

# 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