

**K. Johann****"S.E.A.G. and Yuk is Ridin'"**

Visit "[S.E.A.G. and Yuk is Ridin'](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

\*(Seagram talking)\*

Break these mutha fuckas off.

You know what I'm saying?

Verse 1 \*(Seagram)\*

It's the Seagsta  
rollin late  
patrolin interstates  
holdin a Mac-8  
says, "Niggas got to face"  
the Golden State  
Warrior  
lookin for drug corriors and employers to destroy us  
they confiscate your pape's and your narcotics  
niggas gettin took like antibiotics  
then dumped like toxic  
waste  
then erased off the planet  
by the bandit leave you stranded empty handed the  
way I planned it  
damn it feels good to be a jacker  
no longer a stragler  
knockin out more factors than Haglar  
it's the number one playa hata  
an while you talkin about me punks  
I'm fuckin off yo paper  
major lick is in progress  
so I sugguest you go into hidin  
cuz S.E.A.G. & Yuk Is Ridin  
on a mission like Apollo 13  
hollows in the AR-15 nigga  
you know the team.

Verse 2 \*(Yukmouth)\*

(Uh)

We from that Vill mutha fuckas

time to rob an steal mutha fuckas grip

peel mutha fuckas wit the four-fifth, unload the whole

clip an leave a mutha  
fucka stiff  
(quick to) pull licks  
an jack shit  
he got scratch wit gats under the mattress (whoa!)  
tell me the mutha fuckin ac'rate directions  
to the Rolex's safe  
flexin a weapon in yo face  
enough to make a nigga shit in his drawls  
here take it, it's ya'lls  
then got attacked by a big ass dog  
Rotwiler, bitin locked on my arm, no  
Seag shot the chopper til it let my arm go  
cuz it's mo drama than an Opera  
duct tape him up propa  
then put him in the trunk of the fuckin Mazda  
straight hoorida  
6-5 Mobbsta  
eatin lobsta  
now we livin like the Godfatha  
holla at yo potna  
we gettin off zips for 6  
an kicks  
to break down the bricks  
major chips nigga, then split bitch!

Chorus \*(Seagram & Yukmouth)\*

If mo-nay ain't makin mo-nay  
ya straight breakin mo-nay off.  
[To floss because it cost to be the boss.]  
Who's the mizan wit the master plan?  
[Ain't nothin but sweat inside our hands.]

Verse 3 \*(Seagram)\*

I gots to holla at my peoples Yuk  
cuz these ese's was bustin at a nigga by the burrito  
truck  
the amigo struck  
retaliation  
jumped in a 7-duce Mally  
station  
wagon  
assassin's blastin to retire me  
expire me  
but I returned his fire G  
inquires of what's goin on  
hit Yuk on the phone  
meet me in the Vill, nigga it's on.

Verse 4 \*(Yukmouth)\*

At 2 O'clock  
I threw the glocks in the GTO  
meet peoples  
gotta mobb wit the Y.G.T.O.  
only one fold  
like Commando strapped wit ammo  
light 'em up  
blow 'em out like candles  
handle the business left only one witness  
so we can get this  
ese we got fo ransom off our shit list  
or get yo mutha fuckin wig split  
we want 3 mill tickets an if there's funk then niggas  
deal wit it.

Verse 5 \*(Seagram)\*

It's on mutha fuckas you've been done by the enforcer  
pullin no shorts  
he'll die slow  
of torture  
scorch your homie wit hot grease tiger  
or pull out his dick an burn his shit wit a lighter.

Verse 6 \*(Yukmouth)\*

I got a page from the amigo  
he said we go way back, I got half the scratch an the  
rest is kilos  
so we go  
meet up at Denny's an Erie's to exchange thangs  
don't try to mutha fuckin gang bang.

Verse 7 \*(Seagram)\*

Now everything went as planned  
got the mail and the yayo in our mutha fuckin hands  
we gon' keep our side of the mutha fuckin bargain  
you're homies in a trunk off of Caddy on Harmon.

Verse 8 \*(Yukmouth)\*

On my way to the East wit my Oakland ass grammar  
Seag bought a house off the beach up in Tampa  
makin cream like Hammer  
had to expand from the land  
wit scrilla up in our pants  
on the fa reala understands me??!!!  
Biatch!!

Yeah!!  
One time fo tha 9.  
Uh.  
Two times fo tha trigga.  
Nigga.  
From the.... VILLA.

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

---

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