Relikis "Hey Ya'll (we See Ya) (Feat. Cdub)"

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Hey Y'all (We See Ya) Intro

We see ya over there ya backs to the wall Come to the front and get down wit it yaÂ'll Ya feelin good right clubbing with a good life Say Hey YaÂ'll Hey YaÂ'll

Verse 1

In the club jump jump up in my sneakers CdubÂ's collabinÂ' on the track weÂ're invading your speakers

Anytime you want a show you can call up and meet us With real Truth by the side ainÂ't no way you can beat us

IÂ'm speaking real ill baby not maybe to your Mercedes You ride it til you die, well now that might sound crazy With that mind set in mind IÂ'm thinking a little hazy My whole life and running and Oh! Ya still amaze me Track feeling the beat ya getting out of control IÂ'm breaking the mold, not right life of my old And thatÂ's over now, IÂ'm just creating the hits My life is tight but I still ainÂ't chasing the whips Yeah ya flow so cold fans have to put on a sweater So match making with me is like a pen and a letter Is that it? Come on man I know you can do better Radio Hip-Hop and clubs yeah we bring them together

Chorus

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Verse 2- Cdub

Well itÂ's a sealed deal Cdubulicious dropping ill skills I donÂ't gotta prove it yaÂ'll know IÂ'm the real deal From New Mexico, ATL, to Nashville Collabing with Relikis so yaÂ'll might know the haps will Step thru your radio making you go crazy and Waiting for a moment to get you up in the club to dance Yo IÂ'm not talking about grinding or any dirty dance IÂ'm talking about gliding and riding the beat now

letÂ's go dance

Time to change it up, up, up, up change it up Cdub and Relikis is what, what, what your listening to Time to change it up, up, up change it up Cdub and Relikis is what, what, what yaÂ'll listening tooo

Now turn it up in the speakers until their blown and Make sure that you stomp in your sneakers until their warm

Stand up from the crowd in the bleachers and make yourself heard

Every time I flow on the beat, ya know itÂ's my word Chorus

We see ya over there ya backs to the wall Come to the front and get down wit it yaÂ'll Ya feelin good right clubbing with a good life Say Hey YaÂ'll Hey YaÂ'll Verse 3

My last verse Okay, IÂ'm fixin to lay it down But you could tell by the beat and the way that it sounds

Yo why you at over thurr leaning up on the wall Playing that cool guy status ya show em how daddy ball Flexing ice from ya neck to your timbs and rims Even your girlÂ's iced out and showing the skin Respect your beauty baby and the life that it brings Pointing ya home to Jah, IÂ'ma show you the finer things

ItÂ's much more about threads and whoÂ's looking the best

Trying to implore the best dressed just impressing the rest

Ah yeah look at me yeah I look so fly
But if I saw thru your mind soul then whatÂ's inside
LetÂ's just have a good time what you fighting for?
Fight to win for my life yo there ainÂ't much more
So for now play it again over and over again
The club jump jump up when we step in

Chorus

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