

# Nasty Chick

C-Murder

Listen up motherfuckers I got a story to tell  
All you niggas out there holding hands with these motherfuckers street  
Them motherfuckers behind doors holding meat  
You might be holding a nasty ass

Nasty bitch, gonna fuck my boy  
Now how you gonna fuck my boy  
That's why I don't love them hoes  
You can't trust these dog ass hoes

Verse: 1

I was in love like a motherfucker with this bitch  
But uhh, I wasn't doing nothing but making her rich (shit)  
But damn, she used to played it so cooled  
I guess she must take see for a fool  
I swear the sex had my motherfucking mind gone  
And I was tweeking like a fiend for that heroin  
And when I put it in, the way that she moaned,  
made me never ever wanted to leave her alone  
The back rubs in the hot tubs, watching videos  
It made me crawl when she took it all down her throat  
Surprise, shit I hit her with a five karat  
And later on we can talk about marriage (huh)  
Ya name tatted on my chest, fuck them other broads  
We hold hands when we walking through the shopping malls  
My brother told me V charge it to the game  
But uhh, listen up, cause it's a motherfucking shame

I used to page this girl about ten times a day  
But after 9, she was hard to find  
One-of-a-kind, huh, so I was blind with the problems we had  
Found a number in her purse, said it was her dad  
I got a phone call from my nigga Jubilee  
He told me, he saw my girl in the movies  
With another nigga, nut it wasn't me  
I said man, you must be tripping, nigga it couldn't be  
I thought it was love, but I guess the love was gone  
So then I put up the phone and then I went home  
Park the car, walked in the door, walked up the stairs  
And I damn near slipped on her underwear  
Opened the bedroom door, seen a ho,  
with a nigga ro, bout to grab my fo-fo, hold  
Damn, bitch I thought we loved each other  
Nasty bitch gonna fuck my brother  
Bitch, get the fuck out my house,  
pick up your dirty ass draws, get that cum off your chest,  
and wipe your motherfucking mouth, and get the fuck out, biatch!  
Fuck you gonna fuck my motherfucking boy  
Ol' cheesy ass ho  
I didn't like you anyway  
Biatch  
I catch you in the club, I'ma sneak your ass  
Fuck, nasty bitch