

# Memphis Bleek, Hell No

[Memphis Bleek + Intro]

Yo Yo Yo , Its tha roc in tha house  
Nigga we got Hype-d here we fixen to go down  
you know what it is Tha song is hell no  
Yo Im Bleek and this is tha ROC yo lets spit at em.

[Hype-D+ Chorus]

When you up in tha club nobody showin ya love you say  
Hell No

When yo girl call up a snitch and she call u a bitch what you say  
Hell no

When you start beff and it get start what cha say  
Hell yea

When tha ROC is in tha house what cha  
Hell yea

[Hype-D+ Verse 1]

First it was bleek then it was tha reff  
then it was chris and neff now who back in tha game  
who take ya fame who dash dame how he get fame  
cuz look nigga im a crook i got tha mood  
i like some of yall niggaz but ill eat ya food  
just like anybody else would so do what cha can do  
when i lock n load and head 2 tha boat and take ya black coat  
and take ya 9 take ya fine take ya dine Hype-d , roc , memph bleek  
smokin tha reff growin tha leaf startin beff stealin ya lines and beats  
and packin tha heats , steppin on ya toes and fuckin ya hoes ,  
nigga i bust ya ass up and then take ya cup so throw ya hands in tha air  
like ya dont care and face ya fears cuz when i come through expect to die  
cuz nigga ya will be fried niggaz dont crie but i know u do u fake  
u cant compete with me u'z aint free i smoke on trees and i trap and rap  
in tha atl , shit i can put ya shit in a basket and ship it to alaska  
dont fuck with d or hey girl just call me hype-d 14 in tha rap game takin ya fame aint that said u fag  
or h to tha i to tha l nigga u goin to hell so ring tha bell and shut tha fuck up before i get some girls  
forever rev up tha rever and take tha teveria got tha marriata and 45 choopa z and 9's lock n load t