

Aliens

"This Here's For Y'all"

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(Bad Azz) This shit here, is hot as fish grease, little daddy
(Lil' Beau) Be out the cut with big heat, on the move with this Caddy
(BA) You understand him, it's gangsta when it's up in your face
(Beau) So buckle up and get hit while we catch up to pace
(BA) We came in the place, bitches turn they nose up and niggas change they face...
(Beau) I feel attention...
(BA) That ain't nothin but hate
(Beau) Wait, wait, fuck hate, fella trip off this here
(BA) These hatas ain't stoppin us from gettin rich this year
(Beau) Big Benz's in the cut, plush houses, nigga what With rocks in the bank and some in my gold chain
(BA) It's no thing, it's platinum in the plaque in my seats for your brain
(Beau) In the Jag with a bad rag, bangin the Low gang
(BA) We the cocaine
(Beau) Fool, you just a nigga with cess
(BA) We like the dope game
(Beau) Bitch, you just a drama or stress
(BA) We like the Goodfellas
(Beau) Hoe, you just angry and jealous
(BA) And we mash until the wheels fall off
(Beau) Fuck what they tell us

(Bridge-Bad Azz & Tha Lowlifes)
This one for my people
(This is for y'all, my people)
The one's that's thuggin in the ghetto tryna' make it out safe
This for my people
(This is for y'all, my people)
The one's around the world stressin over money or a case
This one for my people
(This is for y'all, my people)

I hope we learn one day to run the ghetto as an equal
To all my people, we all equal

(Chorus)

This is for my people, this is for y'all, this is for my
people

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people

(Lil' Tip Toe)

We in the life of big lights, like we gettin to live the life
a rock

Never had a nine-to-five but everyday

we shinin like a diamond on them muthafuckas

I know you see the way we clownin all them other
bustas

Them muthafuckas can't do nothin but just watch and
jock for what we got

And they gots to give us props, whether they be hatin
or not

We hit the spot like a guest of honor

My niggas gots to be the center of attention even
whenever we violent

Poppin collas like a pimp or somethin

More suckas jealous

Guess it's cause me and my fellas got their bitches on
our dick or something

I know it's somethin, but fuck 'em, it's all gravy

I'm buckin them muthafuckas who be thinkin they can
fade me

On my baby, I'm a still shine

That's 'til the day somebody slay me, I'm a still grind

I'm out for mine, and I'm a get it if I gotta lie, steal or
kill a nigga

For rilla nigga, the scrilla goes to realer niggas

(Chorus)

(Bridge)

(Bad Azz) This here's for my people, the project kids
who don't know nothin
else

The low-income housin, lovin it, just loungin

(Lil' Tip Toe) Yeah, this for the thug that's in love with
the street life

This is for the late nights when y'all G-tight

(BA) Yeah, this for the girls that's in love with a thug

This for the world that love to catch a buzz at the club
(LTT) Shit, this for them rillas on them hun'ned spoke
'tona's
(BA) Yeah, this for the chronic people smokin in comas
(LTT) Man, this for my family doin years in the pen and
shit
(BA) This for them youngsta drivin 'round in a Benz and
shit
(LTT) Yo, this for them ballas takin risks for they grips
(BA) This for little mama, always got ??? and she
flipped
(LTT) Now what y'all need to do...
(BA) Is mind yours
(LTT) And speak when ya spoken to...
(BA) And get yours
(LTT) And all we out to do is clock ours
(BA) And rain on y'all like this one for the showers

(Bridge)

(Chorus)

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