

W.C. "Whip Yo Ass"

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It's been a minute that I've been sittin' up in this cell
Thinkin' of many ways that I can get paid escapin' jail
My life is like a football game, I'm movin' the chains
Tryin' to score so I could maneuver the Range

I hear police callin' my name, I ball in no lane
Tryin' to hit the wall, make the ghetto hall of fame
It's third and long, got a lot of yards to gain
I'm federal, youse a misdemeanor, you small change

It's that, S W A N G affiliate
From the penitentiary to the club, love I'm sendin' it
Turn me out and throw it up and get your boogie on
And let me see those fingers in the sky if you feelin' it

I'm sick and ain't no curin' me, maximum security
Can't stop my back bumper draggin' through your
community
Process me, lock me down, level me hard kid
I still come out swingin' like Ron Artest, nigga ha ha

Is it the concrete or the walls?
Maybe it's the bars, might be the guards
Nigga this is lockdown, lock 'em down, lock 'em down
This is lockdown, lock 'em down, lock 'em down

Is it the concrete or the walls?
Maybe it's the bars, might be the guards
Nigga this is lockdown
I'm 'bout to whip yo' ass mayne, ha ha

Nigga the bang bang get up
Skip skippin' through the lane, swang, look at Dub
Swangin', still feelin' 'em all, I can't wait to get out
When I touch-down nigga, I'ma turn shit out

Looka there, biddy-by-by, buh-by-by beddy-bye nigga
Lights out, Dub and Nelly 'bout to shut the lights off
C-walkin' on the industry, spittin' with all my energy
Dedicated to my niggaz in the penitentiary

Ladies bounce to this, sip Cris', get drunk to this

Refs walks to this, dawgs thump to this
On my mind is my fetti, itchin' for the day
That I can parole and jack the nose on a Chevy

Three-wheel to the St. Lou' and connect with Nelly
Jump in the Escalade on them deuce-four Pirelli's,
nigga
Money is freedom and freedom is cash
And anything between me and my freedom I'll whup an
ass, ha ha

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Yeah, Dub stay chuckin' the pavement, I'm anti-general
populated
Hood related, the industry most hated
'Cause I ball greedy and rhyme for mine, c'mon I'm
willin' to die for mine
C'mon, while haters hate from the sideline

I'm like Fabolous, I make you 'Breathe' hard
Leavin' ya bleedin' and scarred, PC'd up on the
sensitive knee guard
Dub Central ain't no surrender, spit for repetitive
offenders
Facin' D.A.'s with public defenders nigga, ha ha

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