

# Yeah Buddy

Prof

You know what the fuck this is. Not

Sing it with me now, Buddy! Yeah buddy!

If you feel me, Buddy, Yeah buddy!

Hmm 1... 2... 3

Go

Champagne falling on 'em

I got the Gampos on the way, yeah I'm callin' on 'em

Yeah, I'm living life fast like I'm Ramadan'en

And the bully in my pants got a condom on 'em (totally protected, dude)

Champagne falling on 'em

I got the Gampos on the way, yeah I'm callin' on 'em

Kicks got the red carpet on the bottom of 'em

If you want to see a party, that is not a problem

Pack a little booze, maybe some whiskey for me

We 'bout to kick it loose, make a couple stories

Urs we havin' fun? Urs we gettin' crunk?

Put your both hands up, and sing it with me now

Buddy! Yeah buddy!

If you feel me, Buddy, Yeah buddy!

Hmm, 1, 2, 3, Go

Put it in a bag with a little money, little homie, you know that I'mma 'bout to get drinking

Go to Mickey D's and I see that my beeper little fucker won't stop blinking

Sorta like, Brrrr tick tick, Brrrr, tick tick, ding ding da ding ding

Man I'm so cool and so popular all my phone does is go Brrrrrr

But check it out though, look at these trophies

Come to the crib, yo, drink forty-oh-zees

Lift it upside down, and guzzle on and on

Hey what it smell like, what it look like?

Get daggered on the floor for the first time

Urs we having fun? Urs we gettin' crunk?

Put your both hands up, and sing it with me now

Buddy! Yeah buddy!

If you feel me, Buddy, Yeah buddy!

Hmm, 1, 2, 3, Go

Oh my goodness Mr. Hunkle got another round

We go cheers, hit the table then we put 'em down

When we're together seems we always end up getting drunk

Haven't been out for a while, but I'm having fun

Daddy got a new pair of shoes on 'em (shoes on 'em)

Would you like to fill your shot glasses, we could have a toast

Daddy got a new pair of shoes on 'em (shoes on 'em)

The whole crew is in this motherfucker buckin' out

Daddy got a new pair of shoes on 'em (shoes on 'em)

And I don't give a fuck about those motherfuckers over there

Daddy got a new pair of shoes on 'em (shoes on 'em)

Bitch we in public

All I wanna do is have a party but they want to have a conversation 'bout the Dalai Lama, I be like, No

Urs we having fun? Urs we getting crunk?

Put your both hands up, and sing it with me now

Buddy! Yeah buddy!

If you feel me, Buddy, Yeah buddy!

Hmm, 1, 2, 3, Go

Dance little girl, like you the only one

I've got a perfect little place that I can take you to

We'll fall in love, have a baby, we could make it three

But that's the future, right now I want to see you go:

Buddy! Yeah buddy!

If you feel me, Buddy, Yeah buddy!

Oh my goodness Mr. Hunkle got another round

We go cheers, hit the table then we put 'em down

When we're together seems we always end up getting drunk

Haven't been out for a while, sing it with me now!

Buddy, Yeah buddy!

Dance little girl... 1

I've got a perfect little... 2

We fall in love... 3

Ok for real though

You know what I'm sayin', I'm with my crew, you know what I'm sayin'

We in the strip club with Rick Flair throwing dirty hundreds

We poppin' bubbly on old folks