

Yung Joc "Do Ya Bad"

Visit "[Do Ya Bad](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Babe, if it's a problem go on let me know
And if it ain't shit, nigga go let it go
But while it's on my mind, I need to let you know
Them choppers on deck and I ain't afraid to let 'em go

Yeah, I'll do ya, do ya
(Do ya bad, do ya bad)
I'll do ya, do ya
(Do ya bad, do ya bad)

I'll do ya, do ya, do ya bad
(Do ya bad, do ya bad)
I'll do ya, do ya, do ya bad
(Do ya bad, do ya bad)

You on that dumb shit ain't wit it man
That's the main reason murders get committed man
It can go down any minute man
Goon squad jump out, that black on black mini-van

So you better be quick and on your toes
Where them chopper bullets stop, nobody knows
Babies cryin', niggaz dyin' all over the place
Momma cryin' 'cause there's blood all over her face

This is not a game, this is not a test
Swiss cheese your brain, mayne you'll be laid to rest
I'll bust your head ask questions later
Throw the deuces, sayonara to you haters

Babe if it's a problem go on let me know
And if it ain't shit, nigga go let it go
But while it's on my mind, I need to let you know
Them choppers on deck and I ain't afraid to let 'em go

Yeah, I'll do ya, do ya
(Do ya bad, do ya bad)
I'll do ya, do ya
(Do ya bad, do ya bad)

I'll do ya, do ya, do ya bad
(Do ya bad, do ya bad)

I'll do ya, do ya, do ya bad
(Do ya bad, do ya bad)

I don't know your bitch, she don't know me either
I suggest you keep it movin' if you wanna keep her
You don't want these problems, that's a bad idea
Machete'll have your ass runnin' like diarrhea

Nobody move nobody get hurt, shit
If I pull that tool, everybody hit the dirt, look

This could be avoided only if you keep your cool nigga
Act like you grown instead of still in middle school
nigga

You really want this beef bruh
Put in back in the freezer
You'll freeze up when I pull the heat
Then squeeze from the knees up

This is not a game this is not a test
Slow your roll or you'll be laid to rest

Babe if it's a problem go on let me know
And if it ain't shit, nigga go let it go
But while it's on my mind, I need to let you know
Them choppers on deck and I ain't afraid to let 'em go

Yeah, I'll do ya, do ya
(Do ya bad, do ya bad)
I'll do ya, do ya
(Do ya bad, do ya bad)

I'll do ya, do ya, do ya bad
(Do ya bad, do ya bad)
I'll do ya, do ya, do ya bad
(Do ya bad, do ya bad)

Yeah, I'll sell you wet dope just to make it weigh right
Call them boys, set you up in broad daylight
Yeah I'll bang your bitch I'll do you bad
Nine months later, now she screamin' you're the dad

If you lose your bump, say I never found the shit
If I owe ya guap', pay your ass with counterfeit
Oh yeah, I'll flex ya nigga, don't think I can't
Have my broad put some suger in your gas tank

Cut your brake line, slash your back tire
When you crank your car your engine catch fire
Then now I don't know what you've been told

But these are brief descriptions of how this hood go

Babe if it's a problem go on let me know
And if it ain't shit, nigga go let it go
But while it's on my mind, I need to let you know
Them choppers on deck and I ain't afraid to let 'em go

Yeah, I'll do ya, do ya
(Do ya bad, do ya bad)
I'll do ya, do ya
(Do ya bad, do ya bad)

I'll do ya, do ya, do ya bad
(Do ya bad, do ya bad)
I'll do ya, do ya, do ya bad
(Do ya bad, do ya bad)

Visit [Yung Joc](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.