

## **Mr. Lil' One f/ Baby Bash/Baby Beesh, Don Cisco**

### **"Yeah Yeah Yeah"**

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[Mr. Lil' One]

That's right, Lil' One (Ha ha, that's right)

Baby Beesh, homeboy (Let 'em know)

Yeah (Ha ha)

Let's get it Houston, homey, doin' their thang (That's right)

Homie, fuck these hoes, man (Fuck bitches)

Yeah, you love me, I know that, bitch (Fuck bitches)

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

Ha ha ha ha (Yeah)

You all ain't shit, fuck you up, lookin' like this (I'll fuck you up)

For real, yo

[Verse 1: Mr. Lil' One]

Started off a long time ago, sittin' in the city

Bitches showin' off my name tatted on they titty (Lil' One)

Little booty lookin' pretty

My attitude is shitty

I'm interested in nothin', but fuckin' up the kitty

I fuck 'em

I leave 'em

Lie

Deceive 'em

Tell you, "I'm an asshole," believe him

Ah!

What am I do, dog?

You know the game

Open up their legs, all these bitches look the same

Same groupie little bitches

Lookin' so delicious

I'm the sickest, I'm pointin' where my dick is

You know what to do?

Slutty bitch hoe

Oh

No, you've never done this before?

Then where'd you learn that, bitch?

I didn't teach you

Don't make me beat you, the first day I meet you (Fuck you up)

I reached you with my hand on my nuts  
Give my nuts to your mouth, for raisin' you a slut

Chorus:

[Female] I love you  
[Mr. Lil' One] Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
[Female] I need you  
[Mr. Lil' One] Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
[Female] Don't you want me  
[Mr. Lil' One] Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
[Female] Don't you trust me  
[Mr. Lil' One] Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Repeat Chorus

[Verse 2: Baby Bash]

Another day, another peso, from the H-Town, to Dego  
From the V-Town, to Weko, they bitches give it a pay-ho  
But hey, hoe  
Go fill your titties up with Playdoe  
Talkin' about, "Bash, can I jump on your payroll?"  
But say, hoe, why don't you shave that hairy navel  
Bend over on the table, let me bust a Fado  
Hasta la luego, whatever your name is  
She only wanted pee-pee cause she thought, I was  
famous  
She's a groupie  
She can't sue me  
Got her on tape with three fingers in her coochie  
Passin' me the doobie, lookin' for the lighter  
Beggin' me to bust a fat nut, up inside her

Repeat Chorus Twice

[Verse 3: Don Cisco]

These groupie sluts ain't shit, but some penetration  
So I treat 'em just some dick, and feed 'em  
conversation  
Teaching to hit licks, tricks and set up connections  
Bitch, ain't we gettin' rich ain't worth the inch of my  
erection  
Same goes for you rich independent  
Upper class bitches with cash, too stinky to spend it  
Question  
No, I ain't a captain with a cape on  
Flyin' through the air, tryin' to  
Handcuff and save 'em  
Me and Baby Bash from the  
Smash-A-Hoe nation  
Don Cisco  
Frisco Mex, my occupation

Break 'em  
Shake 'em (Then it's)  
Check out time  
Get your broke ass back to the welfare line  
Lazy hoes don't get no sympathy  
And ain't no females  
Pimpin' me, hun  
So I took the whippy hooker downstairs  
And shook her left in the hotel, I'll be lookin' for my  
producer  
Suckers, what you used to  
But fuck that  
I only get with stripper chicks and boosters  
To kick in chips  
When they choose ya  
I know you a money pimp  
You like to suck it up  
Like a Hoover

Repeat Chorus Twice

[Female]  
I love you  
I need you  
Don't you want me  
Don't you trust me  
I love you  
I need you  
Don't you want me  
Don't you trust me

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