

Yukmouth, So Ignorant

f/ Kokane, Kurupt, Nate Dogg

[Nate Dogg]

Everytime I smoke

I smoke indo smoke

It happens every time I drink

Somebody better call my shrink

I'll beat it 'til the pussy's weak

Some niggaz don't sleep man I don't blink

Sometimes I think I over-think

Sometimes I feel like, somebody's watchin me

[Chorus]

You motherfuckers can't figure it

Why niggaz so ignorant, ignorant

You motherfuckers can't figure it

Why niggaz so ignorant, ignorant

We drink beer and smoke cigarettes

Cause we niggaz so ignorant, ignorant

We bang bang cause we ignorant

Motherfuckers can't figure it, figure it

[Kokane]

I'm the epitome of this rap game

The most controversial name, they call me Kokane

I'm so ignorant, black ladies be hidin they purse with white ladies

Fifty niggaz in a Navigator, and a Range Rover

Blowin bomb sticky doja

Lookin at these studio gangsters gettin over

It's Yuk and Kokane and Nate Dogg, we stay true

Snatch yo wack ass off stage - we all gonna laugh at you

Ah, I wear the same khakis for about four days

And I, I don't brush my teeth, cause I got tooth decay

I keep the door open when I shit

And if I'm fucked up sometimes, I forget to flush it EWWW

Fuck respectin my elders, they ain't gon' get it soft

Cut in front of a 80 year old lady, and flip her ass off

I taught my 13 year old son how to slang

PCR, Dogghouse when I bang, and I'm out, nigga

[Chorus]

[Yukmouth]

What? Nigga, ery'thang, ery'thang..

Motherfuckers get sprayed fuckin wit Yuk, Kokane and Nate

Since back in the day, been slangin crack nay, packin a gauge

Diamond taps on our braids, pack a case, stack it away

Y'all niggaz perform overseas then back to the states

When subtractions are made, thug money the blueprint

+Regime Killers+, my click too sick, we rule shit

And to spit at a few clicks, rob motherfuckers who move bricks

Pop motherfuckers wit loose lips

Bitches who snitch out's finna get hit, get put in a ditch

Yukmouth runnin, livin this shit

"Ice Cream Man," I invented this shit

Ain't no gimmicks to this, my shit is rugged and hardcore

Give Killa Cali niggaz what they starve for

Bring y'all war like, "What's the issue?"

I shoot up everybody, even an ugly fat bitch too

If I get you (?) (?) another shit on you ridiculous

Give that nigga some tissue, let that bitch know, I'm ig'nant

[Chorus]

[Kurupt]

Are you real motherfuckers, for real motherfucker?

Well I ain't real, I'm ultramagnetic bitch

I'm somethin you don't wanna fuck wit

I'm the nigga wit the pistol, launchin six from the clip

I'ma eclipse the moon like pitch black nigga

Nate, Yuk, Kokane, Kurupt we back nigga

Yak in a 'llac nigga, Young ready to collapse lungs
Two shots make slums collapse niggaz
See me face to face, talk that shit
Pretend you on the +moon+ Michael +walk+ that shit
What up pretty mama, a.k. pretty bitch
This Kurupt, I know you fucks to get rich
I met many bitches, in my day
Got the homies on the left side, holdin the 'K
Kurupt, the analytical, phenonomal, the most anticipated
Highly hated, top graded
Ig'nant than a motherfucker, I don't give a fuck
[Chorus]