

# Hell Yea

BigXthaPlug

(Tony Coles)

Drop, huh, go (Yeah)

Drop, then we standin' on business

You know we don't fly with that (Drop that shit, ayy)

Ayy, get that shit right, Tony (That bitch be ridin')

TSA beep, beep, bitch (Ayy, let that bitch ride)

Ayy, 600

600, ah, ah, ah, ha-ha

Ever had to step on a nigga 'cause he was your opp (We steppin', we s teppin') and you was just standin' on business? (Hell yeah)

Ever had to ride through the block, tinted windows while clutchin' th e glizzy? (Skrرت, hell yeah)

Wasn't we fightin' off niggas for throwin' up Blood and we Crippin'? (Ayy, come here, bitch, hell yeah)

Feelin' like Santa with bags and smoke in the air, then we blitzin' (Yeah, it's smoke)

Yeah (Yeah), uh (Uh)

See an opp and we bang on him (Bang)

Throw up the set, get to talkin' too much, then we spinnin' on shit, tornado (We spinnin')

Taliban shit, really double TG (On go)

We on go like Diego (On go)

Fifteen niggas with six hundred pounds (Ayy) and we whoopin' this bit ch like Jango (Whoop)

See, we really been havin' this shit for a long time now and I'm lovi n' the difference

I be missin' the streets, thuggin' daily with heat, tryna see how to set up a mission

'Member punchin' on niggas to get my respect? You can ask lil' Ro, he a witness

I done earned all my stripes, spinnin' night after night, now I'm tel l 'em to go and they blitzin' (Boom, boom)

Take it back to the very beginning where nigga was roamin' the house, tryna hide to the bell

Linked up with Ro, we been givin' 'em hell

Every time that we drop, that shit like show and tell

If she let me fuck, then she stuck like a spell

Thirty K on this Rollie for times in them cells

Sixty K on my neck, this shit wet like a whale

Niggas broke, I just spent they year rent on my bail

Now we really the wave, 'member back in the day at the track meet rea lly playin' knockout? (Really playin' knockout)

Got banned from the field just for whoopin' on jit

From the hills, had them bringin' the cops out (On God)

Never played in a band but we rock out (We rock)

Really ballin' on niggas, had to box out (Let's box)

Way since the beginning, me and my niggas was spinnin' (We spinnin') from sun up to sun down

Ever had to step on a nigga 'cause he was your opp (We steppin', we s  
teppin') and you was just standin' on business? (Hell yeah)  
Ever had to ride through the block, tinted windows while clutchin' th  
e glizzy? (Skrrrt, hell yeah)  
Wasn't we fightin' off niggas for throwin' up Blood and we Crippin'?  
(Ayy, come here, bitch, hell yeah)  
Feelin' like Santa with bags and smoke in the air, then we blitzin' (Yeah, it's smoke)  
Ever had to step on a nigga 'cause he was your opp (We steppin', we s  
teppin') and you was just standin' on business? (Hell yeah)  
Ever had to ride through the block, tinted windows while clutchin' th  
e glizzy? (Skrrrt, hell yeah)  
Wasn't we fightin' off niggas for throwin' up Blood and we Crippin'?  
(Ayy, come here, hell yeah)  
Feelin' like Santa with bags and smoke in the air, then we blitzin' (Yeah, yeah, bah)