

Streetz & Young Deuces

"Ugghh!!!"

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Chorus

Ugghh!! This gone be nasty
See dem hatahs throwin up everytime they pass me,
They be like
Ugghh!! Shoe Game Sickning
Try to tell these lame niggaz dey aint wanna listen
My watch be Ugghh!! My Whip be Ugghh!!
Everythang, Everythang, Everythang Ugghhh!!
My Watch be Ugghh!! My Whip Be Ugghh!!!
Everythang, Everythang, Everythang Ugghhh!!!

Streetz:

Nigga turn ya head if you got a weak tummy
Cause Eazy eat rappers, eat money ummm yummy
Get ya hands off my style, you's a clepto
Shit on everybody outside, I need pepo
Now can you stand the rain, it's the new edition
I was known for grindin on a block yup pitchin
Shawty wit me strapped, you can say the kid armor
I'm ralph lauren down like I'm fresh outta harvard
(Daaammnnn)
White tee and some jeans, dats my costume
Niggaz see my ears and had to run to the bathroom
I'm on 1 like past noon, my car hot like last june
All the haters go

(Chorus)

Young Deuces:

Ugghh!! I left dem haters sick
I put dem dawgz on em you can call me Michael Vick
Ima fool wit da whip, got dem presidential tints
My pockets stay full you aint never seein lent
I'm all about my money dawg my bank account is lovely
You know a nigga eatin cause a nigga gettin chubby
My kick game Ugghh!!! My Jeans like Ugghh!!
They say I couldn't do it but I know I could
Dat Miltown nigga, boy you know a kid run it
Just signed a deal I know you sick to ya stomache
You need Robuttussin, nigga why you fussin
You talkin like you hard, but I'm sensin that you bluffin

Now back to the...

(Chorus)

Bridge:

You know how it is when I pass by
Dey be like Ugghh!!! Nigga dats fly
Dats dat new shit nigga dats right
Left dem haters sick Ugghh!! Left dem haters sick
Ugghh!!

Streetz:

I got 25 lighters on my dresser, yessir
Yall niggaz clean but I'm more fresher
She'll bust it open only if I let her
Ima get more while you niggaz get lesser

Young Deuces:

Get off dat toilet bowl call me the professor
I'll teach you niggaz run up on ya wit da big
compressor
Niggaz shit they draws when dey see dem barrells out
Shit it started in ya stomache, now it's comin out ya
mouth like...

(Chorus)

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