

## Jeff Loomis

### "Uhh Ohh"

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Chorus: Bo Hagon X2

Get crunk in this motherfucker

Drunk in this motherfucker

Nigga step up and get stomped in this motherfucker

Dumped in this motherfucker

Stuck in this motherfucker

Pussy act up and get fucked in this motherfucker

Verse 1 Lil Jon

Eastside, nigga (westside, bitch)

Northside, nigga (southside, bitch)

Eastside, nigga (westside bitch)

Northside, nigga (southside bitch)

If your click in this bitch and they talkin' much shit

Say fuck that shit, say fuck that shit

All the girls in the club that don't really give a fuck

Say fuck that shit, say fuck that shit

Now get crunk (get crunk) get buck (get buck)

Throw your motherfucking middle finger up (throw it up)

Now get crunk (get crunk) get buck (get buck)

Throw your motherfucking middle finger up

Now push that hoe-ass nigga out your motherfucking way

Now push that hoe-ass nigga out your motherfucking way

Now push that hoe-ass nigga out your motherfucking way

What, what, what, what, what

Verse 2 Khujo

Split with the craziest

Keep talkin get yo wig split

Ain't no diss

Keep pushin me unless unless you wanna get hit

Uh uh you too drunk

Got ?? with lock two fist ready to pump

Khujo in this motherfucker ready to stomp

Play these hoes like drugs

Get one pass one

Disrespect poke these niggaz in the eye

Wit a blunt big boy we got them D- drugs  
Ain't nobody gonna smell ya  
Standing on top take these niggaz lunch for free  
Class of nine images ?? khujo capital G  
Double o d ie mob  
Wit my nigga LJ (Lil Jon) and ESB (eastside boyz)  
My nigga  
My nigga  
My nigga Bo Hizzee

Chorus x2

Verse 3 Bo hagon  
I raised wit killers  
I ran wit dealers  
Smoke a blunt a day for my locked away niggaz  
My bread is stacked up  
The club is packed up  
My gage is racked up so don't you even act up  
I've been dead wrong  
So that shit won't be new to me  
Aside from killing me  
There ain't shit you can do to me  
It's real for you to see  
Peep out of what's not  
Dippin through the projects to find a small spot  
Yeah he from the backwudz  
Bo hagon is his nizzame  
I spit 5 shit for GA and that done cizzame  
The done came to cizzame  
To crank up this bitch (Bia Bia)  
And get this motherfucker drop and boppin this shit  
See we so high the time'll go by  
Rather fast put that grass in the sky  
But a hustlers a hustler  
And a jacker is a jacker  
Southside, southside let me know where you at my  
nigga

Chorus x2

Verse 4 Lil Jon  
Lay it down lay it down  
4 finga clown  
Lay it down lay it down  
4 finga clown  
We spit rounds, spit rounds  
Fuck nigga we spit rounds  
We spit rounds, spit rounds  
Fuck nigga we spit rounds  
'cause security ain't shit

Why you on that shit  
We gives a damn about that nigga  
We gives a damn about that bitch  
'cause security ain't shit  
Why you on that shit  
We gives a damn about that nigga  
We gives a damn about that bitch  
So nigga step up you get fucked up  
I just broke a bottle so you know you get cut up  
So nigga step up you get fucked up  
I just broke a bottle so you know you get cut up  
What-what you gone do nigga  
What-what you gone do nigga  
What-what you gone do nigga  
What,what,what,what

Chorus x2

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