

Yuki

"Oh Boy!"

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[Verse 1]

Yukmouth be off the chain like a rottweiler
Spit flame I cock lava, became the bass baller
Sip 'pagne in the drop troller
Give game to shot callers
Who bring the spot prouder
Campagne, off course they gonna holler (Oh boy!)
Nigga, bandana'ed up and tatted out
Bling blingin, neck, wrist and mouth platted out
Lavish out (Oooh!) tycoon, livin but sav it up (Oooh ooh)
Send a package out till they strike a batter out (Oh
boy!)
If you aint got 2 or 3 TV's and DVD's don't even ride
your shit
If you aint sittin on 20's, go and buy some shit
When we ride and make you handcuff and hide your
bitch (Oh boy!)
When your under arrest cause ??? all over her breasts
And under her dress, she run to her ex
Puttin hickeys all on her neck
She bought me a Lex
Playboy, it's all on a bitch (Oh boy!)

[Chorus]

When you see me and my niggas come boy
Got these playa hatas annoyed(Oh boy!)
I just flipped the new big body toy
Got these playa hatas annoyed (Oh boy!)
So much money and iced up in this gator boy
Got these playa hatas annoyed(Oh boy!)
Pop your collar like a real playboy
Got these playa hatas annoyed (Oh boy!)

[Verse 2]

Ballers check your credentials
You gotta be over spotted, Geneva watch and know our
Pockets not a presedential
Fuck a rental, fuck a limo
Ridin luxury, descend through see them porno movies
Playin in my window (Oh boy!)
Chokin pillows, a white spliff though indo

Puff X, Lou Ferrino tough acts on Armadillo
Bust of 'Ville dough, creepin to the jungle the woods
In the Hillsboro, totin the pistol because we still roll (Oh boy!)

Yo Yuk plus L.T equals very roll deep
Gold teeth, fat belly's like Forty Fonzarelli
Niggas smell me, so while you twerkin
Surfin on the block hurtin
I went huntin', workin excursions (Oh boy!)

Iced up, like what
Playa hate but ya mamma and ya bitch like Yuk
Always ridin on my nuts cause I'm the hardest nigga to spit out the West
Mouth full of diamonds, i'll swallow ice shit out baguettes (Oh boy!)

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

Cop a dollar, pop a bottle pop a pill
If you about the dollar bill that'll make ya swallow steel
Just because I got a deal, that doesnt't't mean I'm not for real
Bitch I'm straight up out the 'Ville, my niggas kill for the scrill' (Oh boy!)

I smoke like a chimney, drink Remy till it's empty
I'm the hottest thing since 20's on Bently's
I'm simply, baller-ific went from roaches on the water ridges
To smokin ??? up in this (Oh boy!)

Now we have the ass for cash
Playstation in the Range, Dreamcast in the Jag
Navigation in the dash, situation on fast
Lavish pack platinum package platinum peices to match (Oh boy!)

I keep a rolla, make ya tuck in ya gold
I'm iced out finger fuckin ya hoe
Gettin sucked in the 'Rove
Or catch beef, roll up that Extasy
Broken heavily smokin
Live and direct from East Oakland (Oh boy!)

[Chorus] X2

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