

## Turk (Hot Boyz) Checks In

Waka Flocka Flame

It's been a minute, but I'm back  
Yeah, y'all already know what it is  
This your boy Young Turk, man  
Y'all already know, original H.B  
Mr. Y&T, Young and Thuggin' himself, but I'm grown up  
And I'm cooling with my homie, DJ Teknikz  
Y'all should've known how he bringing that shit, man  
Nothing but heat  
on this shit big for 2010  
Believe that, homie  
This shit here is hot [?], you know what I'm talking about?  
Y&T done hooked up with the So Icey Entertainment  
And you already know how we rocking  
Waka Flocka, you already know I got you, homie  
Tay, I see you doing it big on them beats  
Big Rainey, you already know what it is, nigga  
Pirus River, it is what it is  
Check this shit out, man

Too realer, I'm the realer man, I stay in the jungle  
Strapped with them pistols and push it like I come through in a  
ll back, like a damn Jeep  
Park it in the middle of the hood and leave it where it's at  
I'm so gutta, I don't need a bodyguard, man  
All I need is my girlfriend, I swear to God, man  
Lord, forgive me for [?], I swear to God, man  
Nothing gon' stop me from to heart, man  
Get, get, they have me going in  
I be going in with and MAC-10s  
Young Turk, young and thugging, but I'm grown up  
Remember me from Cash Money? Yeah, I'm grown up  
My money grown up, my honeys grown up  
But I'ma stay street, homie, no matter what  
I never lost my hustle touch  
If I ever get hungry, to the kitchen, I'ma cook it up

Young Turk, Mr. Y&T, Young and Thugging forever  
You know what I'm talking 'bout?  
I'll be home in a minute, man  
Y'all better watch out  
This shit is what it is, man  
Real, you heard me  
The only way I know how to be  
Check this shit out