

Sucka Free

DJ Quik

Hamm, what's up, nigga!

What's up, my brother
Just loungin, you know
Bout to crack this 40 ounce

Oh, look at you, lil' ol' alcoholic-ass nigga

Well, you know I got to have it, my brother, ain't nothing changed
You want to hit it?

Yeah, what's up?

Hey man, you tell ME
What's up with the album, man?

Hey man, we tryin' finish that motherfucker, man
And eh, I need one more song

No shit

Yeah, I wanted to know if you wanted to bust on it?

Oh, without a doubt, you know I'd love to

'member that shit you was busting for me over the phone
That sucka-free shit?

Yeah, I remember that shit

Well, won't you put that shit right about
Here!

(Sucka)

(Sucka)

(Sucka)

(Ha?)

(Now a sucker raises up off of you)

Did you miss me?

It took a little time to get sucka-free

But since a young g it's PPC

Ain't no shame in the name

And still true to the game

Still serving suckers, just the same

No sense, and dwelling in the past tense

I roll with Quik, so you better check your ladies, gents

Cause I'ma teach her how to break you, right before I break her

After I make her, then I shake her

Yeah, I know, you heard it all before

But I can't deal, cause I see you're still simping for a hoe

Claiming pimp, but you're paying for the pu'

Silly sucker, punk motherfucker

They only flock and jock

Cause you're filling up they pocketbooks

And you're still judging bitches by they looks

When it's really all about what she can do for you

I do for me and still see a True

Ah-ha, really? Do you hear me, bro?
Got your name all on your lips, but your chick trips
Oh no, never will I lower to your level
And I got 17 for ya, devil
Too True to ever let a sucker like you
Make me do something that I don't want to do
I'm still real with it, you got's to deal with it
I serve that ass like a clocker, I don't give a fuck
But who you're doing, how you're doing
Or what you do it with
You better miss me with the dumb shit
So when you're speaking on the Playa Hamm or my nigga Quik
Everybody knows you're sucking on a fat dick
It ain't nothing to nothing in your ass, so that you see clear
Booming in your ear, so I know you hear
Bump this in your Coupe with your R&B want to-be-me
Trick-ass, I'm sucka-free