

Alvin Lee

"Yo Yo Yo"

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[Greg Nice]

Bang!

(Whats this?)

This thing right here is for the clubs

I want y'all to get on up

Uh-Uh-Uh Aha!

Greg N-I-C-E

Im in the house turn it out no doubt no doubt

Pyscho Les is in the house

Beatnuts is all up in the house Uh!

Big Ju is all up in the house

A mega lover, double Manny is all up in the house

We turn it out, we turn it out, we turn it out out out!

Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo!

Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo!

[Psycho Les]

Aiy yo the heat from the 'Nuts is traditional

You taking cheap shots, its subliminal

Im dissin you straight up

Wrinkle your face up

Actin like you cant feel me yo

This is pay back, smash your single and your video

Put the tek to your neck and force a story out of ya

Snuffed your producer and drop-kicked your
choreographer (Hwa!)

Honeys scream "Wha?!"

We they see me jumpin out the money green truck

Into the club, so we can tear it up

Like the 3-6 "Sippin on sum syrup"

And mozzarella sticks for dessert

I make beats like presto!

Platinum hits like this grow

Bustin shots in your projecto

Like!

Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo!

Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo!

[Chorus]

Stay makin hot shit

You cant fuck wit
Its the Greg Nice shit
Wit the Beatnuts shit
You cant front shit
Its the shake ya butt shit
Say Wha? Say Wha? Say Wha? Say Wha? Say Wha? shit

[Greg Nice]

120 mill an episode like Seinfeld
She tryin act like her shit dont smell
Cant beat, for loosin niggaz be jel
Comin through wit my click on my coat tail
Pump a lil wieght so I'm not frail
Sittin' back poppin shit on my Nextel
Sun goin down now time to spark an L
Do it for the kids like Kenan and Kel
Big Psych pass ya man the Visine
Eyes blood shine from puffin that green
Stay amped up without the caffiene
Its just me, myself, and Irene
Brush your, brush your breath wit Dentene
Rock my blue jeans like Bruce Springstien
Bitches on my dick, its just a small thing
Oh! The heat is on baby baby!!!!

Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo!
Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo!

[Chorus]

[Juju]

Junkyard!
"Bodyguard?"
Never god, party hard
Niggaz wanna see me in the club, got the rowdy squad
Corona niggaz dont play, atleast me niggaz
Gun tottin maniacs wit the rotten liverz
Holdin it down, blowin it down
Thatz my word everywhere we go know itz your crown
Put the boogie in your ass for free
Your gurl's stickin out her ass at me
Im big Ju thats how it has to be!

Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo!
Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo!

[Chorus]

Uh! Who turned the heat up?
Oh! So hot in here!
Oh! I need to know!

Who turned the heat up?
Oh! So hot in here!
Oh! Oh!
Big Psych y'all, is on fire!
Juju now, is on fire!
Pito now is on fire!
Loud records is on fire!
True blue now, is on fire!
I cant take it
Somebody is on fire!
Now work it out now!
Work it out now!
Work it out now!

Stay makin hot shit
You cant fuck wit
Its the Greg Nice shit
Wit the Beatnuts shit
You cant front shit
Its the shake ya butt shit
Say Wha? Say Wha? Say Wha? Say Wha? Say Wha?

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