

## Ya Boy "100 More Bars"

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Yeah

Ya boy

100 more nigga

Aye

I got my city on lock

And it's like Christmas when I drop

Erybody get a present

Flow hotter than a desert

I'm flyer than a phesant

I'm higher then a parot

Hundred thousand dollar chain

Brain brighter than the carat

I'm ahead of ya'll

No breaks on the boy wheels

The difference between me and you is ya boy real

Precise Music, started my own label

I ain't scared to die I'll cut my own cables

Look, by the vine that you niggas is hoes

I'm the realest nigga breathin

You niggas exposed (chyea)

Young Ya Boy the one man army

Tag ya toes offtop tottin and tarmy [? ]

I ain't scared to use it I ain't scared to yank it

Your body under that sea man in a white blanket

No I'm not fakin

I'll leave your head vacant

So if I give you some good advice betta take it

Like, don't fuck with ya boy he crazy

He like Eminem an dem niggaz that boy shady

Hottest choufour nigga dat boy lazy

And I don't really even like to fuck bitch brang me

Walk with a limp, I'm a pimp hoe pay me

I'm ballin like M.J. in the mid 80's

I'm on fire, Bay to Bangkok

Put a hole in your chest the size of Flava Flav clock

I hear the rumors surfacin in the hood

But I ain't trippin I'm in Malibu surf in I'm good

One southwest flight

Your bitch slurpin my wood

And I keep a team of haters like they workin for Suge

Heard them niggaz wanna get me come and try dat

boy  
I'll put some money on your head yeah buy dat boy  
Two heaters never creepin we gon fry dat boy  
Leave him sleepin call the reeper he done died at war  
Niggaz pillow talk they way right into death  
And AIDS killin more than guns you can die from sex  
It don't worry me at all, you can die from stress  
And put rapper [? ] on me you can die from press  
Bullets cost 20 bucks you can die for less  
Pretty quick on ya feet, try an dodge this tech  
If a nigga run up he'll get lyed to rest  
Bitch my name is Ya Boy and I'm the West  
I'm the east, I'm the south ask ya girl  
Got a Taliban flow bout to bomb the world  
Bout to blow tryna hallow the perfect timin girl  
Nahh these ain't braces these diamonds girl  
I'm the walkin Flash flight I'm shinin girl  
Betta put on them Prada shades and get blinded girl  
Get it wet, let me knock out the linin girl  
Now turn around, let a nigga get behind ya girllll  
(HAHA)  
I'm the truth in fact, spit hot like fire  
Melt the booth like wax yeah  
They tryna rap like me but they can't do it  
Me and them don't pump the same brain fluid  
You ain't good as I is  
You ain't hood as I is  
Ask about me in the hood I'm the biz  
I'm chicken noodle soup sick  
Yeah I'm on some new[? ] shit  
All black lay back bumpin some old Snoop shit  
9 mili with two clips on some troops shit  
Fuckin with my eastcoast niggaz on the stoop bitch  
I know you impressed but yes yes I do dis  
I'm a pitbull and hip hop's my food dish  
I do it for Clifornia, Texas, both the Carolina's to Florida  
New York, Nevada, Illinois, Georgia, my DC  
And Maryland niggaz yeah this is for ya  
Massachusettes out to New Jersey  
I do this for my Pennsylvania niggas screaming  
"Early"[? ]  
Oregon, Nebraska, Washington, ask em  
I got it on lock AZ to New Hampsire  
Ohio, Alabama, Louisiana  
And all my Missouri niggas with country grammar  
Nuff respect you came to death  
Even China and Japan know Ya Boy is next  
New Zeland, Australia, Africa, Jamaica  
Canada my teethed out niggas gota Quaker [? ]  
I'm a worldwide nigga yeah the boy is nice  
The New Era in hip hop bitch it's Precise

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