

# Beelow "Wooday"

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f/ 69 Boyz

Ballin records no what I'm saying

Home Bass Entertainment

69 Boyz and Beelow ya heard me

This how we say it down here, wooday

Wuz up all my woodays, ha, ha, ha

Let's show 'em how we do this here thing down south

Chorus repeat 2x

Them boyz down south be hollin' WOODAY!

Rollin' big bodies and screaming WOODAY!

You see a tight girl then holla WOODAY!

Whoa, whoa, whoa, wooday

Verse 1: Beelow

Whoa now its Beelow ballin' hard and bezeled out

Big bodies all the time even shine with the lights out

Flipping bees daily, You baller blockin' but can't fade me

Gotta make 'em holla wooday every time the DJ played me

Ain't no thanking me, that's how we bring it down south

In the pent and black on with the grills in mouth

Ghetto millionaire, done bought my hoes a play tag

Done hooked up with the 69 boyz be got damn

Just bought a new suburban cause I like the way it look

When I play with them assassyn's you gone say its off  
the hook

Wooday that's how I talk

"Unt ugh", that's what we say

Big bodies how we ride and platinum is what we play

Three thousand out the shoot, mean mugging is hollin'  
what

Ya boy on fire, I'm not P but I lights it up

So when ya'll be hollin' shawty, its cool

Now what you say

Way down south we scream wooday

Chorus repeats 2x

Them boyz down south be hollin' WOODAY

Rollin' big bodies and screaming WOODAY

You see a tight girl then holla WOODAY

Whoa, whoa, whoa, wooday

Verse 2:

Jumping out the game whoa

What about a hundred or better

Flossin' in them bodies make yo girl get wetter

You ain't no better when I'm doing when I do what I do

Scream whoa to them hoes then I'm knocking them  
boots

I ain't tripping unt ugh that's how we do it down south

Three chunks in our pocket with them golds in our  
mouth

Hoes get on them blocks, got 'em hotter than Wayne

That's how I'm coming up in this game so I'm doing my  
thang

Chorus: repeat 2x

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Rollin' big bodies and screaming WOODAY!

You see a tight girl then holla WOODAY!

Whoa, whoa, whoa, wooday

Verse 3: Thrill Da Playa

We be down like 4 flat vogues on gold d's

Thrill and Beelow, but we needs no cheese

Pull some hoes like grass get mowed down

Cause like ballin g's we be laying them hoes down

See we don't be playing round my nigga we all out

Get 'cha head in the Mercedes we ball out

In the 90's it was bout G-Money and Beelow

But now its bout 69 and Beelow

And we tight like Betty and Fred enough said

A million, ha, nigga that ain't enough bread

You ain't heard we bread, down south we cost mo

Independent so you KNOW! We floss mo

From Florida to the ATL out to the Bu

Me and all my woodays is stoned out for the new

And everytime you see us we beam we on shine

Home Bass is ballin forever we gone grind

Chorus repeats 4x

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Rollin' big bodies and screaming WOODAY!

You see a tight girl then holla WOODAY!

Whoa, whoa, whoa, wooday

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