

## **Lovett Lyle**

### **"Yes We Do"**

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[Lil Wayne talking]

(Lets go, fuck wit me)

Weezy We nigga, lets go, oh oh oh oh, do it, do it

HB's nigga, we run tha streets nigga,lets go(oh, oh)

We run tha streets nigga(oh, oh, uh ha oh) Weezy We

my nigga(oh, oh)

HB's dawg(oh, oh, uh ha, oh)lets go(oh, oh,)lets

go(oh,oh)

What you know nigga(oh, oh)What you know about tha streets,

nigga what you know, huh what you know, look, look, listen

[Lil Wayne]

I'm like a dry rubber wit tight pussy, ya can't fuck wit me

An if ya try, I'm bustin' get it I'm bustin'

You niggas don't amount to nothin' & me, I'm top notch boy

Any problems I cock, glock sparks & knock out hearts

You see tha ice twink we I talk, ya blink & ya dead

I'll let a hollow tip sink in ya head, so think it over

'Fore they find ya ass hangin' over a bridge & shit

While I'm out drinkin' wit tha squad like I ain't did tha shit

I really hope ya click come back for revenge & shit

I'll make bullets drop on ya block like pidgeon shit

A nigga duct tape ya ?????? don't get me pissed

Put hollow tips in clips like chips in dip

Bitch nigga here could flip tha script, ya not built for dat

Ya not soldiers, ya get killed for dat

I'll cock & pop one in you cattle, push your filta back

An niggas respect tha shots, make 'em tilt your hat(what you)

[Chorus]

You don't want no trouble nigga - yes we do

Come on tell tha truth nigga - man yes we do

An you don't want no beef nigga - yes we do

Come on tell tha truth nigga - man yes we do

You don't wanna hustle nigga - yes we do  
Come on tell tha truth nigga - man yes we do  
An you don't want no drama nigga - yes we do  
Come on tell tha truth nigga - man yes we do

[B.G.]

My name still B.G., we it's said it rang a bell  
In rich neighborhoods, middle class hoods, & jails  
I'm a street nigga, sold ounces of crack cocaine  
If I spit it, I did it, before I got in this rap game  
One of my hobbies is beef, do that for pleasure  
It's nothin' to bust a head, put a few wholes in ya  
sweater  
Never get in a situation wit me involvin' guns  
Never able to sleep always on tha run  
One way or another you gonna come  
Outta isolation, if it mean killin' ya ???  
You thinkin' cause I'm rappin' & be on television  
That I won't soften ya head & come split it  
Close range is fake, bustin' from a distance  
Tha shit I'm talkin' my nigga, I'm still livin'  
If any nigga want it, can get it wit no problem  
All these niggas playin' but me, I come to stop it

[Chorus]

[Turk]

I don't play nigga  
Better watch what ya say nigga  
Cause I fuck up ya day nigga  
Wit this K nigga, I gets very low down  
Give a fuck about a nigga, hit 'em wit fifty rounds  
I'm from uptown, young & thuggin' since I was small  
Grew up around killas, hung wit tha big dawgs  
Nigga we play it raw as it go, were I stay  
Run ya mouth too much, get found in a hall way  
Wit a head shot, look that's how niggas get it  
Keep it on a tuck, nobody know who did it  
No evidence, no witness, you just assed out  
Busta ass nigga, you just assed out  
Fuckin' wit a guerilla ah untamed one at that  
You leave ya house in ya want I bet ya won't make it  
back  
You could believe that, look betta get it right  
Get it twisted if ya want, I betcha gonna loose ya life  
nigga

[Chorus]

[Mack 10]

(Uh ha, yo ,yo)

All I know is dope slangin' & gang bangin'  
Inglewood Cali swangin' & hood hangin'  
I'm a ghetto nigga, saggin', starched, & creased  
Wit everythang fa' sale from a ki to a quarter piece  
Like Baby tha bird, got tha game on lock  
An while them youngstas workin' tha block, I'm, cookin'  
a flock  
I'm ballin' & if I'm beefin', I layed for 'em  
But tha murders committed recently, I paid for 'em  
I got a crew of noodle knockers that'll wait in tha  
bushes  
Wet you up & have you bitches blood runnin' like  
douches  
I'm bout murda, murda, dope, dope, leave bitch niggas  
no hope  
Don't need a red beam cause we sight 'em wit tha  
scope  
Yeah you talk that shit, then grab a gun nigga  
But if Mack call tha shot, it's good as done nigga  
Cause tha base from tha fo' fo' be bangin' like a drum  
An it's cash Money blood, so fuck where you from  
nigga

Chorus(2X)

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