## Trick Daddy And Yung Wun "Stomp"

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Y'all done fucked up now OH SHIT! AHHHHHHHHHHH It's mine now! Who want it, HA? D-S, Ryde or Die nigga, you heard that? It's Yung Wun with the big gun, what you gon' do boy? You betta sit down nigga don't play like that Betta yet tell ya man to put down the gat Before it get ugly, I'ma leave ya bloody, LIL BUDDY I don't play with the gun smoke For the East to the West Coast, nigga give up the ghost No problem Barryyou don't no cemetery, homes Just a pine box dropped off in the woods A man to come home, six-oh-three be like that Catch a case and come right back To the block with a gat Standin out in the track with a bumma hard Bummin weed into the sack Nigga let the weed smoke blow I'm intoxicated trying to make a few hits in the head Baby, cause I be wilder, big BALLER, call up with quarter Trying to make a few endz Be runnin from the police, never wanna follow the **Impala** (That's shit) And it ain't no stoppin it

Give it up, Give it up, G-G-Give it up
These down South boys ain't playin wit yall
Y'all boys betta put em up, put em up what
Put em up, Put em up, P-P-Put em up
This is a stick up and y'all boys betta give it up
Give it up, Give it up, G-G-Give it up
These down South boys ain't playin wit yall
Y'all boys betta put em up, put em up what
Put em up, Put em up, P-P-Put em up
This is a stick up and y'all boys betta give it up

Y'all niggas from Georgia ain't lockin it

Look, I'm slippin right behind ya nigga Don't try to hide cause I'll find ya nigga I'm representin Dade County nigga I gotta a clip for all ya slimmy niggas Don't eva try me nigga
Don't try to run no bull shit like that?nigga
You know I'ma a fool for this
I gots two for this
I'll tear yo mammy and your crew plus you for this
Them Daddy dollars y'all
My shit harder Dog
I'm fron the city of Caprices and Impalas y'all
Ima go and kill this nigga
Kiss above this realest nigga
First nigga to take you to the bar and now you feel this
nigga
The respect you gotta give us
Slip-N-Slide and Ruff Ryders nigga
And all yo money can't buy this nigga

Trick Daddy, Trick Daddy Yung Wun, Yung Wun Yo, Ball Out

I'm twice that body nigga

My exctacy got me wilin nigga

About 100 miles an hour nigga

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## АААААААААНННННН

Wait a minute God Damnit y'all done fucked up now Y'all gotta nigga from the A on the Ruff Ryde Representin from the South In a glass? This man got cash in mind On the cash route Niggas there with they ass out Talkin bout YUNG WUN'S A BITCH (MAN) That DS Cliq Ima bout to pitch a fuckin fit And start blowin this bitch What you think my gun bust ice one Down in Georgia Six hours from Florida Niggas get slaughtered Boy where Im from

Problems gon get solved
By getting robbed
Causin tear drops and closed caskets
On tha glasses
Get beside theyself
And soficate from plastic
Face down on a mattress

Give it up, Give it up, G-G-Give it up These down South boys ain't playin wit yall Y'all boys betta put em up, put em up what Put em up, Put em up, P-P-Put em up This is a stick up and y'all boys betta give it up Give it up, Give it up, G-G-Give it up These down South boys ain't playin wit yall Y'all boys betta put em up, put em up what Put em up, Put em up, P-P-Put em up This is a stick up and y'all boys betta give it up Give it up, G-G-Give it up These down South boys ain't playin wit yall Y'all boys betta put em up, put em up what Put em up, Put em up, P-P-Put em up This is a stick up and y'all boys betta give it up Give it up, Give it up, G-G-Give it up These down South boys ain't playin wit yall Y'all boys betta put em up, put em up what Put em up, Put em up, P-P-Put em up This is a stick up and y'all boys betta give it up Give it up, Give it up, G-G-Give it up These down South boys ain't playin wit yall Y'all boys betta put em up, put em up what Put em up, Put em up, P-P-Put em up This is a stick up and y'all boys betta give it up

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