

# Yukmouth

## "I Want Ya Body (Feat. Aaron Hall)"

Visit "[I Want Ya Body \(Feat. Aaron Hall\)](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Yukmouth talking with Aaron Hall singing in background)

Oh boy, Uh, Yea, Uh

I see some fly ladies in the house tonight

Uh, Yea, Me and my nigga A. Hall in this bitch

Hey my nigga we do the video we goin' straight to

Brazil my nigga

Believe it

[Verse 1]

(Yukmouth)

You can tell it's the summer

Girls in the Hummer

And the new Porsche, Boss Ballers, Tycoons

Swimming pool, Hoop course, Golf course

Miami beach house, Off shore

Hardcore, Sophomore, This album I floss more

Pull up in the Bentley Azure, Just me and A. Hall

Kidnap ya broad, Make her go awol

Real nasty broad who could swallow a eightball

Make a classy broad and model say I hate y'all

Or maybe because I date y'all, shake y'all

Replace y'all with a Daytona spring break broad

Real ballers pop Cris by the case dogg

Haters drink eggnog, Recognize like Nate Dogg

Shake Shake, Move ya body like a snake ma

Every night a hundred g's in ya face ma

Please believe me, Yuk and A. Hezzy

Get it crunk fa sheezy, Slut take it easy

Yea

[Chorus]

(Aaron Hall)

I gotta have ya body

Gotta have ya body

On and on and on an it go like

Anyway you want me to get you away

Your wish is my command, Baby

I gotta have ya body

Gotta have ya body

On and on and on an it go like

Anyway you want me to get you away

Your wish is my command, Baby

[Verse 2]

(Yukmouth and Aaron Hall)  
We drinkin' Remy Martin, Mixed with Hypnotiq  
All my alcoholics, Incredible Hulk it  
(Yukmouth)  
I live it, I walk it, Talk it  
Bad bitch in the cockpit of the Aston Martin  
We got this, Hot chick with a body like a hourglass  
Pokin' out the Frankie B. jeans, Matchin' Prada bag  
I like girls with a lot a ass  
Long hair, Lotta class, She like dudes with a lot a cash  
Tiffany bracelet, Mack makeup  
I got the Raider throwback to match the black Jacob  
Black fitted hat to match the Black Raider  
The batch of playas, Snatch ya batch (bitch), Scratch ya  
Gator's  
And leave with ya wifey of course  
She of course never seen Gucci seats in a Porsche  
And she got a hubby, But to me she divorced  
Let my nigga Aaron sing the chorus  
Bring it back, C'mon nigga  
[Chorus]  
(Aaron Hall)  
I gotta have ya body  
Gotta have ya body  
On and on and on an it go like  
Anyway you want me to get you away  
Your wish is my command, Baby  
I gotta have ya body  
Gotta have ya body  
On and on and on an it go like  
Anyway you want me to get you away  
Your wish is my command, Baby  
[Verse 3]  
(Aaron Hall)  
We drinkin' Hypnotiq, Magnums in my pocket  
Me and my man Yuk layin' low, You know we gotta rock  
it  
From the US to Rio de Janerio  
Layin' on the sand smokin' on some hydro  
With the baddest hotties I's ever seen  
Booty look good in the stylin' jeans  
I don't care what nationality  
Your wish is my command baby  
I gotta have ya body  
Yeaaa, Your wish is my command baby  
I gotta have ya body  
Heyyy, Your wish is my command baby  
[Chorus repeats until song ends]

