

Bitch Niggaz

Lil' Scrappy

Bitch nigazz don't know me,
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So stay away from hoe niggaz,
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Dis generation im livin, its nothin but this lil pimpin,
Im breakin niggaz like wody,
but nothin but game i been given,
stay away from weak nigazz, consolidating my figures,
But if you cross the roadpass
And put a 10 to yo liva,
I gives a fuck about hoes,
I gives fuck about trick,
Cuz the only thing a hoe can do is To slob and nob on my dick,
So who in the you been wit,
A snappin fishes like dis,
And put the lock on yo shit and leave you dead in a ditch,
My ammunition is lethal like danny glover im armed,
Wit some shit to bust yo head if yo hoes in alarm, so back the Fuck
Out my face before you get yo ass slung, wit dis AKA-47 aim'in Write
At yo heart.

Bitch nigga you don't know me
So why in the fuck you try'n to
Hate,
Runnin your mouth just like some Hoe,
Bitch thats the closest thing to Fake,
All in my face just like its cool But i see right through this shit,
Talkin bout dat u my folk,
No nigga you's a bitch,
Get back boy,
I'ma be gettin laid up in this bitch, What, nigga time and time again, I don
e told you better
duck nigga, Cuz if ya fake stay the fuck away
Cuz i don't like ya bitch, All my niggaz no ya,
an they know dat you's a stay trick,
all fucked up to tell ya that i ain't gon make me show ya
1, 2, 3, 4, Nigga
(Grrrrraaaaaaaaaa)
Mothafucka what it is,
Eye'in me bitch hoe ass nigger,
You just stepped up in some shit and You ready to duck quick,
Run mothafucka stay away from real Shit, Bitch nigga might not like it
I don't like it either bitch
Pussy nigga get back
Pussy nigga get slapped
Pussy nigga get split
Pussy nigga get threshed

Next time me and you
Cause ain't never wanna meet'cha
Yo always talkin' the bullshit

Hell no you ain't neva future
You always talkin' like a preture
But you some of the bullshit
You can meet me at the club nigga
Fuck the poolpit nigga
Fuck the damn altar nigga
I ain't sayin' salter nigga
Speakin of me let's meet at
The parken' lot
With all my damn nigga
So then we can go on and figure out
Who Real and who Fake
Cause i see through
You like glass nigga
So go ahead break
I'm not I'm the super
AKA slash, slash up in your face
Talkin' the bullshit
Another garbage and i'll
Push you away
Strike 1, Bad Mistake
Strike 2, Bad Mistake
World Series Championship
Ain't nothin' nothin' about me rich!

Scrap Y'all, Scrap Y'all
Woooooo!
Ain't that some muhfuckin' shit
Talkin' like you know me
Gonna get your punk ass hit
Put that down that's weed in the air
Keep jumpin' in my face
Im gonna knock the dreads
Out yo hair
Who that be BME you know me
Niggas tesin my clique
I'm a show ya that im a G
Yea thats the same nigga
Fuckin' your daughter
With the pimpin' out so hard
They gonna call it hoe slaughter
Sayin' im bitch shorty
Who that me playa
Even bitches save me for that
I'll never date ya
Now hoes out your face
Can you transelete
Talkin all that garbege
I'll make ya dicipitate