

Yeah Yeah

Matt OX

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, I run up with my gang
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, no you lames cannot hang
I be runnin' in the building, I be runnin' it up
Then you really wanna talk, I pull up at your crib
Imma let these boys stunt, yeah yeah yeah yeah
I be gettin' to my guap, yeah yeah yeah yeah
Think I said that stuff a lot, yeah yeah yeah yeah
But I just won the jackpot, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

I be countin' hella Benjis, (yah)
And these lames can't see me, (yah)
Then the diamonds turn 3D, (yah)
Remember I used to see them on the screen, (on the screen)
Now they on my neck and the bling, (bling bling)
Now I live your life and your dream (and your dream)
You can't even go where I go (where I go)
I'm out here [?] gettin' more than your shows
Hol' up, gettin' more than your shows (skrtrt skrtrt)
I got Gucci down from my head to my toes
Haters always talkin' but they ain't nothin', they bozos

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