

# Yayo (feat. Yo Gotti)

## Snootie Wild

Yayo

All I know is yayo, Every time she hit the block that ho she be on go mode  
And if you try to rob me, swear to God that be a no-no  
Sauced up and I'm loco and you nigga know soAye yayo  
Yea I just said yayo, taste just like candy cane but whiter then dat pure snow  
And why you trying to play me and you know you selling wappo  
When you with the boss, then I got to say so, aye oh no, hit these licks like oh no  
Counting all this mula paper you can call it mucho, cause I be rockin all this paper  
Moving with like macho, I be eatin nachos, cheese, guapo aye vato, holla at amigo  
And he gone get them bricks and wrap them tighter then burritos, I let him know  
I need it for the low and need it pronto, he gone ship them off (psh) torpedoAye Yayo  
All I know is yayo, Every time she hit the block that ho she be on go mode  
And if you try to rob me, swear the God that be a no-no  
Sauced up and I'm loco and you niggas know so

Yayo

All I know is yayo  
Trapping doing good, I'm serving junkies out the peep hole  
Laws oh no  
Serve you that's a no go  
But since you niggas actors I might shoot like sum bureau  
I got killas on my payroll, no sleep, I'm on no doors  
On my paul wall shit, I'm tippin with that.44  
Mista thousand eight grams  
Mista prices they to high for me  
I love all my young niggas  
I know they die for me  
Bang  
Bust five for me  
Cocaine in my county  
Kush truck that loud weed  
I don't smoke  
Blow pound for me  
Yayo  
Car white like mayo  
Seat white like whip cream  
Rims look like marshmallows  
Yay  
Yayo

All I know is yayo, Every time she hit the block that ho she be on go mode  
And if you try to rob me, swear the God that be a no-no  
Sauced up and I'm loco and you niggas know so

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