

## Yesterdays Rising

### "Fuck The Ying Yang Twins"

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Hey! I went to school with them pussy ass niggas  
They aint worth shit,  
Man I remember when that nigga used to be ridin' in  
that fucked up ass pontiac  
And that shit was god damn sittin' outside  
He had it posted up like that mother fucker was hard  
That nigga aint hard, that no hand ass nigga who he be  
runnin' with  
That nigga aint shit neither, he was up at south side  
Big Boi poppin' cause he made that Bankhead Bounce  
shit  
I almost slapped his punk ass one day in the lunch  
room  
Then, god damn I seen god damn Eric's crippled ass  
walking down the street  
Talkin' bout he need a ride, what kinda nigga need a  
ride?  
They made whistle while you twurk, And that's  
functionin'  
Aint these some hatin ass niggas? Now look at this shit,  
I asked that nigga to run me up the street when he got  
that god damn Impala  
He said nah, now that was some fucked up ass shit  
Them ol' pussy ass niggas can suck my dick! (faggots)  
(Verse 1)  
A cold back mother fucker from the 6 zone  
The same crippled mother fucker got picked on  
Now I aint never even really have shit, holmes  
But a hard time and coal in my spit, holmes  
Now I started rockin' shit that I wasn't with , holmes  
Made some label me a bitch, holmes  
The only plan is im bout to get rich, holmes  
If u don't like what im sayin', suck my dick, holmes!  
Poppin' pills til niggas droppin' and fallin' off the fuckin  
block  
Some niggas doin' good and some niggas on crack  
rocks  
Some of these niggas make a betta livin' in the game  
Some of these niggas may try but it seems they cant  
Cuz when they come down, they see this shit get hard  
I know you try to be a man but that shit get hard

If you got it on your chest nigga speak your mind  
In your ass get it wrong, you gonna meet by nine!  
(Now)

I remember when that nigga D-roc's mama used to be  
candy lady

That nigga had to go come strait home from school  
And could never go outside and play

That lil punk ass boy, I always told him he wasn't never  
gon blow up in this shit

But he still wanna be in this shit and he start runnin'  
with god damn Kain

Like they were really gon blow up bein' the Ying Yang  
Twins

Them ol' punk ass niggas! (Where your handicap sign  
at?)

(Verse 2)

Bustas hustlas nothin' else but bustas

Clustlas on a nigga pinky make em mug us

Grills, my squad conceal upon here

Klips, they gats conceal upon here

Off the river deep down

With crip then be quiet Known from the east to the  
fuckin' west side

Nigga down to ride cuz im soldierfied

Never swallow my pride if you be chappin my hide

Look nigga Im gon run your bone and try to get with

To put this shit in, now he shaken like a bitch

Fuck that shit, a nigga say he tryin to sound like me

So Im gon bust you in the lip and then we stoppin the  
freak

Now you're at a low of words cause the cat

Got your tongue with the gat

Got your mouth wide open, so who wanna...Oh u think  
your The Don!?

Ha ha; that aint so, now this real nigga done stepped in  
to let you fuckin' know!

Hey, you remember that nigga Eric used to be walkin'  
tall

He walkin' tall, god he got em beat, he got them golds

He think his pockets swole

Them niggas still aint got it goin' on

He walkin' around Capital Homes like a lil punk ass boy

I used to give him his way all the time, he just loved  
talkin' shit

Now he think he walkin' tall

Cuz he god damn made Whistle While You Twurk! ( I  
heard he still stay wit this mama)

(Verse 3)

Middle of the road ah

Watch out for them rollas

Pimpin Glock, totas

Thick like soldiers  
If ya'll aint ready, ya'll gon get it  
You bitch ass niggas can't really fuck with it  
Better watch out for them boys  
Steady creaping up on the map  
Wherever I stop and rest, best believe Im gon to snap  
We c'mon up with nothin but hits now them niggas  
wanna hate us  
We already on the top of that shit so them niggas can't  
break us  
Drop you like a tree, sting you like a bee  
You make me mad now im knockin' out your fuckin'  
teeth  
We can take it to the streets, If you ready then it's on  
Beat you like your daddy then send your ass on  
A dead man walkin', a deaf nigga listenin'  
A blind nigga lookin', a crippled nigga flippin'  
No leg nigga runnin', a no hand nigga slap ya  
That's some fucked up shit if no hand nigga slap ya!  
(Ha)  
That nigga must be tellin' the truth cuz he a no hand  
ass mother fucker  
Tried to slap me with that mother fucker but he missed  
I already knew that mother fucker wasn't shit when he  
first said that shit  
That ol' punk ass boy, And then when that god damn  
car Eric had broke down comin' down the street  
That mother fucker just fell, that was some funny ass  
shit boy  
Yea! And then we when we ran that punk ass nigga out  
from South Side?  
And god damn he ran straight up to his crib in the  
complete other alley  
How come this mother fucker hadnt learned yet  
That was some fucked up ass shit, It was funny though  
It was funny to me cuz this mother fucker think this  
other nigga gonna help him  
And everybody started turnin' their back on him I  
already knew he wasn't shit and he never gon be shit  
and he aint never gon mount to shit!

(Repeat 3 times)

Fuck the Ying Yang Twins! They aint shit  
They aint ridin on dubs! They aint shit  
They got them golds in they mouth, but they aint shit  
They aint shit! They aint shit!  
Fuck the Ying Yang Twins!

