Hell Yeah

Hell yeah, I'm back (hell yeah) I get money (hell yeah), I get do' (hell yeah) I wreck the club (hell yeah), I wreck the show (hell yeah) I wreck shop (hell yeah), tops drop (hell yeah) body rock (hell yeah), it don't stop Hell yeah Moe thoed, yeah I get do' Screwed Up Click, Southside still hold And we won't fold, let the story be told Put it down for Fat Pat, Screw and Mafio Hell yeah I'm a G, raised in these streets You could be the drank man, stacking P-I-N-T's So if I fall off, and times get hard Moe gon go back, and attack the boulevard Hell yeah I sip fo's, might pop a X-O Might let the sherm burn, but I'm still in control I keep my clothes on, Moe-Yo won't get naked Unless I'm with a fine hoe, then fa sho I'm gon wreck it Hell yeah I'm gon protect it, I'm never naked headed My life is too bright, this I can't be deflected Hell yeah I'm still chunky, hell yeah they still love me Hell yeah 'm sitting on three's, everything's still lovely (hell yeah) I get money (hell yeah), I get do' (hell yeah) I wreck the club (hell yeah), I wreck the show (hell yeah) I wreck shop (hell yeah), tops drop (hell yeah) body rock (hell yeah), it don't stop (hell yeah) I get paid (hell yeah), I get leid (hell yeah) my candy sprayed (hell yeah), I chop blaze (hell yeah) I get bops (hell yeah), my glock's cocked (hell yeah) the Wreckshop, it won't stop Hell yeah I pull stars, hell yeah menage tois Hell yeah I caught that charge, but I'm back on the charts Hell yeah Wreck a rider, Wall Street insider Pyrex cooker, sense on me provider Hell yeah