

# Hell Yeah

Ab-Soul

Soulo back up in this ho  
Man I hope the magnum fit  
Soulo back up in this ho  
Man that pussy magnifique  
Know I row the showboat  
All aboard the penmanship  
All I do is give you gifts  
Every days December 25th  
Everywhere you turn I'm there ya bitch  
Tell your homie, tell your bitch  
Bad to the bone  
Only thing stay when you go, is your skeleton  
Why your grin so devilish  
You gon' go to hell for this  
To hell with them  
To tell the truth I hope allah piss in hell on them  
Ahah was a problem before mama gave me baba  
Mine stay larger than an island, never been to the  
Bahamas  
I was just a toddler in ninja turtle pajamas  
I ain't know the world was fucked up like vaginas  
Now I don't give a fuck  
Now I'm a live it up  
Now I'm a pick it up  
Hell yea  
Now they wanna pay  
Now she wanna fuck  
Now he wanna hate  
Hell yea  
Heaven don't seem far from here  
Starin' thru these cartiers  
After all these mothafuckin years nigga yea nigga

Man we breakin all the rules  
Take that bullshit elsewhere  
Welcome to America  
Die or pay for healthcare  
I'm trynna tell ya  
We livin in hell hea (here)  
And if you agree with me  
Let me get a hell yeah  
Hell yeah  
Hell yeah  
Hell yeah  
Let me get a hell yeah  
I'm trynna tell ya  
We livin in hell hea (here)  
And if you agree with me  
Let me get a hell yeah

Schoolboy back up in this ho  
Pussy holes and ash trays  
Schoolboy back up in yo ho  
Bitch might want my last name  
Yeah yeah  
Nigga blow this fire  
High above hell

What the hell  
Nigga might bring hell  
Roll with it uh  
Fuck with a nigga  
Ride with a nigga  
Learn with a nigga  
Highway to hell  
Fuck with a nigga  
Ride with a nigga  
Burn with a nigga  
Lil nigga with a gun and he gang bang  
Lil girl turn lost she a gang bang  
No love so it's fuck the world  
Got free and she fucked the world  
Damn, God damn girl  
Make a nigga wanna earl  
Throwin up signs, I done lost my mind, you know them  
caution signs  
May have bought my grind, these drugs of mine  
Gamble with ya life and I'll roll the nine  
Flat line, flat line, go to hell mothafucka  
Every shot divine  
No back bone, weary spine  
Gotta keep ya head straight 'fore ya fall off  
Me and Soul locomotives that hauled off  
Get up out the way  
Or get your fame, Randy Moss  
Heaven in this fuckin beer  
Swaggin in these cartiers  
After all these mothafuckin years nigga yea nigga

Man we breaking all the rules  
Take that bullshit elsewhere  
Welcome to America  
Die or pay for healthcare  
I'm tryna tell ya  
We livin in hell hea (here)  
And if you agree with me  
Let me get a hell yeah  
Hell yeah  
Hell yeah  
Hell yeah  
Let me get a hell yeah  
I'm tryna tell ya  
We livin in hell hea (here)  
And if you agree with me  
Let me get a hell yeah  
Mother fucker government  
Mother fucker system  
Mother fuck you  
I'm just living how I am living  
Hiiipower  
That's a nigga religion  
Til Jesus come back  
And he tell me something different

Soulo back up in this ho  
Man I hope the magnum fit  
Soulo back up in this ho  
I hope she don't tell my bitch  
God damn I'm so ignorant  
At the same time so brilliant  
Cuttin up, cesarean

But keep it on the low, librarian  
Still mobbin deep like Havoc and Prodigy  
Trynna document an odyssey for every eye to see  
Hell yea I know they trynna rewrite the constitution  
I'm still rollin blunts drunk as fuck stuck on stupid  
Hell yeah I'm bout that, you can't tell my nig?  
Long term I got a legacy to leave my kids  
How I'm posed to live man the reaper keep breathin down  
the back of my neck  
And my landlord need a check  
Fuck  
Hell yeah I'm a survive out here  
Even if it mean flippin pies out here  
Yea  
Hell yeah I'm on the top of my shit  
Hell yeah her tonsils topple on the top of my dick  
Yea  
Hell yeah we been patrolin the game, watchin the throne  
Plottin on Jay and Kanye, Marshall and Andre  
Lil Wayne, Drake, Wiz Khalifa, Wale  
That bitch Nicki, J. Cole, Rozay  
Soul!  
HELL YEAH  
HELL YEAH  
H-H-H-HELL YEAH