Low blow but an O thats a no no
Ying Yang got ya krunk sit down and ready
So dont get up on the bitch till i back that ass up

I feel so weedy
show a nigga that you can put some feel in nene
The way you shaken ass bitch lemme hit it

Oops my fault my hand be wondering
9 to 5 must be killin

Let me tell you something if you dont like what im sayin
Keep it to yourself but i still got hoes Gettin krunk with it

(Chorus)
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SOUND OFF, all my niggas in this muthafucker

SOUND OFF, Ying Yang in this muthafucker
SOUND OFF, NIGGA, SOUND OFF, SOUND OFF
SOUND OFF, SOUND OFF, SOUND OFF, SOUND OFF
(Ying Yang)
Ohhh-Ohhh Ying Yang in this
Ohhh-Ohhh Ying Yang in this
Ohhh-Ohhh Ying Yang in this
Ying Yang in this, Ying Yang in this
Ohhh-Ohhh Ying Yang in this
Ohhh-Ohhh Ying Yang in this
Ying Yang in this, Ying Yang in this
Ohhhhhh-

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