

# Kool Keith, Yes Yes Y'All

(feat. Esham)

[Esham]

3-1-3, D-E-T, N.Y.C.

Detroit up in this motherfucker!

Esham and Kool Keith

Ass, and titties, hundreds and fiddies  
Me and Kool Keith macked them hoes from L.A., to New York City  
I take 'em blind crippled and crazy, ugly or pretty  
I beat it up, make the pussy meow like a kitty  
So slow your roll, slide upside down on the pole  
Bounce that ass, bounce that ass, let your knees touch your elbows  
In Detroit, Michigan cruisin spaceships of Daddyville  
Just got back from Bootyville, spending big face bills  
On some exotic body hottie erotic  
Vision blurry from the narcotics, keep pushin CRAZY products  
Parlay, parlay, twenty-fo' seven all day  
Spendin like Michael Jackson the "Off the Wall" way  
Make your booty clap, chickenheads flap chicken wings  
Padussy juice on my diamond rings, from the fast finger-ing  
And the smell's linger-ing

[Chorus]

Yes yes y'all, you know we rock y'all

[E] We freak them hoes twenty-fo' seven around the clock y'all

Yes yes y'all, that booty tight y'all

[E] We drinkin and spendin money with these hoes all night y'all

Yes yes y'all, you know we rock y'all

[E] We freak them hoes twenty-fo' seven around the clock y'all

Yes yes y'all, that booty tight y'all

[E] And we come get up in some ass, tonight y'all

[Kool Keith]

Titties and booty; she got them silk thongs on  
Yo my song's on, here's your T-I-P  
Move in V.I.P., G-strings of energy, Esham and me  
Rack up control and move when the butts stack up  
Panties get touched when the butt back up  
It's all RODEO, for a cup, like Romeo  
Move in your area, girl what? We ain't scared of ya  
Two drinks minimum - don't worry, we maximum  
When assed up to the pole, now we taxin 'em  
Detroit Los Angeles Miami can you handle this?  
My shit gets frisked while you stare and sweat, weave twist  
Go knock the drink off the table, please watch it miss  
We like to watch the girls kneel down when they piss  
Our style is right y'all, we rock tonight y'all

[Chorus]

[E] Yeah, yo Keith

[K] Yeah

[E] The fuck you gon' do in this bitch tonight?

[K] That's right we takin somethin out of here

[E] Yuh

[K] Go hit the hotel

[E] Smackmaster up in this, knowhat!msayin?

[K] Motel 6

[E] Smack some, smack some, smack some ass

[K] What's that highway run through your house?

[E] Uhh, I-94 - Detroit baby

[K] Right, we gon' take 'em through there

[K] You know where, you know where the uhh, Howard Johnson rest?

[E] Yeah Howard Johnsons, Motel 6, anywhere  
[E] We can freak them hoes in the car Keith, yeah