## Whip Yo Ass (feat. Nelly)

## WC

It's been a minute that I've been sittin' up in this cell Thinkin' of many ways that I can get paid escapin' jail My life is like a football game, I'm movin' the chains

Tryin' to score so I could maneuver the RangeI hear police callin' my name, I ball in no lane

Tryin' to hit the wall, make the ghetto hall of fame

It's third and long, got a lot of yards to gain

I'm federal, youse a misdemeanor, you small changeIt's that, S W A N G affiliate

From the penitentiary to the club, love I'm sendin' it

Turn me out and throw it up and get your boogie on

And let me see those fingers in the sky if you feelin' itI'm sick and ain't no curin' me, maximum security

Can't stop my back bumper draggin' through your community Process me, lock me down, level me hard kid I still come out swingin' like Ron Artest, nigga ha ha

Is it the concrete or the walls?

Maybe it's the bars, might be the guards

Nigga this is lockdown, lock 'em down, lock 'em down

This is lockdown, lock 'em down, lock 'em downIs it the concrete or the walls?

Maybe it's the bars, might be the guards

Nigga this is lockdown

I'm 'bout to whip yo' ass mayne, ha haNigga the bang bang get up

Skip skippin' through the lane, swang, look at Dub

Swangin', still feelin 'em all, I can't wait to get out

When I touch-down nigga, I'ma turn shit outLooka there, biddy-by-by, buh-by-by beddy-bye nigga

Lights out, Dub and Nelly 'bout to shut the lights off

C-walkin' on the industry, spittin' with all my energy

Dedicated to my niggaz in the penitentiary

Ladies bounce to this, sip Cris', get drunk to this

Refs walks to this, dawgs thump to this

On my mind is my fetti, itchin' for the day

That I can parole and jack the nose on a ChevyThree-wheel to the St. Lou' and connect with Nelly

Jump in the Escalade on them deuce-four Pirelli's, nigga

Money is freedom and freedom is cash

And anything between me and my freedom I'll whup an ass, ha haIs it the concrete or the walls?

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Nigga this is lockdown

I'm 'bout to whip yo' ass mayne, ha haYeah, Dub stay chuckin' the pavement, I'm anti-general

## populated

Hood related, the industry most hated
'Cause I ball greedy and rhyme for mine, c'mon I'm willin' to die for mine
C'mon, while haters hate from the sidelineI'm like Fabolous, I make you 'Breathe' hard
Leavin' ya bleedin' and scarred, PC'd up on the sensitive knee guard
Dub Central ain't no surrender, spit for repetitive offenders
Facin' D.A.'s with public defenders nigga, ha hals it the concrete or the walls?
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