

# 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 Range I 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 change It'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' it I'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 down Is 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 ha Nigga 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 out Looka 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 Chevy Three-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 ha Is it the concrete or the walls?  
Maybe it's the bars, might be the guards  
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This is lockdown, lock 'em down, lock 'em down Is 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 ha Yeah, 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 sideline I'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 ha Is it the concrete or the walls?  
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