

# Peanut Butter

La Chat

Mayn the pittty process always tryin to dynamack  
All the (?) chickens wishin they can be La' Chat  
Ain't no way that you can be me, I got thuggin' in my blood  
Cookin' pork chops and that rice, Makin' scrubs fall in love  
Don't you wish that you could ride my ride, And stay up in my grill  
Makin' cheese cashin checks, Yeah you know that's how I live  
Hope that you can be like me, Freak I'm just like (?)  
Shakin trout, For her sugar daddy, take her mamis' friend  
Everythang you wanna do is all the things that I dun did  
Drank a 12 case of beur, Rollin' chockin' with my nigs  
Ride (?) independent  
All you haters and you dudes tryin to choose, Ya'll can holla at me later  
Talkin' bad about La' Chat, But you know you lovin' that  
Cause between these legs is fa..fa..fa..fa..fat  
Ain't no messin with yo game, Cause yo kind ain't know my numbers  
Say you takein' care of me, Boy please whatever

x2

She's a peanut butter, mutha fucka, nappy weave biitch  
Every time I see the hoe, she all in my shiit  
All my baby daddy tryna' get what I get  
Need to stay up out of mine and get some buisness

All you boys be on my do, Wish that you could be in my shoes  
I ain't messed up with no sucker, It's to many thugs to choose  
Now you wish that you could be the one that's gettin' all that cheese  
Even if he mess with you, He still gone come up in my knees  
All you freaks wanna run and tell me somethin about this boy  
Cause you know that I'm the one he's liable to still kill and fuck  
I don't know how you stoopid tricks be all in my biz  
I got (?)  
Wanna listen, Wanna learn, I got somethin' that I can teach  
If I die there will never be another one like me  
Spreading rumors, Tellin' lies, Anything to do me in  
But the ones that be talking really want to be my friend  
Yeah I know I got you hott, Cause my name is all around town  
If you try to run up on me mayn you know it's goin' down  
Ain't no telling what I'm thinking yet, I keep a plan in mind  
Why you talkin' that's the reason why La' Chat will always shine

x2

Yeah you can critisize my name it only bring me mo' fame  
I already know what's goin on a lot of hatin' in this game  
It be nothing having broads that be living for hate  
It be these (?) looking broads La' Chat immitate  
I got no time for none of that nonsense, I'm bout makin' cheese  
And already don't want hear no bullshit, I'm stacking them cheese  
It's just to hot out here to live I'm only tryin to maintain  
These freaks be jocking my baby daddy just because of my name  
But I ain't said a thang tho, He can get all yo dough  
You stoopid broads be droppin it off be thinkin' yo gon' get mo'  
I'll let you know when he be doing after he get all your checks  
He coming home, He keepin' me and his baby so fresh  
And I ain't gotta mess with him, I stay away from the drama  
See if you haven't learned yet, They lovin the baby mama  
So keep yo distance, keep on wishin', Ain't no gettin' what I got

And keep on buyin all my cd's to keep my name hot

x2