

Yesterdays Rising

"Hell Raisers"

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Hell Raisers
(Ying Yang)
Hahahaha
If you start it then get retarded
If you start it then get retarded
If you start it then get retarded
If you start it then get retarded
If you want to start it
We can get retarded
Me and my niggas
Crunk to death ATL
(Ying Yang)
Makin flour to bread
Got them scrambled like eggs
Now ima heat it like grease
So you fryin like legs
Makin water to ice
Hella thick like rice
Got a batch of collard greens for a real good price
Black yo eyes like peas
Macaroni wit cheese
Nigga im strong like coke
But you sweet like tea
Have you cryin like onions
You the ribs im the grille
You the chicken that fixin to take off
Knowing it's about to be killed
Im well done, my nigga you medium rare
Im the ham you the turkey so you betta beware
Im the chief you the waiter
Gotcha settin up the tables
Im the cook fixin to smash your ass like a potato
I stay on the block wit a bunch of crabs
Brong the corn-a corn bread
Fixin to make the lamb
Now yam's she was sweet
But she hate to do the devil
Do da pepper sweet but she all in that milk nowwww
(Chorus)X-2
If you want to start it
We can get retarded

Me and my niggas
Crunk to death ATL
(Ying Yang)
If you thinkin that your hard nigga
Bust a move
A semitary full of niggas had some shit to prove
Win or lose
Can you take an L wit pride
Ill make em out-ride ya nigga like a amusement ride
Better be quiet your fuckin up my vibe to shine
Takin my time see i wanna hold on to mine
Draw the line for friend, foes, hoes
And all who apose on my muthafuckin flows
Snappin my pic

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