

Yeah

Yeah, yea, yea, yea, yea, yeah, yeah  
You know I have to do that every time  
I really be trying to catch the beat, warm you up  
You know, warm it up (Guns up, guns up)  
Come here (Guns up)  
Warm you up, baby  
Yeah, yea, yea, yea, yea, yea

Nigga I done hopped up, jumped fresh up out that bed  
Then I popped one, geekin', jumpin' out the gym  
Like my SSET done  
I bust her once and then I throw her away, like a hot gun  
Gangster party, sticks up, mops up  
Boss of the family, I'm big Gotti, the top one  
I'm at that Bada Bing, and I got a few tings ready to pop son  
Sopranos, when I'm in my bathrobe  
If the cops come, I'm shootin' at them  
Then call my attorney like I dropped somethin'  
Drop the Addy like it's Castlevania and Dracula  
Bad man up in this with the tough top rapper  
I know where Eric B. at like Rakim Allah  
I just spoke to Rocky, he said "Always strive and prosper"  
God damn, you would never think that you saw  
I'm a grown man, and I got grown bodies on the floor  
I'm on four Xans, but I'm never slippin', I'm in charge  
I'm the big 430, green-hearted, SSET boss

They not ready for you  
They not, they not, they not ready for you  
They not ready for you  
They not, they not, they not ready for you  
They not ready for you  
They not, they not, they not ready for you  
They not ready for you  
They not, they not, they not ready for you

Uh, sit down pon it, balance pon it, yeah  
Bruk off the cock bruk off the dick, yeah  
Sit down pon it, balance pon it, yeah  
Punani tight, punani slim, yeah  
Wicked in a bed you have the wickedest fuck gyal  
Wicked in a bed you have the wickedest fuck gyal  
Wicked in a bed you have the wickedest fuck gyal  
Wicked in a bed you can't see me-  
Pussy make me wanna come home, bae  
You and me alone, take off your [?] and I drop off my bone  
Shake it up and down, baby shake it like a dog  
Took her to the bathroom, I ain't take her on a walk (Yeah)  
Who would really die for you, who would really spar  
You know the only answer's me, don't question your first thought  
I know that falling in love with me wasn't no walk in the park  
Who's gon' make you shake your knees and curl your toes apart  
I am, I am (Yeah, yea, yea)  
I am (Yeah, yea, yea, yea, yea, yea, yeah)  
I am, I am, I am  
I am, I am, I am