Yung Redd & Lil Ron, H.S.E.

(*talking*)

You thought we was gone, but we ain't never left man There go them hustlers, 7-1-3

(Yung Redd)

I raise my head in the clouds, mo'fuckers I'm high Can't clip my wings, mo'fuckers I'm fly 24 inch tires, on whatever I drive Nevermind get yours partna, I'ma get mine With no regards, y'all left me to starve Came back to clap niggaz, like a round of applause Gave sight to the blind, when they was trying to see The last of a dying breed, what you trying to be From the home of Scarface, Bun and UGK Fat Pat, DJ Screw my tape was grey Ay no question, I'm the best kept secret Woke a couple niggaz up, yet the rest kept sleeping Payback's a bitch, and this time we even How guick niggaz forget, but I'm right back breathing Yeah, it's big bidness over here man This year's my year, y'all niggaz scared man

(Hook)

I'm not at all dreaming But in the back of my mind, I hear the crowd screaming That we back nigga I'm not at all dreaming But in the back of my mind, I hear the crowd screaming H.S.E.

(Lil Ron)

Make room, for the next generation Headed to the ceremony, without an invitation Patiently waiting, you gracefully hating On the other hand, see it gives me motivation Check my past, the young cat that came up fast Cops flash them badge, I smash the gas and laugh They best bet, is to catch me on the rebound But that's impossible, with this new spot we just found I'm out they reach now, I can gather my thoughts In a couple of hours, meet me back at the house homie Because I can't, let 'em take me under And I ain't leaving, till the man call my number chump

(Hook)

(*talking*) Yeah niggaz, we fresh off hiatus mayn Sucka Free Yung Redd-Lil Ron, know I'm tal'n bout Humpty Hump, holla back