

Ya Boy

Yukmouth

[Yukmouth]

A motherfuckin (deezless)Production ya dig?, they love ya boy
Yukmouth, Devin, Ampichino, what?

They love ya boy

Yeah, Rap-a-Lot mafia, nigga

Oakland to Akron to the motherfuckin PA

They love us boy, feel me?

And free Pimp see, nigga

[Ampichino]

Ampichino ('cause we love ya boy)

They love ya boy 'cause I blow big dro

In Acapulco or Cancun wit six hoes

In a Pocanos blowin dro smoke through my nose

Cockin' a fo' fo', my eyes half closed

I'm duckin these tramp hoes

In KC gettin' bigga figgas like JT

In a Mercedes, in Houston, compin' some lady

In a H2 sippin' on Grey Goose and grapefruit

Smoken on catpiss ready for war like Beirut

Ampichino still be duckin the law

We got big blocks of raw

Ya'll got little rocks like Arkansas

Akron, Cleveland, Cincinnati

Brooklyn, the Bronx, New York, out to Cali

Oakland, Compton, my niggaz in Frisco

Vallejo, Sacramento, Fresno to Fillmore

Futuristic like Elroy, watchin' these decoys

I know deep boys, got street lords in Detroit

[Chorus]

St. Louis to Compton (they love ya boy)

Houston to Austin (they love ya boy)

NY and Boston (they love ya boy)

'cause every city that I go I be thuggin boy

Portland to Oakland (they love ya boy)

Akron to Cleveland (they love ya boy)

KC to (?) (they love ya boy)

'cause everycity that I go I be thuggin boy

[Yukmouth]

Yeah, Yuk a international star, what I pass fo'

Just like Atlanta, bitch, get ya anything ya ask fo'

Jags off the flo'

Navigation in the dash bo'

Spreewheels keep spinnin' like a cassette when it fast fo'

Nigga back and forth like Aaliyah

Call me the overseer

One night in Australia, 2 pounds of reefer

I tote around the heata, the fo' feva

Shows in Costa Rica, I blow speakas

Stuntastic ?

You not a crook I rock jewels to make ya woman look

In Amsterdam smoken purple cush and ?

In Switzerland they call me swisher man

I twist a swisher quicker then the flick of a nigga hand

Get the picture man?

Yukmouth I bring that bay thing back

I got fans from Russia to London wit regime tats

Vice lords and disciples, they love ya boy

And gang bangers never ever blame 'cause ya boy

[Chorus]

From LA to PA (they love ya boy)

MIA to VA (they love ya boy)

From Atlanta to Nevada (they love ya boy)

'cause every city that I go I be thuggin boy

Amsterdam to DC (they love ya boy)

To Japan to Sydney (they love ya boy)

Through Chi-town to Sac-town (they love ya boy)

'cause every city that I go I be thuggin boy

[Devin]

I just left Kentucky where they love me up in Louisville

They know I'ma come back here 'cause they know the dude be real

Of course DC knows the deal

I like to go go to the ? and chill

Niggaz from everywhere tryin to do what I did

Runnin' up askin "yo, yo who is that kid?"

See me up in Denver, the Colorado Springs

Where the air is fresh and it helps me when I sing

Yo...Da...Lay... Eeh...Whoo

Got a pussy and a titty or two?

For ya boy, yep yep the travelin' man

No pressure on you thug

See I'll a snap if I can

And off to another state

Hurry up and clean my nuts bitch, a brotha late

Call up my niggaz and tell 'em I made it safe up over herre

Nigga, you in Dallas?

Nah I'm in Missouri

Oh, over therre...

[Chorus]

St. Louis to Compton (they love ya boy)

Houston to Austin (they love ya boy)

NY and Boston (they love ya boy)

'cause every city that I go I be thuggin boy

Portland to Oakland (they love ya boy)

Akron to Cleveland (they love ya boy)

KC to ? (they love ya boy)

'cause everycity that I go I be thuggin boy

From LA to PA (they love ya boy)

MIA to VA (they love ya boy)

From Atlanta to Nevada (they love ya boy)

'cause every city that I go I be (thuggin boy)

Amsterdam to DC (they love ya boy)

To Japan to Sydney (they love ya boy)

Through Chi-town to Sac-town (they love ya boy)

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