

Petey Pablo

"Petey Pablo"

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The year of nineteen-two-thou ya'll

Yo' P (unreal)
I think they're ready for ya baby

YEAAAHH!

(Chorus)
Petey Pablo, Petey Paab
Petey Pablo, Petey Paab
Petey Pablo, Petey Paab
Petey Pablo, (Pablo, Pablo)

Petey Pablo, Petey Paab
Petey Pablo, Petey Paab
Petey Pablo, Petey Paab
Petey Pablo, (Pablo, Pablo)

What's up wit ya'll hot boys, hot girls
Came here to see ya dog didn't ya cous' (uh-huh)
Love is love
That's the reason I hold it down for ya'll
Ya'll motherfuckers do the same for Pab
I'm gonna keep fuckin wit ya'll
Kick it like I been kickin wit ya'll
I own all a ya'll

Ya'll was the motherfuckers that gave a god damn
Anything I got, nigga you can get half
Word on my grandmomma that passed
You stay right by a nigga like me and you'll get blessed
Ain't fucckin with that
Guys like the one I got
Yes high neck get stomped with the backbone
Motherfucker fakin a fall
And then the nigga get jumped on
And don't know where they come from

Bet they do
Punk ass pimp (or two)
Petey done what they said to do
Came home where I'm back down(hit the road)

Every time I open my mouth (Yeah)
Dirty Sound
Maybe that's what they talkin' bout
My motherfuckin name when it enters your mouth
My nigga, my neck a the woods
Get a shout out
North Carolina (in the House)

Shit gotta lock
Gotta wanna gotta lock
Got a house
Got a lock
Gotta drunk
Gotta step
Folks think I'm outta my mind
I'm outta line a lot of times
I don't give a fuck about guidelines
Do what I wanna do when I wanna do it
If you don't like what I'm doin
You ain't got to
I ain't mad at ya
But eventually you find to call me

Chorus

One a the reasons that I gave you the first joint
Like of the niggas sellin on second and third
Runnin' the world
Greatest stuff put in the word
Telling the stuff in my motherfuckin' top boy
Representin' my crew (you know who)
Ain't to many who put it down like I do
North Cak this, North Cak that
I'm gonna hit ya back to back with that motherfuckin
hot shit
Ya'll ready to get it (Yeah)
Ready to set it(Yeah)
Headin' up in to it
This nineteen, two-thousand shit is headed
Off to magnetic, athletic, cosmetic
Cosmetologist, paramedic, slash schizophrenic
Energetic and spaz in minutes and milliseconds
Play the wrong video edit
Do you like Puff did it
Go to court get them charges acquitted
Motherfucker like "Oh Wait"
Motherfucker like "No Way"
Yeah you know nigga
Like "Whoa" ain't it?
Pab make a video
Black war Louisiana, land on me

And bust on 'em
If you slingin' a wood around town (Fuckin' em two at a
time)
Motherfucker that's 'fore he even got some
How you like the sound (Hittin' in three styles)
Hip-hop, R&B and underground
Yeah playa it's me this year
What my name is?

Chorus

Petey
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Petey AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHH!

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