

Project Pat F/ DJ Paul, Juicy J "SNS"

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All aboard!!!

We ride, we ride We ride, we ride We ride, we ride

[Hook]

S-N, S-S-N-S

S-N, S-S-N-S

S-N, S-S-N-S

S-N, S-S-N-S

We sendin' this to all you (All you)

So you can do (Do it, do it) what you want to (Bop, bop, bop)

This is the funk (That funk) it's something new (Uh-huh) We sendin' out this message to

[Money Mark]

All the pretty little young and sexy women
And they great-great grandma's love they way we are
Make them shake they body, bodies
It's the number one clique who love to party
We from the bottom, M-I-A
Came to have a ball and y'all, it's okay
Money Mark and the S-N-S, we don't play
No day, no way, WHAT YOU SAY?

[J.V.]

I got my eye on a victory that'll take my crew down in history (Huh!)

[C.O.]

S-N-S so fresh so clean, and can't none of y'all fuck wit my team

Anything less than that, it's just a dream

We gotta be sittin' on top ya'know wha'l mean

Y'all done slipped so we slidin' in

We sellin' records like Goofy trapped again

Bet yo ass this shit won't stop

You know C.O. got shit on lock (Huh)

Big boy takin' over the block

Got kids on the curb goin' (Bop, bop...)

[Deuce Poppi]
Now hold up, wait a minute
Let me get a lil' gangsta wit it
Can you pig and pop the Belve
And swig your jaw rap out we live it
Poppi gon' get it, seven digits
Seats in the six coupe made of lizards
And we won't stop like puffin' it
Whether it's crack or rap hustlin'
Cuz we drop the hits that'll funk the hardest
Radio gon' play this regardless
S-N-S, bust like an SKS
Betta ask somebody who the best (Yes)

[Hook]

[Trick Daddy] Call me - Rosco, Peeko Tran And I come through in that seven tre thang (Uh-huh) Play wit us, spray the damn thang See down here that's an e'eryday thang It's guns and greens on dub dukes Cop deuces half price from the boosters See thugs wasn't big enough You wanted beef wit the thugs, but the club wasn't big enough All the G's to the V.I.P. Hoes follow along right after me It's - SNS in this bitch Matter fact, I be the best in this shit Put me on your next remix Now count the spins that you get (Uh-huh) See shit get crazy dogg I'm takin' this shit way back to the eighties y'all We're packed in jumbo jets Line it up, the boy bought to bring it back For

[Hook x2]

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