Ying Yang Twins, Hell Raisers

Hell Raisers

(Ying Yang)
Hahahaha
If you start it we get retarded
If you wanna start it We can get retarded
Me and my niggas
Crunk to death ATL

(Ying Yang) Makin flour to bread Got them scrambled like eggs Now ima heat it like grease So you fryin like legs Makin water to ice Hella thick like rice Got a batch of collard greens for a real good price Black yo eyes like peas Macaroni wit cheese Nigga im strong like coke But you sweet like tea Have you cryin like onions You the ribs im the grille You the chicken that fixin to take off Knowing its about to be killed Im well done, my nigga you medium rare Im the ham you the turkey so you betta beware Im the chef you the waiter Gotcha settin the table Im the cook fixin to smash your ass like a potato I stay on the block wit a bunch of crabs Brung the corn-a corn bread fixin to make the lamb Now yam's she was sweet But she hate to do the devil

Do da pepper sweet but she all on that milk nowwwww

(Chorus)X-2
If you want to start it
We can get retarded
Me and my niggas
Crunk to death ATL (hell raisers)

(Ying Yang) If you thinkin that your hard nigga Bust a move A semitary full of niggas had some shit to prove Win or lose Can you take an L wit pride Ill make em out-ride ya nigga like a amusement ride Better be quiet your fuckin up my vibe to shine Takin my time see i wanna hold on to mine Drawin the line for friend, foes, hoes And all who apose on my muthafuckin flows Snappin my picture tryin to get a kodak moment Gimme your word Bitch nigga went back on it Aint it obserb the game was played The move was made the nigga was sprayed Left his ass lookin worser than aids Now parden me, now excuse and let me though

Before i buck get em' up and fuck up you Now then the hen give me thoughts See the same thang told gettin sold then bought

(Ying Yang)X-4
If you want to start it
We can get retarded
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Crunk to death ATL (hell raisers)