

# Yes Yes Y'all

**Bizzy Bone**

Now Gary really wants to sue me  
Stressin out tellin my groupies set it out  
I already read it out usually thuggin in my jacuzzi, with a uzi  
Wet 'em all....

Yes ya'll, yes ya'll, yes yes yes ya'll  
Tune into the looney and boom  
I come up out of my room  
My goons comin from the resume and doom  
Yes ya'll, yes ya'll, yes yes yes ya'll

Yes yes get it raw  
Buck at thre bullet-proof ghetto star  
With a vest over my chest and there you are  
(Nigga you flow too fast) Understand me  
Society got me addicted to the inflicted so synthetic and wicke  
d  
Call up your family but they dyin  
Split up the sticky-sticky Bryon  
Like grand daddy in the 70's said he just fled and his name was  
red  
And I saw my father paralyzed  
The other was locked down there he cried  
Won't see me 'till Buck Rogers dead it was there he died  
I don't care he lied

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