

Yap-Yap

Junior M.A.F.I.A.

Stop fucking running your fucking mouth, ya bitches
What up, Sleep? My dude
What up, Roc? Niggas in the hood, man

Yo, they yap about me
They talk about me
They rap about me
They ask about me
All my niggas in the East
They yap about me
All my niggas in the West
They talk about me
Even them Mid-West niggas
They rap about me
All my niggas in the South
They ask about me

Ayo, let me school you to a few niggas be yappin'
Talk a good one, but I don't be seein' no action
Like they guns go off but I don't be hearing the clappin'
My guns like '84, got niggas doing the back spins
The ice on my neck look like I'm skiing in Aspens
When it come to fucking, ain't no question, no askin'
I light up my 'Dro, when I smoke, I don't pass shit
Reach for my dutch and I clip 'em to ashes
You the type to get signed and be spending advances
I make my dough from hustling, I be splurging my stashes
Y'all niggas caught up in the riches and fashion
Tricking on shorties with tits and fat asses
They ask about me, they talk about me
That Bedstuy BK M.A.F.I.A. G
Radios interviews and even the magazines
All calling me, all calling free
They yap about me

They yap about me
Uh, all they do?
They talk about me
Uh, all they say?
They rap about me
What? All they do?
They ask about me
To my niggas up north
They yap about me
Even them niggas in the feds
They talk about me
All them hoes in the club
They rap about me
Even them niggas in the hood
They ask about me

When I step up in the club, them hoes surround me
Got killers, got dealers, they all around me
Got razors, got knives, we mad deep
Got feds, got Ds, they all follow me
On the road, on the street, across the country
Because I move coke and weed, I'm mad deep

Get away from the lower, got bread, I'm scott free
But they still yap yap yap about me
I'm as real as it get, when it's beef, I don't preach
No rone, no Puff, no ga-thump, just me
Holmes, that's what it is and that's what it's gon' be
And if it's personal, we take it to the streets
What I'm driving, who I'm fucking? Don't worry 'bout me
Everything is all good, it's love and no peace
From the thorough that's borough, that's NYC
So fuck all you niggas that yap about me

They yap about me
They ask about me
They talk about me (Yo, yo)
They talk about me
This for all my thugs in YO
They yap about me
And my niggas in BK
They ask about me
All my niggas in the Bronx
They talk about me
To all my niggas Uptown
They know about me

Come party with thugs
We only dance if we smoked up and drunk
And only if she got a fatty, face in her chest
Baby girl, she like rap niggas the best
That M.A.F.I.A. mob shit
'Cause we have a good time everyday
Even though we might have to murder things
Super dope rap, nigga, this is super exclusive
I like flamboyant good weed and new shit
You see about us, we make the news, kid
You know about JM and the Infamous
Boys out in Queens, Brooklyn
I'm testing my guns with iller G
Then I call Lil' Cease
He saw in the club, speed
We superstars, you want that V.I.P
Like dawg, you ask about me
Baby girl wanna be a star
She heard my guns, know how to hit long
She ask about P

They talk about me
They ask about P
What's up with Mobb, P?
They know about me
All my niggas up in Queens
They ask about me
All the shorties in the P's
They talk about me
Even them niggas in the streets
They yap about me
And all them niggas holding heat
They yap about me