

## Breeve On 'Em

Da Brat

I Don't stop, I stay hot, y'all stay shocked, we keep it locked  
Just throw yo hands in the air motherfuckas  
I came to make y'all freak one another  
I, I keep bangin', I keep slangin'  
We keep watching niggas die for simple things  
So I keep swingin', fuckin' a nigga head up  
Dead up, I'm fed up feel my lead bust

Now I don't stop, but I smoke weed  
I ain't gotta pop rocks no more I got G's  
Just wave you hands from side to side  
Cause we gone show keep it live  
We got greed in our eyes, I keep spittin', I keep rippin'  
I keep women, I creep and keep hittin'  
They impressed with my shoe size, deuce I'm with you tonight  
Girl if you do it right, me and you can do it twice

When I'm called on to bust, wanna get yo brawl on with us  
Can't ball with us, too hard to touch  
22 fuckin' up they callin' us

Im the first one off the bus, got nuts to lust  
They keep rushin' for status, some more than you got it  
All for cabbage as far as we got it

So don't push me, I'm too close to the edge  
Bout to go loco on these niggas, leave'em for dead, and

When it's time for us, bitch we diamond cut  
I'm 22, We West-Chi

And I'm da motherfuckin' Brat right

[Hook: say x2]

If you won't ride then say so, why play make dough  
Turn playa hatin' foes to hoes  
Too strong for your nose, shoot up I got the best blow  
It's potent and rushed out the stores, cop yours

When I hit the door, nigga best move, guess who  
We ain't got no dress shoes, just a couple scarves and a vest too  
Test who why you trippin' we came to party  
Run game and probably leave the party with somebody  
Gotta be hard, women they love to touch it  
And when I fuck 'em they hypnotized  
Sprung cause I hit it right, tongue tied sometimes  
Like Zinfandel wine, got they mind blown  
In my zone, I'm a grown man, gone I ain't tryin' to keep her  
She got nice features, but so do Meshia, Imma keep creepin'  
Keep getting deeper they playa hate me all of a sudden  
A new kid bussin', you hear it hush and she  
Scared to cut fuckin' too many hoes, me I got  
Twenty hoes, I'ma hoe, be a hoe, spend the dough, see a show  
Let it be known playa west to east  
Cause I'm the dog that fell in love with the Georgia Peach

[Hook]

I heard you wanna hit this twat, nigga I thought not  
Fell up in the party with a phat knot, glock cocked  
Got too much of my own shit to stop  
And look for niggas, when I make any dick rock  
Shook them niggas, took all they cheese, still they say  
They body's callin' for me, wanna go half on a seed and shit  
Fuck that, I got half on the weed and shit and I'm Brat  
One of a kind of my breed and shit and you can find me  
On the West Side of Chi with my thieving click, believe a bitch  
Cause ain't no nigga hated on the pussy yet  
Squeeze the dick, got grip, they can't forget  
Ain't a hoe tight like me, flow tight like me  
Quote, write and recite, fuck all night like me  
They say is she is or is she ain't a dyke  
You curious cause you wanna fuck me tonight

[Hook]