

## Fight

## Project Pat

Fight It's about to be some shit nigga we here now  
We's about to whoop some ass nigga we here now  
I done cliqued up wit my hood nigga we here now  
We gon' fight up in this bitch  
We gon' fight up in this bitch

Swang a fist at ya bitch and I swear I'm crackin jaws  
When I'm high and I'm lit aw to hell wit them laws  
I ain't givin a got damn you got beef then I'm launchin  
In tha streets them bullets in tha club bitch I'm punchin  
Muhafuckas lights out cave a suckas skull in  
Niggas in here mad but they betta tuck they mugs in  
Boys run they mouth and eat up more shit than a goat  
Represent tha south and knock ya gold grill down ya throat  
Liquor and dat white pump ya up like ya Hercules  
I'ma be polite you get wrong we gon beat ya please  
Don't you be excused Mr. Bennett I'ma put you in it  
You came wit them dudes yall done started but we gonna finish  
Fuckin off wit lames in this club fuckin night off  
You got ugly on ya face we gon' beat it right off  
Overheard a nigga sayin that he wanna jack me  
I ain't worried about it cause this tone s gonna back me

Who tha buckest up in here Who tha buckest up in here  
My nigga my hood so you cowards betta fear  
Mane you hoes don't wanna clown if you do we beat ya down  
On you let bullets spray parkin lot its going down  
Startin shit pullin niggas cards playin goldfish  
Bumpin one of us and we gon whoop you like you our bitch  
Pay attention muhfucka we clickin like a gun  
Mobbin on you punk suckas mane this ain't one on one  
Cause its more like ten on two eyes red marijuana  
He put up a fight so we gon beat him in a coma  
Nigga constantly beckin so he caught some of this drama  
Just a few days lata pine box to his mama  
A Moet bottle is a nice lil head jamma  
Slap you in ya dome bust yo shit like a sledgehammer  
Ramma jamma we is doin damage to a busta  
Give a damn-a who'll violate you muthafuckas

You can step right on up we layin smack down  
Now we don't give a fuck cause we gon' crackdown  
On you hoes who'll suck and ridin niggas nuts  
Playas all in tha club and chargin these sluts  
Niggas don't wanna buck that ain't what ya need  
Beat his ass to a pulp and took all his weed  
Pocketknife you get stuck jailhouse Pop-a-lar  
In ya back in ya guts on ya head droppin ya  
Swellin eyes bustin lips just like Thunderdome  
In da car extra clips you won't make it home  
Treatin you like a bitch cause that's what ya is  
Cut blood out yo wig playa can you dig  
Plastic surgery scalpin like an engine  
Don't be testin me mane yo eye get blackened  
Neva will miss a week I'ma keep it hood style  
If ya down for ya street throw some bows get it wild

I'ma whoop this bitch (why) cause I don't like him Fight