

# Yukmouth "Ooh! Ooh!"

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Ooh! Ooh!  
You bitch! (you bitch!)  
I told yo' ass that shit won't gone last forever  
Ooh! Ooh!  
All them fuckin gimmicks and bite motherfuckers  
You bitch!  
Then i'm slappin niggas into 2000 (yes)  
Pistol whippin bitches and niggas (yes)  
where my thugs at? where my real bitches at? (what)  
where my real killer niggas at? (what)  
one salute

niggas scream!  
Ooh! Ooh!  
for all my bad bitches thats breakin niggas for cheese  
bitches scream  
Ooh! Ooh!  
what what, for all my thug niggas that hustle to make  
cheese  
niggas scream  
Ooh! Ooh!  
for all them chicken heads who ain't scared to get on  
their knees  
bitches scream  
Ooh! Ooh!  
what, for all my thug niggas and killers who take G's  
feel me  
Ooh! Ooh!

for all my niggas makin they cheese  
smashin police with 20's on your V  
drink remy and squeeze  
stack plenty of G's  
niggas hustle chicken heads keep pluckin  
i'm thuggin, ragin' model, money and weed over fuckin  
cos ain't no dressin them hoes  
i'm up in lovin them hoes  
handcuffin your ho  
when i come through i'll have your bitch suckin my toes  
get fucked in a rolls drawed out on VT  
i'm that nigga thats righteous sittin on the couch  
with the gold mouth (bling)

rockin platinum shit tryna show out  
never soldout i was suited everythin from open to  
makin the apollo shout  
Yukmouth that nigga thugged out  
i'm from the city of dope where every block has a  
drughouse  
and a weed spot full of playas  
you can catch me at yo' local LA vodago  
coppin an ounce of omega  
smokin playas on the paper chase (yes, yes)  
slang rocks like major waste (yes, yes)  
ridin a 99 right through your waist ~ nigga ~ what

my niggas scream  
Ooh! Ooh!  
for all my bad bitches that breakin niggas for cheese  
bitches scream  
Ooh! Ooh!  
for all my ballin niggas that hustle to make cheese  
niggas scream  
Ooh! Ooh!  
for all my chicken heads who ain't scared to get on  
their knees  
bitches scream  
Ooh! Ooh!  
for all my thug niggas and killers who take G's  
feel me  
Ooh! Ooh!

for my niggas who rock a Roley on your wrist daily  
my hit be Power 106 ready  
like cowards who knew shits heavy, get ready  
for the second comin up that niggas summoned ~ by  
God  
got niggas poppin out they tanks and runnin  
take off that fuckin chain and gunnin  
niggas get done in  
i'm lettin off that whole magazine on bitches who want  
it  
got niggas scared like the hun'ert  
hide in they 2000 five hun'erts  
you better pray to God i'm slugin  
for 4, 5 gunmen  
got niggas jumpin out they car leavin them broads just  
runnin  
pimp niggas hide your woman  
i'm tellin y'all  
i have 'em in the drizzy like the terror squad  
menage a trois always share a broad with a broad  
this the mob best at large  
three tv's in the car

three cars can run niggas hustle hard  
to all my bitches breakin niggas at the bars  
strippin, swingin from poles to get yours

niggas scream!  
Ooh! Ooh!  
for all my bad bitches thats breakin niggas for cheese  
bitches scream  
Ooh! Ooh!  
for all my ballin niggas that hustle to make cheese  
niggas scream  
Ooh! Ooh!  
for all my chicken heads that ain't scared to get on  
their knees  
bitches scream  
Ooh! Ooh!  
for all my thug niggas and killers who take G's  
feel me  
Ooh! Ooh!

for all my thug niggas and killers  
duck-tapin niggas  
pistol whip and take his glitter  
fuck them hatin niggas  
and bitches makin figures datin niggas  
Cristasian dinners pay forget it they know how to break  
a nigga  
i got killers on the +pay roll+ plannin to hit me  
Fedderchini Alfredo take a nigga to pull like Wako  
if i say so cos i make mo' then the average Joe  
I rock a platinum row (bling)  
you rock a fake ol' 'sako  
got everything in the range ro'  
except cable flows fatal  
givin it to niggas who softer than play-doh  
don't make no  
false moves watch who you talk to  
i'll spark you, off you  
make the cops white chalk you  
niggas talkin shit about Yuk is gone cost you  
your fuckin head, your arms, your legs, i'm cuttin off  
your balls too  
this is for all you bad bitches gettin cheese  
sittin nickin niggas E's, hittin weed

niggas scream!  
Ooh! Ooh!  
for all my bad bitches thats breakin niggas for cheese  
bitches scream  
Ooh! Ooh!  
for all my ballin niggas that hustle to make cheese

niggas scream  
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for all my thug niggas and killers who take G's  
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Ooh! Ooh!  
[fades out]

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