

# Kick That Shit

8Ball & MJG

Poetry sayer, true player  
Hay cheifa, reefer cheifa  
Taking niggas deeper  
Creep ya, to retrieve the - sticky leaf uh  
8-B-A-Double-L is written on my teeth  
The name, of the coast to coast, host with the most  
Transparency, meaning you can't see me like a ghost  
Fire from the everlasting burning in my head  
Creating tablets with commandments of the shit I said  
Funk banger, bowling ball nut swanger  
Making rhythms using blues but I'm not a singer  
Call me the fat mac - cooling, smoking indo  
Able to make your ho pussy hotter than tobasco  
Heart stopper, 'cause I'm such a shit popper  
Bitches dissing gon' be waking up with Jimmy Hoffa  
Shut the trash up - bitch, point your ass up  
Kicking that shit is an event I just can't pass up

When the shit jumps off, what you gonna do?  
What you gonna do?  
("Kick that shit")  
If a nigga player hates, don't let it pass  
What you gonna do?  
("Kick that shit")  
If player hating turns into violating  
What you gonna do?  
("Kick that shit")  
Man, it's all up to you  
What you gonna do? What you gonna do?  
("Kick that shit")

Here comes the motherfucking only  
Just smack the phonies  
Prepare your bitches for stitches  
The rubberhead dick is digging ditches  
For riches, only in a, emergency  
Could it be that the gigolo comes out of me?  
I'm MJG, the connoisseur, entrepreneur  
I lure a bitch back to the house and let the freaks do her  
I'm going blind, the smoke is thick  
It's getting cloudy, I'm out this motherfucker, nigga outie  
8000, the liquors and ounce, make me lend out  
More bullets, more quicker than the whole crowd saw me pull it  
Cap 'em high, watch me shake 'em low, 'cause I think 'em go crazy  
Screaming, "pay me," that nigga lazy  
P-Funk, hit like a tree trunk, and got him peeking  
Too much and, mister cuphand, now he reaching  
Sneaking, constantly peeping, looking for pickin's  
She need to comprehend with the shit that I be kickin'

Fuck it up y'all, fuck it up y'all  
Fuck it up y'all, fuck it up y'all  
Fuck it up y'all, fuck it up y'all  
Fuck it up y'all, fuck it up y'all

When the shit jumps off, what you gonna do?  
What you gonna do?

("Kick that shit")  
If a nigga player hates, don't let it pass  
What you gonna do?  
("Kick that shit")  
If player hating turns into violating  
What you gonna do?  
("Kick that shit")  
Man, it's all up to you  
What you gonna do? What you gonna do?  
("Kick that shit")

Here it is, once again - it's 8Bizzal  
Flipping the funky flavor with a pause  
Dog, what you say? Nigga, what?  
You mad 'cause I boned and broke your little slut?  
Fool, what you expect?  
I really hope a, sucker get in the range of my scope'a  
I told ya, that I would blow your ass all the way  
Skippety-bop with my Glock like Cab Calloway  
Smiling, profiling, teeth glistening  
Talking like I'm whispering 'cause everybody's listening  
Mentioning how I'm venturing into Michigan  
Third under my belt, and it's still Suave clique again  
Hear me, nigga, fear me - don't come near me  
Santa, with anna dropping bombs down your chimney  
Fatter, Tec gripper, chest mangler  
Send a nigga six feet in a box rectangular

They call me motherfucking G.I  
Looked for the tree, high since I was knee-high  
I rampage a room full of bitches, fuck a rest have'  
Less days be looking testy's, while they rest they's  
Chin on my inner thigh and, really try and  
Proceed to kinda feel to need to make a nigga believe you  
And did you, suck a bandit dick, and bitch, it's still to feed you  
I read through, that motherfuckin', shit stuck and  
My past shit sent to ruin, ain't true and  
You and your whole agenda must surrender  
Remember, I strike so hard I knock you down like timber  
Relaxing, continue stacking multiple ends  
And looking to find a way to flip my dividends again  
Mr. Mackin, pistol packin', straight jackin'  
The shit out of a nigga's anus, make him famous  
Done paid for it last night and, too many fighting  
Resulted to a wig splitting, he died shitting

Fuck it up y'all, fuck it up y'all  
Fuck it up y'all, fuck it up y'all  
Fuck it up y'all, fuck it up y'all  
Fuck it up y'all, fuck it up y'all  
("Get busy")  
Fuck it up y'all, fuck it up y'all  
Fuck it up y'all, fuck it up y'all  
Fuck it up y'all, fuck it up y'all  
Fuck it up y'all, fuck it up y'all  
("Get busy y'all")

When the shit jumps off, what you gonna do?  
What you gonna do?  
("Kick that shit")  
If a nigga player hates, don't let it pass  
What you gonna do?  
("Kick that shit")

If player hating turns into violating  
What you gonna do?  
("Kick that shit")  
Man, it's all up to you  
What you gonna do? What you gonna do?  
("Kick that shit")