

Lil' Jon & The East Side Boyz "Uhh Ohh"

Visit "[Uhh Ohh](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Chorus: Bo Hagon X2

Get crunk in this motherfucker

Drunk in this motherfucker

Nigga step up and get stomped in this motherfucker

Dumped in this motherfucker

Stuck in this motherfucker

Pussy act up and get fucked in this motherfucker

Verse 1 Lil Jon

Eastside, nigga (westside, bitch)

Northside, nigga (southside, bitch)

Eastside, nigga (westside bitch)

Northside, nigga (southside bitch)

If your click in this bitch and they talkin' much shit

Say fuck that shit, say fuck that shit

All the girls in the club that don't really give a fuck

Say fuck that shit, say fuck that shit

Now get crunk (get crunk) get buck (get buck)

Throw your motherfucking middle finger up (throw it up)

Now get crunk (get crunk) get buck (get buck)

Throw your motherfucking middle finger up

Now push that hoe-ass nigga out your motherfucking way

Now push that hoe-ass nigga out your motherfucking way

Now push that hoe-ass nigga out your motherfucking way

What, what, what, what, what

Verse 2 Khujo

Split with the craziest

Keep talkin get yo wig split

Ain't no diss

Keep pushin me unless unless you wanna get hit

Uh uh you too drunk

Got ?? with lock two fist ready to pump

Khujo in this motherfucker ready to stomp

Play these hoes like drugs

Get one pass one

Disrespect poke these niggaz in the eye

Wit a blunt big boy we got them D- drugs

Ain't nobody gonna smell ya
Standing on top take these niggaz lunch for free
Class of nine images ?? khujo capital G
Double o d ie mob
Wit my nigga LJ (Lil Jon) and ESB (eastside boyz)
My nigga
My nigga
My nigga Bo Hizzee

Chorus x2

Verse 3 Bo hagon
I raised wit killers
I ran wit dealers
Smoke a blunt a day for my locked away niggaz
My bread is stacked up
The club is packed up
My gage is racked up so don't you even act up
I've been dead wrong
So that shit won't be new to me
Aside from killing me
There ain't shit you can do to me
It's real for you to see
Peep out of what's not
Dippin through the projects to find a small spot
Yeah he from the backwudz
Bo hagon is his nizzame
I spit 5 shit for GA and that done cizzame
The done came to cizzame
To crank up this bitch (Bia Bia)
And get this motherfucker drop and boppin this shit
See we so high the time'll go by
Rather fast put that grass in the sky
But a hustlers a hustler
And a jacker is a jacker
Southside, southside let me know where you at my
nigga

Chorus x2

Verse 4 Lil Jon
Lay it down lay it down
4 finga clown
Lay it down lay it down
4 finga clown
We spit rounds, spit rounds
Fuck nigga we spit rounds
We spit rounds, spit rounds
Fuck nigga we spit rounds
'cause security ain't shit
Why you on that shit

We gives a damn about that nigga
We gives a damn about that bitch
'cause security ain't shit
Why you on that shit
We gives a damn about that nigga
We gives a damn about that bitch
So nigga step up you get fucked up
I just broke a bottle so you know you get cut up
So nigga step up you get fucked up
I just broke a bottle so you know you get cut up
What-what you gone do nigga
What-what you gone do nigga
What-what you gone do nigga
What,what,what,what

Chorus x2

Visit [Lil' Jon & The East Side Boyz](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.