

## Pastor Troy "Yeah!!!"

Visit "[Yeah!!!](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

### Verse 1

How can I explain this game?  
Got me on the road everyday, to fill my name,  
Me and my dreams of gettin the world crunk,  
The hits bring bling, and do the ATL stomp, this thang  
real,  
I got the gun chill, cranberry's and x pills,  
Smokin on the best of the best,  
When you see me you know i'm fresh,  
In the black lambo, I aint ridin there hoe,  
Probably roll my other up, tell them what, i don't give a  
fu\*\*,  
Prince's cut, round my neck, round my wrist, in my ear,  
In my son ear, in his mama ear, crystal clear,  
Listen hear, this fo all yall ni\*\*az bitin' my flow,  
Wanna come up in the game, I can't stand a mane actin  
like I don't know,

Yeah!!!, There's been a whole lotta talkin, Pastor Troy  
ni\*\*a, where my motherfu\*\*in offerin?  
Yeah!!!, It's a whole lotta bitin', tell them ni\*\*az keep  
motherfu\*\*in fightin,  
Yeah!!!, It's a whole lotta suspicion, about who i'm  
fu\*\*in, about who i'm hittin  
Yeah!!!, Baby give me why ya can't, cause I aint playin  
with ya this year man(well ah haaaa)

I been watchin these ni\*\*az from a fog,  
My best friend left me with some dope in his car,  
So now I been hesitant to roll with the crowd,  
I represent ni\*\*az smokin dro', actin wild(ya feel me  
now?)  
I been bouncin, ever since the 9 dro,  
Money, cars, clothes, hoes, 17 years old...  
Hop in the club with no I.D., no ni\*\*a here is gonna try  
me, zone 1, 2, 3 r e s p e c t  
V.I.P, bout 20 deep, hardest nigga in the street,  
Tryin to find me a bi\*\*\* i can check,  
Probably be the bitch on the deck,  
Better yet, i'ma slap a bi\*\*\* ass ni\*\*a, a fu\*\* ass ni\*\*a,  
ol bitin ass ni\*\*a,

Yeah!!!, it's a whole lotta talkin, Pastor Troy ni\*\*a,  
where my motherfu\*\*in offerin?  
Yeah!!!, it's a whole lotta bitin', tell them ni\*\*az keep  
motherfu\*\*in fightin,  
Yeah!!!, it's a whole lotta suspicion, about who i'm  
fu\*\*in, about who i'm hittin,  
Yeah!!!, Baby give me why ya can't, cause I aint playin  
with ya this year man(well ah haaaa)

Yeah!!!, it's a whole lotta talkin, Pastor Troy ni\*\*a,  
where my motherfu\*\*in offerin?  
Yeah!!!, it's a whole lotta bitin', tell them ni\*\*az keep  
motherfu\*\*in fightin,  
Yeah!!!, it's a whole lotta suspicion, about who i'm  
fu\*\*in, about who i'm hittin,  
Yeah!!!, Baby give me why ya can't, cause I aint playin  
with ya this year man(well ah haaaa)

Visit [Pastor Troy](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.