

young blood & killa

"F* yawl remix"**

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F*** yawl remix

F*** wit ur soul I prove u lost already ur taboo ho this
what u made ur leader of rocaa a fella I rock hoes yall
rock fellaz c'mon fella yall B***** start B***** start
snitching my gun start switchen flipen step up to me
taboo hoe git pump up ur A** my gun peck out and go
fast man pussy u a lil punk go out the back sit and let
go better ur not im the original hot boy u aint nuten but
a big fat lip boy hot hot I got the hot gurls u think u
better than me u no who I b take over ur company u aint
nuten else buttley but I try to fight my enenmy but I
seen the devil in my empty glass of hennessy u get
F*** in prison that wall shake a square prism.

That my anthem F*** jay-z I make more recordz cop
follow me to my place like u they found no trace putt a
gun to ur head I kid nap u I shot u 6 times in ur chest
and I still don't like u this my world

Come back for the very first time I the leader of this rap
gang. What 50 gonna do cry like a B***** run to the
cops and snitch like a bitch.wanna be g-units chiefs but
u acts like a priest.

Lets get back oon my verse F*** wit me I put u in a
small cage hearse my pistol getting happy I think its
bout to bust. Trust me on that u not man enough to talk
about me in my face will u run ur mouth behind my
back I bet u waiting me to bend over so u can look at
my crack.

Yeah nigga its over u know

F*** yawl remix

Younge blood feat: killa

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