

Ying Yang Twins "Sound Off"

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(Chorus)

ONE, TWO, you know what to do
ONE, TWO, you know what to do
SOUND OFF, all my hoes in this muthafucker
SOUND OFF, all my niggas in this muthafucker
SOUND OFF, Ying Yang in this muthafucker
SOUND OFF, NIGGA, SOUND OFF, SOUND OFF
SOUND OFF, SOUND OFF, SOUND OFF, SOUND OFF

(Ying Yang)

Niggas crossed standin all in line
The club packed every muthafucken time
Fly hoes looking alike darnit
Rich thugs takin over V.I.P parkin
Say you came to hang, well i bet
4, or 5 crooks are here, we brang sweat
Smokin till you caint get no higher
If the twins in your city its gonna be an all nighter
Lucky women out there lemme hear you say
Do that there, do that there, where you at
In the back of the club, in the front of the stage
Gettin krunk with a nigga, say this song hit a nigga
I keepin shit simple like a.b.c
We can muthafucken teach you goddamned birds and
bees
If you's a virgin, you need to stay away from me
Ill pimp this straight hoe till you straight up leave

(Chorus)

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(Ying Yang)

Where my thugs at
Sippin more yak
Cumin in the car
Standin by the bar

See every time ying yang catch a vibe
They say we too hype, beg us too be quiet
Thats all good if we was in a church
But niggas be throwin bows, and hoes that love to
twurk
One more time, Hoot, Aim, Shoot
Lemme jump off in
If i said it i ment it, Im here to represent it
Love big booty bitches, love feelin on some titties
If you think this shits explicit
Dont let your kids hear it
Bitch pop that pussy, and shake that ass
Last call for alchohol, save me the last dance
Got my dick hard doin that freaky shit

Best belive this the bitch that im leavin with

(Chorus)

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(Ying Yang)

Step out in a polo air tight
Smoke a blunt, cant you hear em, my heads right
If your cunt creams more let my nuts hang
Represent in the crib, and the friggin cain
Niggas say oops shorty what they in for
Gone drank all day, make the liquor store
I hate the way you ment it tell em that i need an O
Low blow but an O thats a no no
Ying Yang got ya krunk sit down and ready
So dont get up on the bitch till i back that ass up
I feel so weedy
show a nigga that you can put some feel in nene
The way you shaken ass bitch lemme hit it
Oops my fault my hand be wondering
9 to 5 must be killin
Let me tell you something if you dont like what im sayin
Keep it to yourself but i still got hoes Gettin krunk with it

(Chorus)

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SOUND OFF, SOUND OFF, SOUND OFF, SOUND OFF

(Ying Yang)

Ohhh-Ohhh Ying Yang in this
Ohhh-Ohhh Ying Yang in this
Ohhh-Ohhh Ying Yang in this
Ying Yang in this, Ying Yang in this
Ohhh-Ohhh Ying Yang in this
Ohhh-Ohhh Ying Yang in this
Ying Yang in this, Ying Yang in this
Ohhhhhh-

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