

# Project Pat, Rinky Dink II / We're Gonna Rumble

[Chorus]

We gon rumble in this ho  
We gon rumble in this ho  
All you weak ass niggas get yo ass off the floor  
We gon rumble in this ho  
We gon rumble in this ho  
All you chicken head hoes get yo ass off the floor

[Verse One]

Yeah nigga, yeah nigga  
I got gold teeth nigga  
I'm from the street nigga  
You got some beef nigga  
Yeah nigga, yeah nigga  
We keep the dope cookin  
And where I'm from grown men don't take no ass whoopins  
Yeah nigga, yeah nigga  
Go get yo boys nigga  
I bring the noise nigga  
So bring your toys nigga  
Yeah nigga, yeah nigga  
You got your drama boy  
Or marijuana boy  
I'll shoot your mama boy  
Yeah nigga, yeah nigga  
You got your nuts huh  
You went to jail and I saw you was a weak punk  
Yeah nigga, yeah nigga  
I know your story nigga  
Your history, off of me you gets no glory nigga  
Yeah nigga, yeah nigga  
So you a dope nigga  
But you so thin look like that you do the coke nigga  
Yeah nigga, yeah nigga  
Think you is a pistol playa  
Come in my face and I'll kill you like a dragon slayer

[Chorus]

We gon rumble in this ho  
We gon rumble in this ho  
All you bad weed sellers get yo ass off the floor  
We gon rumble in this ho  
We gon rumble in this ho  
All you sorry ass niggas get yo ass off the floor  
We gon rumble in this ho  
We gon rumble in this ho  
All you West Haven niggas get yo ass off the floor  
We gon rumble in this ho  
We gon rumble in this ho  
All you duck ass bitches get yo ass off the floor

[Verse Two]

Yeah nigga, yeah nigga  
I'm 'bout this 'caine nigga  
I'm stayin true to these words that I slang nigga  
Yeah nigga, yeah nigga  
That Ghetty Green nigga  
See I was put on this Earth for hustling nigga  
Yeah nigga, yeah nigga  
But when I have to  
I put that Glock in my hand and pull a jack move  
Yeah nigga, yeah nigga  
Daily routine nigga  
Down wit my dawgs and we out for this Cream nigga

Yeah nigga, yeah nigga  
You got a young ho  
I shoot a nigga in his face and slap a dumb ho  
Yeah nigga, yeah nigga  
Yo ho stay squakin  
She need to shut the fuck up, grown folk talkin  
Yeah nigga, yeah nigga  
But she a star nigga  
She ate my dick then I kicked her out my car nigga  
Yeah nigga, yeah nigga  
I'm smokin leaves nigga  
To calm me down, to put my mind man at ease nigga

[Chorus]  
We gon rumble in this ho  
We gon rumble in this ho  
All you fuckin cock hoes get yo ass off the floor  
We gon rumble in this ho  
We gon rumble in this ho  
All you add water killers get yo ass off the floor  
We gon rumble in this ho  
We gon rumble in this ho  
All you punk ass niggas get yo ass off the floor  
We gon rumble in this ho  
We gon rumble in this ho  
All you fake ass hoes get yo ass off the floor

[Verse Three]  
Yeah nigga, yeah nigga  
I lay the smack down  
Done been through hoods where you better watch yo back now  
Cause nigga, laws nigga  
The code we live by  
Don't wait for later, do it now, boy it's do or die  
I nigga, be's nigga  
I'm for my cheese nigga  
I got my infra-beams watchin you, please nigga  
Bank nigga, rank nigga  
It make ya thank nigga  
Stay on the ground so ya ship won't sank nigga  
Rocks nigga, crack nigga  
I'm stackin wealth nigga  
But it aint me cause the dope sell itself nigga  
Who nigga, you nigga  
You wanna try Pat  
What you gon' get is yo motherfuckin skull cracked  
Hurt nigga, pain nigga  
Is what you feel nigga  
The slugs talk through the barrel of the steel nigga  
So nigga, roll nigga  
That's wit this click bitch  
Or get yo trick ass wacked wit da quickness