Project Pat "Rinky Dink II / We're Gonna Rumble"

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[Chorus]

We gon rumble in this ho

We gon rumble in this ho

All you weak ass niggas get yo ass off the floor

We gon rumble in this ho

We gon rumble in this ho

All you chicken head hoes get yo ass off the floor

[Verse One]

Yeah nigga, yeah nigga

I got gold teeth nigga

I'm from the street nigga

You got some beef nigga

Yeah nigga, yeah nigga

We keep the dope cookin

And where I'm from grown men don't take no ass

whoopins

Yeah nigga, yeah nigga

Go get yo boys nigga

I bring the noise nigga

So bring your toys nigga

Yeah nigga, yeah nigga

You got your drama boy

Or marijuana boy

I'll shoot your mama boy

Yeah nigga, yeah nigga

You got your nuts huh

You went to jail and I saw you was a weak punk

Yeah nigga, yeah nigga

I know your story nigga

Your history, off of me you gets no glory nigga

Yeah nigga, yeah nigga

So you a dope nigga

But you so thin look like that you do the coke nigga

Yeah nigga, yeah nigga

Think you is a pistol playa

Come in my face and I'll kill you like a dragon slayer

[Chorus]

We gon rumble in this ho

We gon rumble in this ho

All you bad weed sellers get yo ass off the floor

We gon rumble in this ho We gon rumble in this ho All you sorry ass niggas get yo ass off the floor We gon rumble in this ho We gon rumble in this ho All you West Haven niggas get yo ass off the floor We gon rumble in this ho We gon rumble in this ho All you duck ass bitches get yo ass off the floor

[Verse Two] Yeah nigga, yeah nigga I'm 'bout this 'caine nigga I'm stayin true to these words that I slang nigga Yeah nigga, yeah nigga That Ghetty Green nigga See I was put on this Earth for hustling nigga Yeah nigga, yeah nigga But when I have to

I put that Glock in my hand and pull a jack move

Yeah nigga, yeah nigga Daily routine nigga Down wit my dawgs and we out for this Cream nigga Yeah nigga, yeah nigga You got a young ho I shoot a nigga in his face and slap a dumb ho Yeah nigga, yeah nigga Yo ho stay squakin She need to shut the fuck up, grown folk talkin Yeah nigga, yeah nigga But she a star nigga She ate my dick then I kicked her out my car nigga Yeah nigga, yeah nigga I'm smokin leaves nigga To calm me down, to put my mind man at ease nigga

[Chorus]

We gon rumble in this ho We gon rumble in this ho All you fuckin cock hoes get yo ass off the floor We gon rumble in this ho We gon rumble in this ho All you add water killers get yo ass off the floor We gon rumble in this ho We gon rumble in this ho All you punk ass niggas get yo ass off the floor We gon rumble in this ho We gon rumble in this ho All you fake ass hoes get yo ass off the floor

[Verse Three]

Yeah nigga, yeah nigga

I lay the smack down

Done been through hoods where you better watch yo

back now

Cause nigga, laws nigga

The code we live by

Don't wait for later, do it now, boy it's do or die

I nigga, be's nigga

I'm for my cheese nigga

I got my infra-beams watchin you, please nigga

Bank nigga, rank nigga

It make ya thank nigga

Stay on the ground so ya ship won't sank nigga

Rocks nigga, crack nigga

I'm stackin wealth nigga

But it aint me cause the dope sell itself nigga

Who nigga, you nigga

You wanna try Pat

What you gon' get is yo motherfuckin skull cracked

Hurt nigga, pain nigga

Is what you feel nigga

The slugs talk through the barrel of the steel nigga

So nigga, roll nigga

That's wit this click bitch

Or get yo trick ass wacked wit da quickness

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