

## **X-Treme**

### **"Ying Yang in This Thang"**

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[Chorus 1]

Get to the floor, aint no time run  
Ying Yang in this thang, let me ya twurk sum' - (repeat 2X)

[Chorus 2]

Ying Yang in this thang, (Ying Yang) - (repeat 4X)

[Chorus 3]

Pop that pussy like you suppose to to  
Shack that ass like it - that's for Lou  
Like 2 Pac all eyes on you  
Make a nigga horny like 2 Live Crew

[Verse 1]

Hoes get crunk for cheese, damn skippy  
Like the bar kays and pay the little whippy  
In they jazzy T's, bitches on they knees  
Tryna make a nigga pay they ass to see a breeze  
Hoes get crunk, for sho, for Gino  
Steal from the strill, these bitches is on the pole  
One on tope, but one down low  
Ask them hoes if bout to to take it to the floor, HA

[Verse 2]

This one for the playas, this one for the g's  
This one for the thugs that ride them gold d's  
X's and O's, wanna fuck these hoes  
Talkin bout they closed, you know how it goes  
Hit the club just to see ya little ass  
Every nigga in the club got cash  
Smokin weed, sippin hin, gettin drunk  
Pop that pussy and getta nigga crunk

[Chorus 4]

I say them niggas wanna hate, it's all in the game  
We gon make them pop that pussy, Ying Yang in this  
thang - (repeat 2X)

[Chorus 2] - repeat 4X

[Chorus 3] - repeat 1X

[Verse 4]

You knew it all along, my pussy was hot  
Everytime you licked the cat, it was like a fuckin hot  
Now I cant getcha to leave me alone,  
small dick ass nigga, take yo ass home  
I thought you could fuck, but I had no luck  
Stupid ass nigga, you just fucked my day up  
The way to make it better, all good and fat  
get down on yo knees, and lick the cat  
Spend some spend some (Come here)  
Spend some spend some (Come here)  
Hoodrats in this thang (Come here)  
Hoodrats in this thang (Come here)  
Hoodrats in this thang (Come here)  
Hoodrats in this thang (Come here)

[Chorus 4] - repeat 2X

[Chorus 2] - repeat 4X

[Chorus 3] - repeat 1X

[Verse 5]

Lets keep it real, lets keep it real, now heres the deal  
Some hoes be pussy poppin for a fuckin happy meal  
They phony, they direspect, they get neglect  
They all up on the stage, it the mitch match sets  
White top, pink drawers on, what in the fuck did they  
call you  
Need ta go to the drawin board, you dont get the free  
award  
What we like, juicy booty bitches, with the fat friends  
Fake hoes get off the stage, and let the real hoes  
represent

Twurk sum, twurk sum (Come out)  
Twurk sum, twurk sum (Come out)  
Twurk sum, twurk sum (Come out)  
Twurk sum, twurk sum (Come out)

[Chorus 4] - repeat 2X

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