

## Ying Yang Twins "I'm Tired"

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[D-Roc]

Walkin' round' town like I'm lost, sittin' in da house like  
a log  
Nigga had to find somethin' out, playa wanna shine  
das all  
Don't help to twine wit' mine so small  
Nigga nigga nigga nigga please, hataz all around me  
let a nigga breathe  
What a nigga say at the slip of the lip?  
Man fuck dat bitch need to quit, talk about a nigga like  
a hoe  
What they wanna hate me fo?  
When a nigga step through da doe' conversation get  
low  
With these type of niggas I don't need no  
communication  
'cause' playahation das so irrelavent next  
motherfucker that hate  
I'm thinkin' bout' writin' a letter to da president  
Swimmin' in da land of da lost, nigga don't sleep too  
good  
Nigga tired been all off from stress dat can will, would,  
should  
Probably could make a nigga ass go insane  
Stay smoked out all day mary jane, niggas be tryin' to  
make me  
Strain, hataz wanna put a chain on my rang  
Get a nigga mind off track and worry bout' you givin'  
my shit back  
All ova hea need to stay ova dea, you got yo' own stay  
outta my hair  
Niggas and bitches is both da same they lie, steal,  
cheat, fuck, suck,  
Trick, and all dis then they in yo' face wit' dat I love shit

[Chorus]

I'm ttiirreedddd  
Fake booty, boot busta ass niggas all around me  
I'm ttiirreedddd  
Hoes, hoes, hoes is all I see  
I'm ttiirreedddd  
Won't chall get da fuck on and leave me alone

I'm ttiirreedddd  
Niggas get gone uh, bitches get gone uh (x2)

[Kaine]

Muthafuckas come around my face, mouf got a bad  
ass taste

Why the motherfuckers wanna hate?

Need to get out my way, let a motherfucker come  
through

Do wha tha fuck I gotta do, dis don't concern you

I'm tryin' to handle my business, get on da good foot

You need to jump on da band wagon and not stand  
backin'

'cause' errbody tryin' to get rich, buy a new house and  
shit

Make our way out da hood, like everybody should

But you up to no good tryin' to bring a nigga down

Spreadin' lies around town nigga like a fu-ckin clown

It only make you look bad, errbody jokin' yo' ass

It just make me laugh, make a nigga move on, made  
me write dis song

Now I'm in the fuckin' zone, tha list goes on and on

But they say two wrongs dat don't make no right

It just make it worst, I addressed it first

That's why I wrote this verse, probably say da truth hurt

I'm bout' tired of dis shit, ya need to let da shit go

Quit actin' like a fuckin' hoe, yeah it's time to grow

If you do it will show

[Chorus]

I'm ttiirreedddd

Fake booty, boot busta ass niggas all around me

I'm ttiirreedddd

Hoes, hoes, hoes is all I see

I'm ttiirreedddd

Won't chall get da fuck on and leave me alone

I'm ttiirreedddd

Niggas get gone uh, bitches get gone uh (x4)

I'm ttiirreedddd

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I'm ttiirreedddd  
I'm ttiirreedddd

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