

## Dj Envy "Yes Sir"

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(feat. Coke, Juvenile, Petey Pablo [Juvenile])

From N.Y. to the motherfuckin N.O.  
{Whaaaaaaaaaaaaat?} What's up Envy nigga?

Hey, hey, nigga what's up?  
His body get bucked so put some Hennessy in a cup  
I'ma snatch me a hoe before I leave this bitch  
Tell the DJ he better play my shit  
That shit right there, is platinum off the top  
You already know my reputation, I will fuck with the  
cops  
Whatever I'm at, guns and drugs involved  
That gangsta shit bouncin from wall to wall  
Women got in free and it's six to one  
I'm fuckin some before it's done  
If I don't know shit I know how to get that green  
Like gettin them for 20, sellin them for 15  
I got six hoes, that love me right  
They'll love you too, if you're payin me right  
I'm not that kind of cat that'll write books  
but I could paint a picture in the ghetto on a lightpost  
{Desert, Storm}

[Chorus x2: Petey Pablo]  
Come if you wanna come! (Yes sir!)  
Jump if you wanna jump! (Yes sir!)  
Bring it if you wanna bring it! (Yes sir!)  
C'mon nigga, c'mon! (Yes sir!)  
Come if you wanna come! (Yes sir!)  
Jump if you wanna jump! (Yes sir!)  
Bring it if you wanna bring it! (Yes sir!)  
C'mon nigga, C'MON! (Yes sir!)

[Petey Pablo]  
HEYYYYY baby, you seen who's that came in the do'?  
Ain't that that Carolina nigga they say that's outta  
control?  
I'm off the rocker nothin can stop me, I'm HOTTER  
THAN HOT  
Then got the Juvenile sweat the whole game around,

YOU BETTER WATCH HIM  
'Fore I fuck around and come to your house  
Park in your momma flowers and cuss the BIRD NIGGA  
TO COME OUT  
I'm crazy baby, I'm wild  
I don't know if you heard about it but baby I been this  
way for a while  
I got some NEW SCHOOL  
The cables that supposed to be ATTACHED TO THE  
SCREWS  
That done come loose and I don't know what to hook  
'em to  
Juve', Juve' - you better tell 'em what this thang'll do  
SOUTHSIDE, RIDE OR DIE, fool who you talkin to? (YOU!)  
I got enough to go 'round, my shit'll hit you from  
Uptown  
And you know I'm from North Carolina!  
Lay 'em down for real - a done deal, done deal  
Pigeon-toed, long nose, bald headed NIGGA!

[Chorus]

[Envy: over Chorus]

Yeah, fat shout, whole Down South, Midwest..  
whaaaaaaaaaaaaat?

[Coke]

I'm the newer headbussa, baller bitch, bread toucher  
Caddy white trucker, dropper, red gutter  
Shut down the summer and ranger's newcomer  
Ice blue and the rims look like cucumbers  
I'm a hustler I serve the fiends  
When it's ready I turn that light on like Krispy Kreme  
man  
Set up shop, O.T. in small farms  
Like I got that dope and her-on, ear from hair on  
Y'all don't really want no beef with I  
I'm at your crib ith the ratchet like Allen I.  
So you could jump if you want {FUCKA!}  
You get crunk if you want {SUCKA!}  
But I got asthma and I always keep the pump fucka  
{FUCKA!}  
Blow your brains on the dash like "Menace"  
To identify you they gon' have to call yo' dentist  
Coke keys, oasis where the heat be  
Holla at a playa in the street, when you need me

[Chorus]

