Yesterdays Rising "Sound Off"

Visit "Sound Off" on MotoLyrics.com

(Chorus)

ONE, TWO, you know what to do
ONE, TWO, you know what to do
SOUND OFF, all my hoes in this muthafucker
SOUND OFF, all my niggas in this muthafucker
SOUND OFF, Ying Yang in this muthafucker
SOUND OFF, NIGGA, SOUND OFF, SOUND OFF
SOUND OFF, SOUND OFF, SOUND OFF

(Ying Yang)

Niggas crossed standin all in line The club packed every muthafucken time Fly hoes looking alike darnit Rich thugs takin over V.I.P parkin Say you came to hang, well i bet 4, or 5 crooks are here, we brang sweat Smokin till you caint get no higher If the twins in your city it's gonna be an all nighter Lucky women out there lemme hear you say Do that there, do that there, where you at In the back of the club, in the front of the stage Gettin krunk with a nigga, say this song hit a nigga I keepin shit simple like a.b.c We can muthafucken teach you goddamned birds and bees If you's a virgin, you need to stay away from me Ill pimp this straight hoe till you straight up leave

(Chorus)

ONE, TWO, you know what to do
ONE, TWO, you know what to do
SOUND OFF, all my hoes in this muthafucker
SOUND OFF, all my niggas in this muthafucker
SOUND OFF, Ying Yang in this muthafucker
SOUND OFF, NIGGA, SOUND OFF, SOUND OFF
SOUND OFF, SOUND OFF, SOUND OFF

(Ying Yang)
Where my thugs at
Sippin more yak
Cumin in the car

Standin by the bar
See every time ying yang catch a vibe
They say we too hype, beg us too be quiet
That's all good if we was in a church
But niggas be throwin bows, and hoes that love to
twurk

One more time, Hoot, Aim, Shoot
Lemme jump off in
If i said it i ment it, Im here to represent it
Love big booty bitches, love feelin on some titties
If you think this shits explicit
Don't let your kids hear it
Bitch pop that pussy, and shake that ass
Last call for alchohol, save me the last dance
Got my dick hard doin that freaky shit
Best belive this the bitch that im leavin with

(Chorus)

ONE, TWO, you know what to do
ONE, TWO, you know what to do
SOUND OFF, all my hoes in this muthafucker
SOUND OFF, all my niggas in this muthafucker
SOUND OFF, Ying Yang in this muthafucker
SOUND OFF, NIGGA, SOUND OFF, SOUND OFF
SOUND OFF, SOUND OFF, SOUND OFF

(Ying Yang)

Step out in a polo air tight Smoke a blunt, can't you hear em, my heads right If your cunt creams more let my nuts hang Represent in the crib, and the friggin cain Niggas say oops shorty what they in for Gone drank all day, make the liquor store I hate the way you ment it tell em that i need an O Low blow but an O that's a no no Ying Yang got ya krunk sit down and ready So don't get up on the bitch till i back that ass up I feel so weedy Show a nigga that you can put some feel in nene The way you shaken ass bitch lemme hit it Oops my fault my hand be wondering 9 to 5 must be killin Let me tell you something if you don't like what im

(Chorus)

ONE, TWO, you know what to do
ONE, TWO, you know what to do
SOUND OFF, all my hoes in this muthafucker
SOUND OFF, all my niggas in this muthafucker

Keep it to yourself but i still got hoes Gettin krunk with it

SOUND OFF, Ying Yang in this muthafucker SOUND OFF, NIGGA, SOUND OFF, SOUND OFF SOUND OFF, SOUND OFF, SOUND OFF

(Ying Yang)
Ohhh-Ohhh Ying Yang in this
Ohhh-Ohhh Ying Yang in this
Ohhh-Ohhh Ying Yang in this
Ying Yang in this, Ying Yang in this
Ohhh-Ohhh Ying Yang in this
Ohhh-Ohhh Ying Yang in this
Ying Yang in this, Ying Yang in this
Ohhhhhh-

Visit Yesterdays Rising page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.