

Yeah Yeah Yeah

Merkules

Yeah from Oakland California all the way to Canada baby
It's Too \$hort in the house with Merkules bitch

You know that you fuckin with some real ones
This the type of shit that make you feel somethin
Yeah yeah yeah
We don't give a fuck about that fake shit
Crack open the bottle then I'll face it
Yeah yeah yeah
Bitch you know I grew up on that bass shit
She might drop it low when the bass hit
Yeah yeah yeah
Everybody's white girl wasted
I got a lot of friends in odd places
Yeah yeah yeah

These motherfuckers thought they had it raised
Til I pull up at your party like who wanna catch a fade
Bitch I came up from the bottom and got paid
So I'm tryna turn up until I'm fallin on my face
I really wish a motherfucker would try me
Ain't gettin in with no ID, no no no
Imma turn this bitch into a crime scene
All you hear is gunshots firin, badum bum bum
She told me I'm a blacked out mess
If the party's over we can hit the trap house next
I'm the beast in the East and I'm the man out West
It's been three days straight and I ain't pass out yet
If last night was a movie, that means tonight will be the sequel
I like being sober as much as I like to see my PO
Me and Too \$hort at the casino blowin G notes
I just cock back, then I reload

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I'm still livin that pimp life
You wonder why you never got an invite
Cause she was squarin from nowhere, you not a player
By the time you get in, we up outta here
Bitch said we met before
She hella fine, but I don't recognize that whore
She got mad and said fuck this shit
Cause I forgot about the night she sucked my dick
And drank my sperm and let me hit
Then I dipped, and didn't even call a bitch
It's just another day for a real one

They call me Too \$hort
Ain't nothin' wrong with a little fun bitch

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