

Do Ya Bad

Yung Joc

If it's a problem
Gon' let me know
And if it ain't shit
Nigga gon let it go
But while it's on my mind
I need to let you know
Them choppas on deck
And I ain't afraid to let em' go
Yea I'll do ya do ya (do ya bad do ya bad)
You on that dumb shit, ain't wit it man
That's the main reason murders get committed man
It can go down any minute man
Whole squad jump out that black on black mini van

So you betta be quick and on ya toes
Where dem choppa bullets stop nobody knows
Babies crying niggas dying all ova da place
Mamma crying cuz his blood all ova her face
This is not a game this is not a test
Swiss cheese ya brain mayne you be laid to rest
I'll bust yo head ask questions lata
Throw yo duces sianara to you hatas

I don't know ya bitch she don't know me either
I suggest you keep it moving if you wanna keep her
You don't want these problems that's a bad idea
Machetti have ya ass running like diarrhea
Nobody move nobody get hurt, shit
If I pull dat tube errybody hit da dirt
Look dis could be da boy dat if you only keep it coo nigga act like y
ou growing steady still in middle
Schoo nigga you don't really want dis beef bra put in back in the fre
eza
You'll freeze up when I pull the heat then squeeze pull them knees up
This is not a game this is not a test slow ya roll fo' you be laid to
rest

I'll sell you wet dope just to make it weigh rite
Call dem boys set you up in broad daylight
Yea I'll bang ya bitch I'll do you bad
9 months later now she screaming your da dad
If you loose ya bun say I neva found da shit
If I owe ya guap pay ya ass wit counterfeit
Oh yea I'll flex ya nigga don't think I can't
Have my broad put some suga in ya gas tank
Cut your break line slash ya back tire
When ya crank ya car ya engine catch fire
Now I don't know what you been told
But these are brief descriptions of how this hood goes

[Chorus]

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