

Yeah

P-Lo

Like yeah, like yeah, like yeah, like yeah, like—
(P-P-P-Lo, time to bring the bass back)

Ayy, I only know two words — "pay me"
All they do is imitate me
I'm just livin' like this, must be a Bay thing
This for the soil, not [?] the same for the mainstream
Rappers second touchin' chicken, that's my main thing
Who ain't commercial? I got commercials
I'm the type to split it with my inner circle
All my guys break dips, hit the circle, yeah

Like yeah (Like yeah)
Have it my way, think I don't play fair like yeah
Like yeah (Like yeah), ayy
How you—how you want it, we could really take it there like yeah
Like yeah (Like yeah)
Have it my way, think I don't play fair like yeah
Like yeah (Like yeah), ayy
How you—how you want it, we could really take it there like yeah, like yeah, like yeah, like—

Like, yeah, you understand
Hit it out the park like they pitchin' underhand
They like "P-Lo on some other shit"
Now they mad 'cause I'm 'bout to go dumb again
Player, don't check me; check the bitch instead
Keep the P but the P's not for "pretend"
No, I don't bang blue; no, I don't bang red
I let the bass knock [?]

Like yeah (Like yeah)
Have it my way, think I don't play fair like yeah
Like yeah (Like yeah), ayy
How you—how you want it, we could really take it there like yeah
Like yeah (Like yeah)
Have it my way, think I don't play fair like yeah
Like yeah (Like yeah), ayy
How you—how you want it, we could really take it there

Put—put that on my others
Go 'head, put that on five
[?], you know that be outside, we be mobbin'
Put—put—put that on my others
Go 'head, put that on five