

Yukmouth, Ooh! Ooh!

Ooh! Ooh!

You bitch! (you bitch!)

I told yo' ass that shit won't gone last forever

Ooh! Ooh!

All them fuckin gimmicks and bite motherfuckers

You bitch!

Then i'm slappin niggas into 2000 (yes)

Pistol whippin bitches and niggas (yes)

where my thugs at? where my real bitches at? (what)

where my real killer niggas at? (what)

one salute

niggas scream!

Ooh! Ooh!

for all my bad bitches thats breakin niggas for cheese

bitches scream

Ooh! Ooh!

what what, for all my thug niggas that hustle to make cheese

niggas scream

Ooh! Ooh!

for all them chicken heads who ain't scared to get on their knees

bitches scream

Ooh! Ooh!

what, for all my thug niggas and killers who take G's

feel me

Ooh! Ooh!

for all my niggas makin they cheese

smashin police with 20's on your V

drink remy and squeeze

stack plenty of G's

niggas hustle chicken heads keep pluckin

i'm thuggin, ragin' model, money and weed over fuckin

cos ain't no dressin them hoes

i'm up in lovin them hoes

handcuffin your ho

when i come through i'll have your bitch suckin my toes

get fucked in a rolls drawn out on VT

i'm that nigga thats righteous sittin on the couch

with the gold mouth (bling)

rockin platinum shit tryna show out

never soldout i was suited everythin from open to makin the apollo shout

Yukmouth that nigga thugged out

i'm from the city of dope where every block has a drughouse

and a weed spot full of playas

you can catch me at yo' local LA vodago

coppin an ounce of omega

smokin playas on the paper chase (yes, yes)

slang rocks like major waste (yes, yes)

ridin a 99 right through your waist ~ nigga ~ what

my niggas scream

Ooh! Ooh!

for all my bad bitches that breakin niggas for cheese

bitches scream

Ooh! Ooh!

for all my ballin niggas that hustle to make cheese

niggas scream

Ooh! Ooh!

for all my chicken heads who ain't scared to get on their knees

bitches scream

Ooh! Ooh!

for all my thug niggas and killers who take G's

feel me

Ooh! Ooh!

for my niggas who rock a Roley on your wrist daily
my hit be Power 106 ready
like cowards who knew shits heavy, get ready
for the second comin up that niggas summoned ~ by God
got niggas poppin out they tanks and runnin
take off that fuckin chain and gunnin
niggas get done in
i'm lettin off that whole magazine on bitches who want it
got niggas scared like the hun'ert
hide in they 2000 five hun'erts
you better pray to God i'm sluggin
for 4, 5 gunmen
got niggas jumpin out they car leavin them broads just runnin
pimp niggas hide your woman
i'm tellin y'all
i have 'em in the drizzy like the terror squad
menage a trois always share a broad with a broad
this the mob best at large
three tv's in the car
three cars can run niggas hustle hard
to all my bitches breakin niggas at the bars
strippin, swingin from poles to get yours

niggas scream!

Ooh! Ooh!

for all my bad bitches thats breakin niggas for cheese

bitches scream

Ooh! Ooh!

for all my ballin niggas that hustle to make cheese

niggas scream

Ooh! Ooh!

for all my chicken heads that ain't scared to get on their knees

bitches scream

Ooh! Ooh!

for all my thug niggas and killers who take G's

feel me

Ooh! Ooh!

for all my thug niggas and killers

duck-tapin niggas

pistol whip and take his glitter

fuck them hatin niggas

and bitches makin figures datin niggas

Cristasian dinners pay forget it they know how to break a nigga

i got killers on the +pay roll+ plannin to hit me

Fedderchini Alfredo take a nigga to pull like Wako

if i say so cos i make mo' then the average Joe

I rock a platinum row (bling)

you rock a fake ol' 'sako

got everything in the range ro'

except cable flows fatal

givin it to niggas who softer than play-doh

don't make no

false moves watch who you talk to

i'll spark you, off you

make the cops white chalk you

niggas talkin shit about Yuk is gone cost you

your fuckin head, your arms, your legs, i'm cuttin off your balls too

this is for all you bad bitches gettin cheese

sittin nickin niggas E's, hittin weed

niggas scream!

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for all my bad bitches thats breakin niggas for cheese
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Ooh! Ooh!

for all my thug niggas and killers who take G's
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Ooh! Ooh!

(fades out)