

## Ying Yang Twins "Say I Yi Yi Yi Yi (Remix)"

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[Hook]

This ain't no lie yi yi  
Ying Yang bringing that fi yi yi  
Smoking on dro, We stay hi yi yi  
Rolling on dubs like I yi yi  
I yi yi

[Verse 1]

Real ass niggaz gon po within a reason  
Feeling like some drama gon come, Get niggaz  
bleedin  
Ping brain little life chances  
Ambulances, And plenty murder man dances, ha!  
And for the niggaz that be popping that lip  
how high I tip, Tearing body fleshes off of the rip  
Like a lady when she having a fucking new born  
The doctor holla push, and her skin is torn a child is  
born

[Verse 2]

We poping the pistals  
Making dem whisals  
Slanging dem thangs  
Still keeping the pistal down on ther brain  
And yeah we changing the game  
Cuz we be spittin some shit  
That sound good when you hear it make your bitch turn  
trick  
Cuz its the year of the year  
Yang bring that pain  
Twins all in your city  
Looking at ass and titties  
And ride twenties  
On big boy trucks, Doing big boy stuff  
We big boy rid er and big boy drive

[Hook] 2x

[Verse 3]

Hol up, Wait a minute  
Let me put my two cent in it  
Some of yall

Say you mean it  
But we, Repasent it  
We gon keep it twerkalaten  
Ask these niggaz why they haten  
Anticipaten  
Standing in the line tryna buy my tape  
After they, Purchase it  
Then a mothafucka say  
Why we hate on ying yang  
All we doin is spiitin game  
Some of yall mouves has, Gotta be to weak  
Falling in love with a straight ho

[Verse 4]

Major money makas, Papa chasas, On the grin for chips  
Tryna make a million dollars before its time to dip  
So real niggaz make your money man  
Flip the script or flip your bird  
Sell that co-cain, Its on you  
Do what you gotta do to make a livin  
Get you a gat  
Go out and rob a tyte boy while your pimping  
Its better ways, Better days if you look at it  
But your ass to fat  
You hopping like a jack rabbit

[Hook] 2x

[Verse 5]

Stuck, Fuck, down on my luck and!  
Brought me a truck  
And the motor blew up man!  
Shit been hard for me fo real  
For bout five yeas  
My life been a fucking down hill  
It seems like im married to her fucking da-dy  
Cuz i live through this shit but I neva eva win  
A victim of circumstance  
They give me no second chance  
They come and they naked dance  
So come fight and be a man

[Verse 6]

You make a nigga knock a pussy mothafucka stop your  
self  
While you running off at the mouth you better watch  
your self  
So dag on  
Move away, Nigga move (move)  
And let a mothafucka get thew (get thew)  
Ying yang in this thang

And we ain't gon change  
Fuck me  
Naw nigga  
Fuck you  
Keep it real  
For dem niggaz ans hoes  
Who be throwing dem bows  
Getting crunk at dem shows  
Smoking nothing but dro

[Hook] 4x

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