

He's Herre

Chingy

Uh...Uh...Uh..He's here...He's Here...He's Here

He..is..here..is he..really?

[Chorus]Don't be scurred now

Got it made now

From the leg down

He..is..here

Don't be scurred now

Got it made now

Just pray to God I don't get you

[Verse 1 - Chingy]Back slap that ass

Clap that ass

Dropping body bags

Glocks and mags

Four blocks you fast

Talk your trash (Drop you fast)

Never jock a cat

I will blast

Shot is stacked

Rock your hair

Watch my mirror

Stocking caps so I watch my style

Cock and grab

Open up shop and draft

Quarter bags all of that

Water lasts shorter halves

Have ya comin back cause I'm fourth of stash

Extort the hash

Extort the wrath

Cope the past

Brought my mags

Sort my cash on the docks

Flock a hop

Keep it in a proper spot

Adopt a cop

Rob a spot

A lot of ice a cop or not

Drop a pot

Slide a lot

Jackpot a lot
Already got a lot of wine, but not in my ride, I'll stop
[Chorus] - 2X
We...are..dangerous
He'll mangle us
Who playing with us?
And saying this stuff?
And fuck with gangs and stuff?
I aim to bust
You straight up tough
No thanks to us
We're famous, duh
A game I love
To train my sluts
To give brains and cuss
Learn pain and plus
Get tricks to claim the bust
Think they nuts
Slurp them up
Hook or work them up
Wake them up, break them up
Taking crust shake them up
Make it stuck in your twat
Hit the streets, bend the blocks
Sin or not, hit the daily spot
Gin or scotch, top notch
On my roster
Mobster eating pasta
Chop her in the closer, crack her like a lobster
Have my ho to rob you
Then dodge you
Any ho need work? I got a job for you
Go see the supplier
Make like you a buyer
Then buy slut, trick these fake playas
Often what they say, you'll buy em up messiah
Wait and bring it bacj to my empire
Chingy keep these heffers on the strip and on fire
Try her
[Chorus] - 4X