

## Ruff Ryders

# "Stomp - Featuring Yung Wun Trick Daddy"

Visit "[Stomp - Featuring Yung Wun Trick Daddy](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Trick] One

[Yung Wun]

Y'all done fucked up now

OH SHIT

Ryde Or Die Nigga

Its Yung Wun with the big gun

What you gon do boy

You betta sit down boy we don't play like that

Betta yet tell ya man to put down the gat

Before it get ugly, I'ma leave ya bloody, LIL BLOODY

Don't play with the gun smoke

For the East to the West Coast

Nigga get ??? no problem Barry

You no cemetery, Home

Is the pipe bomb dropped off in the woods

A man to come home

It's a three be like that

Tell his ass to come right back

To the block with a gat

Standin out in the track with a bumma hard

Bummin weed into the sack

Nigga let the weed smoke blow

I'm intoxicated trying to make a few hits in the head

Baby, cause I be wilder, Big BALLER, call up with

quarter

Trying to make a few ??? be borowing from the police

Never wanna follow

And parlor (that's Shit)

And it ain't no stoppin it

Y'all niggas from ??? ain't lockin it

Chorus: repeat 2X

Give it up, Give it up, G-G-Give it up

Them cops on put and they came to town

Y'all boys betta put em up, put em up what

Put em up, Put em up, P-P-Put em up

This is a stick up and y'all boys betta give it up

[Trick Daddy]

Look, I'm slippin right behind ya nigga  
Don't try to hide cause I'll find ya nigga  
I'm representin big county nigga  
I gotta a clip for all ya slimmy niggas  
Don't eva try me nigga  
Don't try to run no bull shit like that ??? nigga  
You know I'ma a fool for this  
I gots two for this  
I'll tear yo mammy and your crew plus you for this  
Them Daddy dollars y'all  
My shit harder Dog  
Im from the city of Caprise and them parlors y'all  
Ima go and kill this nigga  
Kiss above this realest nigga  
First nigga to take you to the bar and now you feel this  
nigga  
The respect you gotta give us  
Slip-N-Slide and Ruff Ryders nigga  
And all yo money can't buy this nigga  
My extcacy got me wilin nigga  
I'm twice that body nigga  
About 100 miles an hour nigga

[Swizz Beatz]  
Trick Daddy, Trick Daddy  
Yung Wun, Yung Wun  
Yo, Ball Out

Chorus: repeat 2X

Give it up, Give it up, G-G-Give it up  
Them cops on put and they came to town  
Y'all boys betta put em up what  
Put em up, Put em up, P-P-Put em up  
This is a stick up and y'all boys betta give it up

[YUNG WUN]  
AAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHH  
Wait a minute God Damnit y'all done fucked up now  
Y'all gotta nigga from the A on the Ruff Ryde  
Representin from the South  
In a glass ???  
This man got cash in mind  
On the cash route  
Niggas there with they ass out  
Talkin bout YUNG WUN'S A BITCH (MAN)  
That DS Cliq  
Ima bout to pitch a fuckin fit  
And start blowin this bitch  
What you think my gun bust ice one  
Down in Georgia

Six hours from Florida  
Niggas get slaughtered  
Boy where Im from  
Problems gon get solved  
By getting robbed  
Causin tear drops and closed caskets  
On tha glasses  
Get beside theyself  
And soficate from plastic  
Face down on a mattress

Chorus: repeat 5X

Give it up, Give it up, G-G-Give it up  
Them cops on put and they came to town  
Y'all boys betta put em up, put em up what  
Put em up, Put em up, P-P-Put em up  
This is a stick up and y'all boys betta give it up

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

---

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