

## Yesterdays Rising

### "Whats Happnin! Feat Trick Daddy"

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[Intro]

Miiiaammiiii... (echo)

Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey

Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey

Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey

[Hook]

BOOM!! It's on, bitch nigga we'll rock yo' dome,

BOOM!! Bitch what's happenin'? (WHAT?!)

BOOM!! Bitch what's happenin'? (WHAT?!)

BOOM!! It's on, bitch nigga we'll rock yo' dome,

BOOM!! Bitch what's happenin'? (WHAT?!)

BOOM!! Bitch what's happenin'?

[Verse One - Trick Daddy]

Half step pussy ass nigga

Why you lookin' at a nigga like you wanna run one wit' me?

I got my big gun wit' me don't feel like dippin' I feel like shootin' FOOL!

And I don't like your attitude

You do shit that dem hoes on a rag'll do

O' faggot, you better watch your mouth

Fo' I be in front ya house, when ya ass come out

O' bitch ass, hold another nigga dick ass, BITCH ASS, NIGGA!

Keep lookin' at a nigga like you gonna tell somethin'

I'll fuck around and, kill ya!

So now that you set you ready, YO!

If this shit get silly I'm lettin' it go

First scrito in the front seat

You ever come my way, it's gon' be gunplay

HEEEYYY.. I ride wit' a AK, get high and spit five out the AK

Ok, let a nigga play and watch T-Double-D knock ya ass of the free seat

All my Dade County Chevy boys, who drive candy toys and tolt guns galore

And treat the Hummer like a Tonka toy

Got shit you niggaz ain't seen before

[Hook]

BOOM!! It's on, bitch nigga we'll rock yo' dome,  
BOOM!! Bitch what's happenin'? (WHAT?!)  
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BOOM!! It's on, bitch nigga we'll rock yo' dome,  
BOOM!! Bitch what's happenin'? (WHAT?!)  
BOOM!! Bitch what's happenin'?

[Verse Two]

Ying Yang and the T-Double-D  
We, in this muhfucka crunk in this muhfucka  
And our niggaz wit' a Miami boy  
And I still like to play wit' my Tonka toy  
I'm a Toys R Us kid, yes I is  
You can't be serious, yes I is  
You think I'm playin' than ask my brother  
You still don't believe me than ask my mother  
Because I love my gun, I play wit' my gun  
Have fun wit' my gun, have sex wit' my gun  
And I don't pull that muthafucka out for fun  
'Cause I ain't finna' give yo' ass time to run,  
I'ma bust one time, bust two times  
And the third time yo' ass is mine  
Go down for the count, "He can't get up!"  
DAMN! he fallin', he can't get up!

[Hook]

BOOM!! It's on, bitch nigga we'll rock yo' dome,  
BOOM!! Bitch what's happenin'? (WHAT?!)  
BOOM!! Bitch what's happenin'? (WHAT?!)  
BOOM!! It's on, bitch nigga we'll rock yo' dome,  
BOOM!! Bitch what's happenin'? (WHAT?!)  
BOOM!! Bitch what's happenin'?

Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey  
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey  
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey

[Verse Three]

You a soft (muhfucka), kind of gay (muhfucka)  
If you mad 'cause you like you never had (muhfucka)  
Fuck yo' ass (muhfucka), that's the past (muhfucka)  
And I know the fact make ya mad (muhfucka)  
It iiiss.. what I thought nigga think it ain't  
For reeeeaall... you lame and we off the chain  
Wit the T-Double-D, we bolo  
FUCK hoes niggaz ride by my Dolo  
Get the keys to my car, and I jump in  
Hit the Liquor store, buy my Cigars and gin  
Get drunk and I'm off in the wind  
Lookin' for a little itty bitty pretty that could hold a sin

[Bridge]

We smokin', and ridin'  
Don't tell nobody be quiet  
Might cut it lil' butt it  
Can't let this shit get ugly

[Hook]

BOOM!! It's on, bitch nigga we'll rock yo' dome,  
BOOM!! Bitch what's happenin'? (WHAT?!)  
BOOM!! Bitch what's happenin'? (WHAT?!)  
BOOM!! It's on, bitch nigga we'll rock yo' dome,  
BOOM!! Bitch what's happenin'? (WHAT?!)  
BOOM!! Bitch what's happenin'?

[Outro]

Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey  
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey  
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey

Oh my god, from the south to the bottom  
Trick Daddy Dollaz, Ying Yang Twins, beatin' ass  
Collipark Music Incorporated  
This that next level right here, it's that crunk party  
All these niggaz doin' crunk music, we crunk party  
nigga  
Be original wit' it, Hey man who really run the south?

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