

Beenie Man, Yagga Yo (feat. So Solid Crew)

So solid 'longside Beenie Man in a different type production
Hey yo, hey cut this, this is Mega man speaking
So Solid fabulous don't forget my niggas Double R
Mr, AC Burrell, on ya tip we show the streets together
How we get down, how we do this
Hey Beenie Man, let's rap yo, it's a new era, a new flavor
Hey listen, I got one thing to tell ya
You know what? I ain't even gonna tell ya
Hey Beenie Man show them how to do this move that nigga
Beenie Man, dawg? What, yuh can't move
(No sah no)
Something wrong wid yuh foot or something
(Yeah, man, yeah)
Come move yuh hands
(There yuh go)
Move yuh waist now
(Sing)
Yagga, yagga, whoa
Yagga, yagga, whoa
Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord
Yagga, yagga, whoa
Yagga, yagga, whoa
Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord
Well, dem ya gal ya hot and dem ya gal ya fat
Unique and lookin' flash a sight you can't forgot
I love a girl who is a freak someone who know to do it
To fulfill all my fantasy and let me reach a peak
Salute to all my dogs a yard and over broad
According to the laws you cannot be a thug
And only dressin' up in draws I say this once again
Big up to all my friends and bun down all my enemies
Yagga, yagga, whoa
Yagga, yagga, whoa
Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord
Yagga, yagga, whoa
Yagga, yagga, whoa
Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord
What would you say if I had more heat with me
Flows of thug see you niggas can't spit wit' me
I'm on a high and I know my clique's wit' me
Tight doughs so I keep my sticks wit' me
When I'm down they will blaze trees wit' me
Sip the Cristal cause life is easy and I resist
From being the nigga that will stick ya
Would you die like a bitch thinking
That I'm gonna get ya
Do you think I would twitch shottin' ya close up
When ya ride when I rock dekembah
'Cause I'm critics about when I'm ready but all buys
So that you know what six figure divide
Too fuckin' fast, can't see me
Nigga I'm Beanie, niggas just tryin' to be me
Whose that nigga over there being sneaky
What's up wit da sheisty niggas, they hazy
Yagga, yagga, whoa
Yagga, yagga, whoa
Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord
Yagga, yagga, whoa
Yagga, yagga, whoa
Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord
I see you dancin' in the sun sipping on your rum
Whoa is for the times and everybody welcome
Uh, come on and join de fun and dancing in the club
Kissin' and a hug and grab on my baby

And we do de rubber dub
You're rockin' to, you're jumpin' to de beat and de rhythm
So get your foot on tune to the two drop system
Well, Beenie is the king and
I starting, yuh can't clip of my wing
Yagga, yagga, whoa
Yagga, yagga, whoa
Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord
Yagga, yagga, whoa
Yagga, yagga, whoa
Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord