

Yo Yo Yo

The Beatnuts

Bang!
(Whats this?)
This thing right here is for the clubs
I want y'all to get on up
Uh-Uh-Uh Aha!
Greg N-I-C-E
Im in the house turn it out no doubt no doubt
Pyscho Les is in the house
Beatnuts is all up in the house Uh!
Big Ju is all up in the house
A mega lover, double Manny is all up in the house
We turn it out, we turn it out, we turn it out out out!
Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo!
Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo!

Aiy yo the heat from the 'Nuts is traditional
You taking cheap shots, its subliminal
Im dissin you straight up
Wrinkle your face up
Actin like you cant feel me yo
This is pay back, smash your single and your video
Put the tek to your neck and force a story out of ya
Snuffed your producer and drop-kicked your choreographer (Hwa!)
Honeys scream "Wha?!"
We they see me jumpin out the money green truck
Into the club, so we can tear it up
Like the 3-6 "Sippin on sum syrup"
And mozzarella sticks for dessert
I make beats like presto!
Platinum hits like this grow
Bustin shots in your projecto
Like!

Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo!
Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo!

Stay makin hot shit
You cant fuck wit
Its the Greg Nice shit
Wit the Beatnuts shit
You cant front shit
Its the shake ya butt shit
Say Wha? Say Wha? Say Wha? Say Wha? Say Wha? shit
120 mill an episode like Seinfeld
She tryin act like her shit dont smell
Cant beat, for loosin niggaz be jel
Comin through wit my click on my coat tail
Pump a lil wieght so I'm not frail
Sittin' back poppin shit on my Nextel
Sun goin down now time to spark an L
Do it for the kids like Kenan and Kel
Big Psych pass ya man the Visine
Eyes blood shine from puffin that green
Stay amped up without the caffiene
Its just me, myself, and Irene
Brush your, brush your breath wit Dentene
Rock my blue jeans like Bruce Springstien

Bitches on my dick, its just a small thing
Oh! The heat is on baby baby!!!!

Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo!
Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo!

Junkyard!

"Bodyguard?"

Never god, party hard

Niggaz wanna see me in the club, got the rowdy squad

Corona niggaz dont play, atleast me niggaz

Gun tottin maniacs wit the rotten liverz

Holdin it down, blowin it down

Thatz my word everywhere we go know itz your crown

Put the boogie in your ass for free

Your gurl's stickin out her ass at me

Im big Ju thats how it has to be!

Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo!
Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo!

Uh! Who turned the heat up?

Oh! So hot in here!

Oh! I need to know!

Who turned the heat up?

Oh! So hot in here!

Oh! Oh!

Big Psych y'all, is on fire!

Juju now, is on fire!

Pito now is on fire!

Loud records is on fire!

True blue now, is on fire!

I cant take it

Somebody is on fire!

Now work it out now!

Work it out now!

Work it out now!

Stay makin hot shit

You cant fuck wit

Its the Greg Nice shit

Wit the Beatnuts shit

You cant front shit

Its the shake ya butt shit

Say Wha? Say Wha? Say Wha? Say Wha? Say Wha?