

Yesterdays Rising

"Atl Eternally"

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[Lil' Jon]

Yeeeeeeeah okay

It's about to go down in this muthafucka tonight (uh-huh)

Real niggas put your muthafuckin middle finger up (yeah)

(Uh-huh c'mon)

[Hook] - 2X

Don't wanna fuck wit' us niggas (well, uh-huh)

We click-click on a nigga (well, uh-huh)

We aint scared of you nigga (well, uh-huh)

You just a bitch, my nigga (c'mon)

[D-Roc]

I burn and bang like some bullet-wounds

So when you step in my path, nigga you meet your doom

I'm smackin bitches with gloves, I aint no paper thug

This shit is real from jump, so if you wanna thump

Go play your cards my nigga, and we can get it started

You pulled your gat now bitch, lets see who coward-hearted

Pussy-perpetrators be poppin off, I think they dick-sucker

But Ying-Yang in this thang, we run this muthafucka

A-T-L nucca

[Hook] - 2x

Don't wanna fuck wit' us niggas (well, uh-huh)

We click-click on a nigga (well, uh-huh)

We aint scared of you nigga (well, uh-huh)

You just a bitch, my nigga (c'mon)

[Pastor Troy]

Yeah, y'all already know what time it is

PT representin with them Ying-Yang boys

Make some noise baby, 'cause it's D-S-G-B

Y'all already know

[Pastor Troy]

Ying-Yang, everythang I got, I own
Pastor nigga, down to my fuckin chrome
As long as I'm here (uh-huh)
Uh pussy-nigga, it's gon' be a long year (c'mon)
No fear, I have none (uh-huh)
Why the fuck have fear? I got a gun
And if you run I'ma buss you in your back (uh-huh)
And leave your ass where you're at, like that

[Hook] - 2X

Don't wanna fuck wit' us niggas (well, uh-huh)
We click-click on a nigga (well, uh-huh)
We aint scared of you nigga (well, uh-huh)
You just a bitch, my nigga (c'mon)

[Kaine]

Muthafuckas gon' feel lost
Y'all know that we back on
Nigga didn't thing we'd do it again
But the round we comin with too strong
So you need me to hold your lip bitch
Or find your ass in some bullshit
Some down south shit you can't fuck with
So I know you aint ready for a nigga to click
Better move bitch, 'cause niggas aint playin
Aint no more play in G-A, A-T-L where I stay, so then
you better make way
'Cause if a nigga didn't know we keep on comin with
hits
We got Lil' John, The Eastside Boys, and Pastor Troy in
this bitch

[Hook] - 2X

Don't wanna fuck wit' us niggas (well, uh-huh)
We click-click on a nigga (well, uh-huh)
We aint scared of you nigga (well, uh-huh)
You just a bitch, my nigga (c'mon)

Ah, now look, this the Ying-Yang Twins right
And we done collabed with Lil' John and them Eastside
Boys and Pastor Troy
To let y'all know we aint no one-hitter-quitters
Fuck all y'all bullshitters, ahhhhhhh

[Lil' Jon]

Hope I don't bomb you from the ass and...
Wrap the gag and start blastin
Aint gon' ask no questions, have you lyin there dyin
Cryin and bleedin, see you later, I'm leavin
Onto the mist to the midnight creepin
Now you're eternally sleepin

From the A-T-L we gon' ride out
Headed to the underground hideout
We still gon' buss them slugs out
'Cause where I'm from, we thugged out
Keep it real for the nigga that didn't know
Keep it real for the nigga that slang dope
If you got it then buss your fo'-fo'
Where you from nigga? A-T-L ho

[Hook] - 2X

Don't wanna fuck wit' us niggas (well, uh-huh)
We click-click on a nigga (well, uh-huh)
We aint scared of you nigga (well, uh-huh)
You just a bitch, my nigga (c'mon)

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