

# MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

# Pack, The "Yes Sir"

Visit "Yes Sir" on MotoLyrics.com

(feat. Mistah FAB)

[Chorus:]

Sit back get get dat dough
Put em in line like tic Tac Toe
Wolfpack hollaback b to da o
Red light green light g g go
Don?t stop don?t pause don?t chill
Get hyped man high off pill
Where you from through them 7?s up
Uh huh yessir

[Mistah Fab:]

Put em in I?m Mistah Fab

Open up my car let my system blast

The beat bang loud make the neighbors mad

You gotta be sad when you?re with The Wolfpack

What you thought I don?t care what you thinking

What you smoking put up in the air what you drinking

Do you got what it takes to win

What you ride a scraper or Benz

What size is them rims

Twenty-twos or tens

Keep em clean shine em up a little

I ride tha yellow bus and I sits in the middle

What you humming where your kid strap at

Cuz I ain?t gone lie this slap

Do it big like Sherman klump

If you ain?t no punk throw ya hood up

#### [Chorus:]

Sit back get get dat dough

Put em in line like Tic Tac Toe

Wolfpack hollaback b to da o

Red light green light g g go

Don?t stop don?t pause don?t chill

Get hyped man high off pill

Where you from through them 7?s up

Uh huh yessir

The Pack is back with Mistah Fab kush kush Bring hoes back red light yea I seen it Going too dumb at the light yea you see it B-town plus Town business believe it Been to the party seen many hoes screaming Feening for the rock like I got dope status Burn the whole blunt no seeds no ass Gigging she laughin ewww he?s gigging Been throwing up front shit been peeping Riding yellow bus running from the police In the function with my coke white sneakers See the gold grill that?s noise for you sleepers Seen a lot of suckers and they say they got heated Then they get cold outside I don?t believe em Wolfpack back in the game for the taking Shit I don?t lie booty better be shaking

## [Chorus:]

Sit back get get dat dough
Put em in line like Tic Tac Toe
Wolfpack hollaback b to da o
Red light green light g g go
Don?t stop don?t pause don?t chill
Get hyped man high off pill
Where you from through them 7?s up
Uh huh yessir

#### [Stunna:]

What they say stunna go too dumb
Open my mouth n I?II let you see the sun (bling)
Stunt we do it for fun
Got a sip of the Remy so you know I?m on one
White tee blue jeans yea that?s all a nigga wear
And the hoes think a nigga cooler then a polar bear
Fab and The Pack finna bring the Bay back
And it?s town shit nigga so we stay blowing sacks
We do the dummy retarded and ride the yellow bus
Ain?t no other niggas out here fucking with us
And we stay with them toys cuz toys r us
I do it big like Pun so when you hear the beat go d d
dumb
Mah niggas bang where you from
Shake your dreads and throw them hoods up
Feeling kind of tipsy finna get another cup

### [Chorus:]

Sit back get get dat dough Put em in line like tic tac toe Wolfpack hollaback b to da o Red light green light g g go

Looking for a light-skinned with a big butt

Dnt stop dnt pause dnt chill Get hyped man high off pill Where u 4rm through them 7?s up Uh huh yessir

Visit Pack, The page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.