

Hell Yeah

Ab-Soul

Soulo back up in this ho
Man I hope the magnum fit
Soulo back up in this ho
Man that pussy magnifique
Know I row the showboat
All aboard the penmanship
All I do is give you gifts
Every days December 25th
Everywhere you turn I'm there ya bitch
Tell your homie, tell your bitch
Bad to the bone
Only thing stay when you go, is your skeleton
Why your grin so devilish
You gon' go to hell for this
To hell with them
To tell the truth I hope allah piss in hell on them
Ahah was a problem before mama gave me baba
Mine stay larger than an island, never been to the
Bahamas
I was just a toddler in ninja turtle pajamas
I ain't know the world was fucked up like vaginas
Now I don't give a fuck
Now I'm a live it up
Now I'm a pick it up
Hell yea
Now they wanna pay
Now she wanna fuck
Now he wanna hate
Hell yea
Heaven don't seem far from here
Starin' thru these cartiers
After all these mothafuckin years nigga yea nigga

Man we breakin all the rules
Take that bullshit elsewhere
Welcome to America
Die or pay for healthcare
I'm trynna tell ya
We livin in hell hea (here)
And if you agree with me
Let me get a hell yeah
Hell yeah
Hell yeah
Hell yeah
Let me get a hell yeah
I'm trynna tell ya
We livin in hell hea (here)
And if you agree with me
Let me get a hell yeah

Schoolboy back up in this ho
Pussy holes and ash trays
Schoolboy back up in yo ho
Bitch might want my last name
Yeah yeah
Nigga blow this fire
High above hell

What the hell
Nigga might bring hell
Roll with it uh
Fuck with a nigga
Ride with a nigga
Learn with a nigga
Highway to hell
Fuck with a nigga
Ride with a nigga
Burn with a nigga
Lil nigga with a gun and he gang bang
Lil girl turn lost she a gang bang
No love so it's fuck the world
Got free and she fucked the world
Damn, God damn girl
Make a nigga wanna earl
Throwin up signs, I done lost my mind, you know them
caution signs
May have bought my grind, these drugs of mine
Gamble with ya life and I'll roll the nine
Flat line, flat line, go to hell mothafucka
Every shot divine
No back bone, weary spine
Gotta keep ya head straight 'fore ya fall off
Me and Soul locomotives that hauled off
Get up out the way
Or get your fame, Randy Moss
Heaven in this fuckin beer
Swaggin in these cartiers
After all these mothafuckin years nigga yea nigga

Man we breaking all the rules
Take that bullshit elsewhere
Welcome to America
Die or pay for healthcare
I'm tryna tell ya
We livin in hell hea (here)
And if you agree with me
Let me get a hell yeah
Hell yeah
Hell yeah
Hell yeah
Let me get a hell yeah
I'm tryna tell ya
We livin in hell hea (here)
And if you agree with me
Let me get a hell yeah
Mother fucker government
Mother fucker system
Mother fuck you
I'm just living how I am living
Hiiipower
That's a nigga religion
Til Jesus come back
And he tell me something different

Soulo back up in this ho
Man I hope the magnum fit
Soulo back up in this ho
I hope she don't tell my bitch
God damn I'm so ignorant
At the same time so brilliant
Cuttin up, cesarean

But keep it on the low, librarian
Still mobbin deep like Havoc and Prodigy
Trynna document an odyssey for every eye to see
Hell yea I know they trynna rewrite the constitution
I'm still rollin blunts drunk as fuck stuck on stupid
Hell yeah I'm bout that, you can't tell my nig?
Long term I got a legacy to leave my kids
How I'm posed to live man the reaper keep breathin down
the back of my neck
And my landlord need a check
Fuck
Hell yeah I'm a survive out here
Even if it mean flippin pies out here
Yea
Hell yeah I'm on the top of my shit
Hell yeah her tonsils topple on the top of my dick
Yea
Hell yeah we been patrolin the game, watchin the throne
Plottin on Jay and Kanye, Marshall and Andre
Lil Wayne, Drake, Wiz Khalifa, Wale
That bitch Nicki, J. Cole, Rozay
Soul!
HELL YEAH
HELL YEAH
H-H-H-HELL YEAH