

Whats Happnin! (Feat. Trick Daddy)

Ying Yang Twins & Trick Daddy

(Intro) (Airplane taking off in background)

Miiiaammiiii... (echo)

Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey

Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey

Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey(Hook)

BOOM! it's on, bitch nigga we'll rock yo' Dome

BOOM! bitch what's happnin'? (WHAT?!)

BOOM! bitch what's happnin'? (WHAT?!)

BOOM! it's on, bitch nigga we'll rock yo' Dome

BOOM! bitch what's happnin'? (WHAT?!)

BOOM! bitch what's happnin'? (AIGHT YEP!)

(Verse One - Trick Daddy)

Half step pussy ass nigga

Why you lookin' at a nigga like you wanna run one wit' me?

I got my big gun wit' me don't feel like doofin' I feel like shootin' FOOL!

And I don't like your attitude

You do shit that dem hoes on a rag'll do

Ol' faggot, you better watch your mouth

Fo' I be in front yo' house, when yo' ass come out

Ol' bitch ass, hold another nigga dick ass, BITCH ASS, NIGGA!

Keep lookin' at a nigga like you gonna tell somethin'

I'll f**k around and, kill ya!

So now that you set you ready, YO!

If this shit get silly I'm lettin' it go

First scritto in the front seat

You ever come my way, it's gon' be gunplay

HEEEYYY. I ride wit' the AK, get high and spit five out the AK

Ok, let a nigga play and watch T-Double-D knock ya ass of the free seat

All my Dade County Chevy boys, who drive candy toys and tolt guns galore

And treat the Hummer like a Tonka toy

Got shit you niggaz ain't seen before

(Hook)

BOOM! it's on, bitch nigga we'll rock yo' Dome

BOOM! bitch what's happnin'? (WHAT?!)

BOOM! bitch what's happnin'? (WHAT?!)

BOOM! it's on, bitch nigga we'll rock yo' Dome

BOOM! bitch what's happnin'? (WHAT?!)

BOOM! bitch what's happnin'? (AIGHT YEP!)(Verse Two)

Ying Yang and the T-Double-D

We, in this motherf**ker crunk in this motherf**ker

Atlanta niggaz wit' a Miami boy

And I still like to play wit' my Tonka toy

I'm a Toys R Us kid, yes I is
You can't be serious, yes I is
You think I'm playin' than ask my brother
You still don't believe me than ask my mother
Because I love my gun, I play wit' my gun
Have fun wit' my gun, have sex wit' my gun
And I don't put the motherf**ker out for fun
'Cause I ain't funna' get ya ass tryin' to run
I'ma bust one time, bust two times
And the third time yo' ass is mine
Go down for the count, "He can't get up!"
DAMN! he fallen and he can't get up!(Hook)
BOOM! it's on, bitch nigga we'll rock yo' Dome
BOOM! bitch what's happnin'? (WHAT?!)
BOOM! bitch what's happnin'? (WHAT?!)
BOOM! it's on, bitch nigga we'll rock yo' Dome
BOOM! bitch what's happnin'? (WHAT?!)
BOOM! bitch what's happnin'? (AIGHT YEP!)(Verse Three)
You a soft mo'f**ka, kind of gay mo'f**ka
If you mad 'cause you like you never had mo'f**ka
F**k yo' ass mo'f**ka, that's the past mo'f**ka
And I know the fact make ya mad mo'f**ka
It iiiss. what I thought nigga think it ain't
For reeeaaall... Ying Yang and we off the chain
Wit the T-Double-D, we bolo
F**K hoes niggaz ride by my Dolo
Get the keys to my car, and I jump in
Hit the Liquor store, buy my Cigars and 'gen
Get drunk and I'm off in the wind
Lookin' for a itty bitty pretty that could hold a sin(Bridge)
We smokin', and ridin'
Don't tell nobody be quiet
Might cut it lil' butt it
Can't let this shit get ugly(Hook)
BOOM! it's on, bitch nigga we'll rock yo' Dome
BOOM! bitch what's happnin'? (WHAT?!)
BOOM! bitch what's happnin'? (WHAT?!)
BOOM! it's on, bitch nigga we'll rock yo' Dome
BOOM! bitch what's happnin'? (WHAT?!)
BOOM! bitch what's happnin'? (WHAT?!)(Outro)
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey
Oh my god, from the south to the bottom
Trick Daddy Dollaz, Ying Yang Twins, Beat N Azz
Collipark Music Incorporated
This that next level right here, it's that crunk party
All these niggaz doin' crunk music, we crunk party nigga

Be original wit' it, Hey man who really run the south?

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>