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Funkmaster Flex "Uhhnnh"

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(The Bad Seed) Uh Let's go Here we go, uh Here we go y'all Here we go y'all Once again, yeah Who better nigga Let's go Nope, I never got locked up Never got shot up But fuck around though Beat your whole damn block up Find your bitch knocked up Cee keep it cocked up I'm sick call the doctor Beat the shit out ya Beef I don't sweat that Niggaz wanna dead that They come home, find a bullet in they girl head rack UHHNNH How you love that What happened to dem thug cats With all the gats niggaz gettin in club at Now I done fucked up I done caught y'all frontin Get your jaw tapped up Get your chin bone buzzin You can't squad me Now your all alone cousin The kids got no pops, wife no husband God damn shame though It's not a game though Why y'all act like you don't know my fuckin name though It's BAD SEED Style off the chain yo Only close my eyes when I'm gettin brains yo It's like UHHNNH Thought it was a game huh Didn't know the name huh UHHNNH

It's like (it's like) UHHNNH Still for the kids though Niggaz let your clips off UHHNNH It's like UHHNNH Bitches take your thong off Shake yo stank ass baby girl it's a song off It's like (it's like) UHHNNH Meet me at the ballcourt Blow shorty back out till she had to crawl out (crawl out)

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