Baby Bash, Yeh Suh!

We deep (Yeh suh) We creep (Yeh suh) We throw, we blow (Uhh huh yeh suh!) We fly (Yeh suh!) No lie (Yeh suh!) Off the trank and the dank so high (Yeh suh!) It's my arrival and my survival I'm skyin' higher then Messiah and his Bible Watch for that rifle watch for that psycho Yo breezy chosen and she lookin' kinda tight though Now if you talk that talk better walk that walk Don't let this pretty face fool ya 'Coz I'm a savage like a Dallas Maverick Got nephews that'll do ya Snatch that jeerzy off your skeleton with the quickness And if it's wall ta wall betta gaurd your jaw we handlin' bidness Servin' this game like tennis we up in this mean muggin' Crackin' the fuck up at them squares dream thuggin' Blowin' our trees cousin it gets sticky in the pain Tricky in the tank and don't miss me wit that dank 500 on the street equals 65 G's In that Jordan briefcase like that boy from the piz Bigger then show biz So I'm stayin focused When they holla at the club How much them blows is? We deep (Yeh suh!) We creep (Yeh suh!) We throw, we blow (Uhh huh yeh suh!) We fly (Yeh suh!) No lie (Yeh suh!) Off the trank and the dank so high (Yeh suh!) We deep (Yeh suh!) We creep (Yeh suh!) We throw, we blow (Uhh huh yeh suh!) We fly (Yeh suh!) No lie (Yeh suh!) Off the trank and the dank so high (Yeh suh!) I remember when my thugs showed me how ta slang heat Hollerin' fixin ta talk man we gonna bring beat Now guess what I'm goin' through and this what I stand fo Thuggin' ain't that legal but I'm doin' what I can boy But I sound small as I'm is I'm raw as I'm is

Down is all in it see niggas ballin' it Ball aighty tellin' sad story we know why I got it

I pop n lift mic's while I bench press heads

Niggas bad at the game they ain't showin no love That's cold nigga deal with it show 'em you thug

Havin' Partnah's in prision and a few dead friends

Was the streets way of showin' me two dead ends Then the beats got to showin' me you can make ends

Goin' hard in the pank when the pussy boys can't

One thug that had some said that boy Bash

That manilla world max pain comin' for that ass yes suh!

We deep (Yeh suh!)

We creep

(Yeh suh!)

We throw, we blow

(Uhh huh yeh suh!)

We fly (Yeh suh!)

No lie

(Yeh suh!)

Off the trank and the dank so high

(Yeh suh!) We deep

(Yeh suh!) We creep

(Yeh suh!)

We throw, we blow

(Uhh huh yeh suh!)

We fly (Yeh suh!)

No lie

(Yeh suh!)

Off the trank and the dank so high

(Yeh suh!)

I'm just a mack man

I'm just a mack man

And if it's crackin' where you mackin'?

Where you at man? I'm just a mack man

I'm just a mack man

And if it's crackin' where you mackin'?

Where you at man? I'm just a mack man I'm just a mack man

And if it's crackin' where you mackin'?

Where you at man? I'm just a mack man I'm just a mack man

And if it's crackin' where you mackin'?

Where you at man?

We deep (Yeh suh!) We creep (Yeh suh!)

We throw, we blow

(Uhh huh yeh suh!)

We fly

(Yeh suh!)

No lie

(Yeh suh!)

Off the trank and the dank so high

(Yeh suh!)

We deep (Yeh suh!)

We creep

(Yeh suh!)

We throw, we blow

(Uhh huh yeh suh!) We fly (Yeh suh!) No lie (Yeh suh!) Off the trank and the dank so high (Yeh suh!) We deep (Yeh suh!) We creep (Yeh suh!) We throw, we blow (Uhh huh yeh suh!) We fly (Yeh suh!) No lie (Yeh suh!) Off the trank and the dank so high (Yeh suh!) We deep (Yeh suh!) We creep (Yeh suh!) We throw, we blow (Uhh huh yeh suh!) We fly

(Yeh suh!)
Off the trank and the dank so high
(Yeh suh!)