Ying Yang Twins
"A!"

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[Kaine]
Fuck them mutha fuckin niggaz and them hoes
and them niggaz that be talkin that smack
Act on those pussy muthafuckaz or those hoes'll
put this trouble on your nutsac
Pack, let a nigga know nigga know do you wanna go
that far with us
Do you wanna go to war with us
Do you really thank that you gonna stop a, top a, drop
a, NO
With a nigga in tha street (?) heapin at me, he a true
city thug
Yeah, ha nigga what? When you trapped in a cut, ain't
nobody showin no love
Hoes lookin for a he'll hold to clapped, 'cause bitch you
already some
If you lookin for a shell to hide behind that mean you
(?) from a punk, BITCH!

Chorus: 2x
A! A! A! A!
Nigga what da fuck, nigga whatcha say, ha
A! A! A! A!
Nigga what da fuck, nigga whatcha say, ha
A! A! A! A!
Nigga what da fuck, nigga whatcha say, ha
A! A! A! A!
Do you know the price you pay

[D-Roc]
You lay down low for hoes
Get that mat out your nose
You heard the same story told
From beginnin to old
I give a fuck no mo', bitch 'bout the cheese
Hangin round a nigga 'cause he drinkin and smokin
weed
Ridin on them D'z
Thugs ride clean
Mo' gone mean,
Just many peepin out that scene, gotta make that
money man

So I'm headin to the trap

First hit the Micky D'z, dropped da crib to take a nap
Nigga! Nigga! Nigga!

Chorus: 2x

[China Dog]
You flip the script
I'm gonna kick the shit, for all of my thugs(echo)
Ask me was up, what you got on the dub, but I have no love for scrub(echo)
I gotta get mine, so I grab so Hennessy some weed so I can get crunk
If I get and itchy finger on my finger on da trig-
I'ma put this nig- in da trunk
Don't waste no time, this killa be kill, I ain't fin to die by this shit
Don't waste no time, just walk up to em, squeeze, and lets get what I need
Drag the body in the creek getta burn rubber 'cause I gotta fleed the scene
No time to go to jail for a murder case all the thugs, judge you know what I mean (echo)

Chorus: 2x

[D-Roc]
Some of these niggaz be fuckin' ya'll quick, nigga,
what you taught my Ying Yang Twins (?) still runnin' up at the (?)
Some of these niggaz be perpetratin'
On the side-lines, instigatin
Nigga like me be concetrate, quick to start regulate
Grab yo' shit, ya gon' get killed, times up anyway
Fuckin wit the Ying Yang Twins don't you know the price you pay
Obviously you don't 'cause you still wanna run ya mouth
When you hear that A!(echo) we tell em bout that dirty south

Chorus: 2x