

# Im Yo People (feat. Skip, Young Juve)

Juvenile

[Featuring: Young Juve & Skip]  
What's good? I'm yo people  
I got money, can a nigga get a beef show  
Lean it over, let me hit you with the deep stroke  
Line it up like you tryin get a free throw  
Yeah, I like that, yeah, I like that  
Yeah, I like that, stay right there, I'll be right back  
I hope you like church, 'cause I'm about mine  
Check my time, bitch, it's about time  
Pop pop pop the party, that's my girl  
(Your girl?) mad know your shawty  
And we pok-pok-poker all night  
We fuck so much, that I miss my flight (damn)  
Ask what, she know what, to do me  
She bent that ass over and she shake that booty  
Shake that ass, it's so deceptive  
Is it fake? Is it real? Let me run some testes (let me test)  
Girl, work that, you're the best at  
What a collection play, you got my blessings  
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Mother juvenile just had to put it on me  
She work it like a Mexican and tag it like the homie  
Bust that pussy open, let a real nigga get on it  
I remember back in highschool, everybody wanted  
To be that young nigga with the flat top  
Because I cared for a bad hoe with a fat twin  
And she got some bad ass friends that we met high  
And when I bust that road and make that ass drop  
Now I lay down for a nigga, you know how to do it  
Someone's flow is controlled by the music  
Every time the beat goes bang they bang  
The hoes they get loose and they get down, they get down  
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With a fucker tell the night's on, the light's on  
Like to spin it like a cyclone on vitons  
While your penis is quite long, is like stone  
Turn a need and the mic on, you might won  
Tear that other niggas balls down  
I was working hard across town  
I'm back, had it like my old job, with no proud  
Whilst you twist me like a donut, with no slob  
Listen up enough to talk back  
Bitches trying to get you off track  
They're just jealous 'cause you're all that  
You know they better push the walls back  
As how you're liking it  
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