

## Ying Yang Twins "Huff Puff"

Visit "[Huff Puff](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Hook 2x)

We gonna blow this bitch down (Blow this bitch down)  
We gonna blow this bitch down (Blow this bitch down)  
Now huff Puff and blow the bitch down  
huff puff and blow the bitch down

niggaz we start some extra shit  
smokin these niggaz like ciggarettes  
keepin this shit lagitimate  
top of the game no callin quits  
haulin this  
heat to my dawg  
in the south coast we pottin em mo  
but u quick  
to fall  
from them fake tricks u wearin fake shit  
accross the ?Log?  
My real shit thats our click  
and make ya shit  
your draws  
a rebel without a cause  
better bounce back for the rug rats  
show a scrub in the club where the sluts at  
who me i keep a piece wherever i go  
'cause i know  
how niggaz and bitches and bitches and niggaz be  
actin up in that club  
throw ur neighborhood up  
if u down with a thug  
now nigga what, put em up  
i give a fuck nigga what we gonna blow the bitch up

(Hook 2x)

We gonna blow this bitch down (Blow this bitch down)  
We gonna blow this bitch down (Blow this bitch down)  
Now huff Puff and blow the bitch down  
huff puff and blow the bitch down

when this shit hit the store its gonna blow like wind  
i bet you everybody know its the return of the twins  
we out here workin again, tryin to get it in  
and we never will stop from the begining to end

from the paper to pen  
put your coke in the henn  
if you about it mothafucker put your juice in the ginn  
we just tryin to win  
make a couple of ends

'cause alot of yall didnt think that we would do it again  
but we proved you wrong  
'cause our bidness is strong  
and alot of yall girlfriends say we got it goin on  
that just make ya mad  
and u wanna hate  
but when you try you seen that you just too late

(Hook 2x)

We gonna blow this bitch down (Blow this bitch down)  
We gonna blow this bitch down (Blow this bitch down)  
Now huff Puff and blow the bitch down  
huff puff and blow the bitch down

whats it that make your bed hot  
lost and livin crack spots  
coughin on your dub sack  
bluffin thugs dont love that  
rushin i can get mine  
dippin gotta get from one time  
lost like a newborn  
cost like some new jordan  
switch like a true freak bitch  
they dont love me  
only to get your letter  
they live better than the movies

Huff Puff, blow, stop, roll  
get ur ass on the goddam floor  
now here i go  
if you got it on your mind thats fine  
but u better be careful cause u never will know if u  
might get faced with a nine  
its the ying to the yang and we on the ground  
'cause we cant lose and we came here to blow the bitch  
down

(Hook 2x)

We gonna blow this bitch down (Blow this bitch down)  
We gonna blow this bitch down (Blow this bitch down)  
Now huff Puff and blow the bitch down  
huff puff and blow the bitch down

