

# F--- The Ying Yang Twins

## Ying Yang Twins

Fuck The Ying Yang Twins Hey! I went to school with them pussy ass niggas  
They aint worth shit,  
Man I remember when that nigga used to be ridin' in that fucked up ass pontiac  
And that shit was god damn sittin' outside  
He had it posted up like that mother fucker was hard  
That nigga aint hard, that no hand ass nigga who he be runnin' with  
That nigga aint shit neither, he was up at south side  
Big Boi poppin' cause he made that Bankhead Bounce shit  
I almost slapped his punk ass one day in the lunch room  
Then, god damn I seen god damn Eric's crippled ass walking down the street  
Talkin' bout he need a ride, what kinda nigga need a ride?  
They made whistle while you twurk, And thats functionin'  
Aint these some hatin ass niggas? Now look at this shit,  
I asked that nigga to run me up the street when he got that god damn Impala  
He said nah, now that was some fucked up ass shit  
Them ol' pussy ass niggas can suck my dick! (faggots)

(1)

A cold back mother fucker from the 6 zone  
The same crippled mother fucker got picked on  
Now I aint never even really have shit, holmes  
But a hard time and coal in my spit, holmes  
Now I started rockin' shit that I wasnt with, holmes  
Made some label me a bitch, holmes  
The only plan is im bout to get rich, holmes  
If u don't like what im sayin', suck my dick, holmes!  
Poppin' pills til niggas droppin' and fallin' off the fuckin block  
Some niggas doin' good and some niggas on crack rocks  
Some of these niggas make a betta livin' in the game  
Some of these niggas may try but it seems they cant  
'cause when they come down, they see this shit get hard  
I know you try to be a man but that shit get hard  
If you got it on your chest nigga speak your mind  
In your ass get it wrong, you gonna meet by nine! (Now)  
I remember when that nigga D-roc's mama used to be candy lady  
That nigga had to go come strait home from school  
And could never go outside and play  
That lil punk ass boy, I always told him he wasnt never gon blow up in this shit  
But he still wanna be in this shit and he start runnin' with god damn Kain  
Like they were really gon blow up bein' the Ying Yang Twins  
Them ol' punk ass niggas! (Where your handicap sign at?)

(2)

Bustas hustlas nothin' else but bustas

Clustlas on a nigga pinky make em mug us  
Grills, my squad conceal upon here  
Klips, they gats conceal upon here  
Off the river deep down  
With crip then be quiet Known from the east to the fuckin' west side  
Nigga down to ride 'cause im soldierfied  
Never swallow my pride if you be chappin my hide  
Look nigga Im gon run your bone and try to get with  
To put this shit in, now he shaken like a bitch  
Fuck that shit, a nigga say he tryin to sound like me  
So Im gon bust you in the lip and then we stoppin the freak  
Now you're at a low of words cause the cat  
Got your tongue with the gat  
Got your mouth wide open, so who wanna... Oh u think your The Don!?  
Ha ha; that aint so, now this real nigga done stepped in to let you fuckin' know!  
Hey, you remember that nigga Eric used to be walkin' tall  
He walkin' tall, god he got em beat, he got them golds  
He think his pockets swole  
Them niggas still aint got it goin' on  
He walkin' around Capital Homes like a lil punk ass boy  
I used to give him his way all the time, he just loved talkin' shit  
Now he think he walkin' tall  
'cause he god damn made Whistle While You Twurk! (I heard he still stay wit this mama)(3)  
Middle of the road ah  
Watch out for them rollas  
Pimpin Glock, totas  
Thick like soldiers  
If ya'll aint ready, ya'll gon get it  
You bitch ass niggas cant really fuck with it  
Better watch out for them boys  
Steady creaping up on the map  
Wherever I stop and rest, best believe Im gon to snap  
We c'mon up with nothin but hits now them niggas wanna hate us  
We already on the top of that shit so them niggas cant break us  
Drop you like a tree, sting you like a bee  
You make me mad now im knockin' out your fuckin' teeth  
We can take it to the streets, If you ready then its on  
Beat you like your daddy then send your ass on  
A dead man walkin', a deaf nigga listenin'  
A blind nigga lookin', a crippled nigga flippin'  
No leg nigga runnin', a no hand nigga slap ya  
Thats some fucked up shit if no hand nigga slap ya! (Ha)  
That nigga must be tellin' the truth 'cause he a no hand ass mother fucker  
Tried to slap me with that mother fucker but he missed  
I already knew that mother fucker wasnt shit when he first said that shit  
That ol' punk ass boy, And then when that god damn car Eric had broke down comin' down the  
street  
That mother fucker just fell, that was some funny ass shit boy  
Yea! And then we when we ran that punk ass nigga out from South Side?

And god damn he ran straight up to his crib in the complete other alley  
How come this mother fucker hadnt learned yet  
That was some fucked up ass shit, It was funny though  
It was funny to me 'cause this mother fucker think this other nigga gonna help him  
And everybody started turnin' their back on him I already knew he wasnt shit and he never gon  
be shit and he aint never gon mount to shit!(Repeat 3 times)  
Fuck the Ying Yang Twins! They aint shit  
They aint ridin on dubs! They aint shit  
They got them golds in they mouth, but they aint shit  
They aint shit! They aint shit!  
Fuck the Ying Yang Twins!

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>