

Urban Mystic, Watch Out

(feat. Stacks)

[Urban Mystic]

OHHHHHHHHH

Yo say there mama
now won't you say how do you do
I got some business and it's dealing with you
so won't you come and give a nigga yo number
so I can hit you up later, don't you worry bout coming
now listen tell yo friend and yo sista too
so we can get down with this groove
Stacks and Urban yeah we stay off the chain
leaning we be up in the club b*tches screaming our names
we tell them watch out
cuz a lot of them girls, they willing and worried
bout whe we enter into the club yeah we be by the bar
we them superstars when we pull into the lot
b*tches sweating our cars
you know Stacks in a Benz and Urban's- i'm in a Hummer
we got the ice that makes it feel
cold up in the summer
and if you're feeling this then put yo hands up
and if you're feeling this then put yo hands up

Say there mama you got a thang goin on
better watch out i been watching all night long
it ain't a problem til we ride til the break of dawn
and I ain't talking bout the cellular phone
I be, I be talking bout the after party now
everybody steady sipping Bacardi now
find the girls that be acting naughty
and bring them home with me
you better watch out when you see these pimps
ya'll be strung out oh girl I know that you can hold out
me and Stacks floating with ends let's get it poppin no lie
hold on

[Stacks]

You know who's back with some hoes
cuz we go roll out where you coming from homey
you ever seen a thug walk you know how we do
don't need no bodyguards nigga Urban's my crew
I see you shacking that ma you need to hitch a ride home
check out my wrists and baby and wig
it's every color on that rainbow
don't you understand straight we be
pimpin like this we just some men in here sipping
and niggas spitting to get a b*tch
ain't no missing- the hits are just coming so don't be running from kid
who wants to kick it with you
G's ya'll know the game in and out like a veteren
hold up, you ain't heard this Stacks and Mystic
ask them b*tches when we just turn them into statistics

Hey there mama
bring them home to me

[Urban Mystic]

Nigga watch that
when I step up into the club
niggas see that I got a bottle of Bub
cuz i'm a soldier thought I told ya
cuz when I come on this mic i'm taking over
they call me Urban cuz i'm serving on the strip

in my excrusion
steadily pullin them girls with short skirts
and never mind them haters
snitches & b*tches all they want to do is get my riches
ain't having that I be damned if i'm let a let a nigga touch that
all I gotta do is hit my boy Stacks and we gone
bring it to the table let them know that they're able
to buy the sony table

Hey there mama you got a thing
bring them home to me
bounce wit me

crbt2('Urban Mystic','Watch Out')

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