

# I Think Somebody

Mia X

[Fiend/ (Mia X)]

Chorus

I say somebody want they ass whipped, ass whipped  
(I say somebody want they wig split, they wig split)  
I say somebody want they ass whipped, ass whipped  
(I say somebody want they wig split, they wig split)  
Well let em have it x2

[Mia X]

You wanted drama so mama came squeezin shit, passin out clips  
Bustin domes, rippin flesh, exposing bones and yes  
I bring that, sending G's out barrel at ya, duck and run  
Now how far you think you really gettin with this infared on my fuckin gun  
Now workin for funds and I ain't the one hour hoe (for real)  
But I love to show where it's been tell your body so  
Look out for the riders open slider bitch from the TRU click  
And camoflaug totin cockin spittin droppin shit not  
Them bitches doubt I'm bout testin niggas nuts  
Alias in jacks we trust I'm known for shankin up  
Ranking up lyrically with the best MC's  
Cause ain't no studio up in me, real niggas feel these  
See Mia X is known for bringin wreck on top  
Too hard for the beats you niggas drop  
KL got the guns and open gunshots  
Got the trigger hap temper and the Fiend four sons  
A lyrical fiend at it's best and you bitches don't want none  
What

Chorus x2

[Fiend]

The colonel gave me permission, Mama drama pass the word to her young in  
Ask how I'm comin and will it get them haters runnin  
I ask do rats sleep in dungeons, ?????? comin  
Do quick bullets get to hummin, damn right I'll bring the gun in  
Get done in like a knife at a gunfight cause I ain't right  
Keepin dope, smokin pipes, like a height cause I'm high as a kite  
I'm cryin to fight, I'm a swing with my might, my fist balled tight  
Man get it right, somebody best die tonight  
Somethin have drama came and as drama came then, then came murder  
Fuck your home I want your dome, call me your soul burgular  
Have you heard of a shocker server, takin weed to his trunk  
Bullets pump, and his cockin bad and louder then his womp womp  
When I play it I say it, suck one nigga if yous the man  
You man, caucasian, puerto rican, I don't give a damn  
All I'm sayin, well I ain't sayin fuck, I just want the rushin shit  
Bustin shit, screamin at em do you know who your fuckin with

Chorus till fade  
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