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Ying Yang Twins "Leave"

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[Kaine]

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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, cuz 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 cuz 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 cuz 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 cuz you still wanna run ya mouth When you hear that A!(echo) we tell em bout that dirty south

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