

## Who's Tha M.F.

Juvenile

Nigga just came home from jail look how he played me  
Kicked my door down took my shit an tied up my ol' lady  
Now i'm just kick back broke poverty is still in my head hurtin  
'cause i know this nigga gotta be killed  
My good side tellin me let'em slide 'cause he ain't worth bout my bad side  
Tell me to kill'em 'cause he deserve no mercy  
Follow my bad side and put a feelin through healin  
Any motherfucker seekin his business relentless  
Thoughts goin through my mind nigga had tried to shine  
I would be bout dat iron in this foolishness frame of mind  
In the front door actin a donkey wit tha .44  
Let a funky snatched the money handle business to momo  
Tired of havin nothin wearin my brother's clothes  
Many times i got drove by niggas in front of hoes  
You know how it be dogg you ain't been ballin all your life  
You was round dat bitch still dirty stealin bikes  
Buildin escape mobile all fixin the grilled cheese  
In the store breakin snaps crown derby a key

who's the muthaphucka  
I'm the muthaphucka

You lil boys runnin want to do somethin c'mon  
I gotta somethin fo' lil bitch ass your potnas and your grandma  
'cause i'm on a killa playa hata type boy you  
don't ask me none of that ??? but i'll take a lil of dat ???  
Step and i'll cut your breath short like its bestis  
Should've had your mama sayin "lord mama child loved'em"  
They say i'm losin weight boy what's wrong wit you  
I'm hungry and i'm broke now brake me off wit a bone or two  
I know a, nigga should be good for that ha?  
But all that nigga had tol' is i ain't got it right now  
Lil bitch you not my round you hoes lay it down  
Lemme get dat out your potnas better me than them coppas  
Fa sho yo' hoe, tried to crown me on the block  
You probably would've got me put dat nine wouldn't stop  
A witness scored a bag 'cause your boy tried to slam me  
Out chip ass sellin whammies busta won't see his family  
I let dat nigga slide 'cause i been in his shoes too  
Like twenty-four-seven breath smellin like beaucoup

who's the muthaphucka  
I'm the muthaphucka

I'm runnin wit dat gal that's after ??? niggas wit six figgas  
To get wit his sign us a ????? wit no repayin  
Now i'm in it lay wit'um it violate ten and fuck'em juv  
Set up his to conduct an attitude  
Look here  
How many of you niggas ready to start big tymin  
Look here  
How many of you niggas want to be ridin reclinin  
Diamonds be shinin sippin on heinkens your mind was in a trans  
Probably takin a chance to his baddest police  
You kill in the peete and make a million a piece  
And we'll got off of the streets in there a house in the east  
I know the answer is no so up into my dad

I'm screamin fuck yo' clangin tha five doe  
Look here  
When i was young i didn't hardly know shit  
Bigga ballin would get the medocore nigga noticed  
So i approach like i was coached refuse in the gun  
Gangs could be over come if you silence your tongue  
My name went after chosen one threw out the slump  
Sense of envy up in these other mennies brains i

who's the muthaphucka  
I'm the muthaphucka