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Turisas "Yes We Do"

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[Lil Wayne talking]

(Lets go, fuck wit me)

Weezy We nigga, lets go, oh oh oh, do it, do it HB's nigga, we run tha streets nigga, lets go(oh, oh) We run tha streets nigga(oh, oh, uh ha oh) Weezy We my nigga(oh, oh)

HB's dawg(oh, oh, uh ha, oh)lets go(oh, oh,)lets go(oh,oh)

What you know nigga(oh, oh)What you know about tha streets.

Nigga what you know, huh what you know, look, look, listen

[Lil Wayne]

I'm like a dry rubber wit tight pussy, ya can't fuck wit me

An if ya try, I'm bustin' get it I'm bustin'

You niggas don't amount to nothin' & me, I'm top notch boy

Any problems I cock, glock sparks & knock out hearts You see tha ice twink we I talk, ya blink & ya dead I'll let a hollow tip sink in ya head, so think it over 'Fore they find ya ass hangin' over a bridge & shit While I'm out drinkin' wit tha squad like I ain't did tha shit

I really hope ya click come back for revenge & shit I'll make bullets drop on ya block like pidgeon shit A nigga duct tape ya ????? don't get me pissed Put hollow tips in clips like chips in dip Bitch nigga here could flip tha script, ya not built for dat

Ya not soldiers, ya get killed for dat I'll cock & pop one in you cattle, push your filta back An niggas respect tha shots, make 'em tilt your hat(what you)

[Chorus]

You don't want no trouble nigga - yes we do Come on tell tha truth nigga - man yes we do An you don't want no beef nigga - yes we do Come on tell tha truth nigga - man yes we do You don't wanna hustle nigga - yes we do Come on tell tha truth nigga - man yes we do An you don't want no drama nigga - yes we do Come on tell tha truth nigga - man yes we do

[B.G.]

My name still B.G., we it's said it rang a bell In rich neighborhoods, middle class hoods, & jails I'm a street nigga, sold ounces of crack cocaine If I spit it, I did it, before I got in this rap game One of my hobbies is beef, do that for pleasure It's nothin' to bust a head, put a few wholes in ya sweater

Never get in a situation wit me involvin' guns
Never able to sleep always on tha run
One way or another you gonna come
Outta isolation, if it mean killin' ya ??
You thinkin' cause I'm rappin' & be on television
That I won't soften ya head & come split it
Close range is fake, bustin' from a distance
Tha shit I'm talkin' my nigga, I'm still livin'
If any nigga want it, can get it wit no problem
All these niggas playin' but me, I come to stop it

[Chorus]

[Turk]

I don't play nigga Better watch what ya say nigga Cause I fuck up ya day nigga Wit this K nigga, I gets very low down Give a fuck about a nigga, hit 'em wit fifty rounds I'm from uptown, young & thuggin' since I was small Grew up around killas, hung wit tha big dawgs Nigga we play it raw as it go, were I stay Run ya mouth too much, get found in a hall way Wit a head shot, look that's how niggas get it Keep it on a tuck, nobody know who did it No evidence, no witness, you just assed out Busta ass nigga, you just assed out Fuckin' wit a guerilla ah untamed one at that You leave ya house in ya want I bet ya won't make it back

You could believe that, look betta get it right Get it twisted if ya want, I betcha gonna loose ya life nigga

[Chorus]

[Mack 10] (Uh ha, yo ,yo) All I know is dope slangin' & gang bangin' Inglewood Cali swangin' & hood hangin' I'm a ghetto nigga, saggin', starched, & creased Wit everythang fa' sale from a ki to a quarter piece Like Baby tha bird, got tha game on lock An while them youngstas workin' tha block, I'm, cookin' a flock

I'm ballin' & if I'm beefin', I layed for 'em But tha murders committed recently, I paid for 'em I got a crew of noodle knockers that'll wait in tha bushes

Wet you up & have you bitches blood runnin' like douches

I'm bout murda, murda, dope, dope, leave bitch niggas no hope

Don't need a red beam cause we sight 'em wit tha scope

Yeah you talk that shit, then grab a gun nigga But if Mack call tha shot, it's good as done nigga Cause tha base from tha fo' fo' be bangin' like a drum An it's cash Money blood, so fuck where you from nigga

[Chorus (2X)]

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