

# Chingy "He's Herre"

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He's here  
He is here  
Is he really?

Don't be discouraged now  
Got it made now  
From the leg down  
He is here  
Is he really?  
Don't be discouraged now  
Got it made now  
Just pray to God, I don't give up

Back slap that ass  
Clap that ass  
Dropping body bags  
Glocks and mags  
Four blocks you fast  
Talk your trash  
Drop you fast  
Never jock a cat

I will blast  
Shot is stacked  
Rock your hair  
Watch my mirror  
Stocking caps so I watch my style  
Cock and grab  
Open up shop and draft  
Quarter bags all of that

Water lasts shorter halves  
Have you comin' back  
'Cause I'm fourth of stash  
Extort the hash, extort the wrath  
Cope the past  
Brought my mags  
Sort my cash on the docks  
Flock a hop

Keep it in a proper spot  
Adopt a cop

Rob a spot  
A lot of ice a cop or not  
Drop a pot  
Slide a lot  
Jackpot a lot  
Already got a lot of wine, but not in my ride, I'll stop

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We are dangerous  
He'll mangle us  
Who playing with us?  
And saying this stuff?  
And fuck with gangs and stuff?  
I aim to bust  
You straight up tough  
No thanks to us

We're famous, duh  
A game I love  
To train my sluts  
To give brains and cuss  
Learn pain and plus  
Get tricks to claim the bust  
Think they nuts  
Slurp them up

Hook or work 'em up  
Wake them up, break 'em up  
Taking crust shake 'em up  
Make it stuck in your twat  
Hit the streets, bend the blocks  
Sin or not, hit the daily spot  
Gin or scotch, top notch  
On my roster

Mobster eating pasta  
Chop her in the closet, crack her like a lobster  
Have my ho' to rob you  
Then dodge you  
Any ho' need work? I got a job for you  
Go see the supplier  
Make like you a buyer  
They buy slut, trick these fake playas

Often what they say  
You'll buy 'em  
Up Messiah  
Wait and bring it  
Back to my empire  
Chingy keep these heffers  
On the strip and on fire  
Try her

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