

# Niggas Got Me Fucked Up

Project Pat

These niggas got me fucked up  
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I'm down for my crown mane  
If I go out  
I go out on yo' ass mane  
Lame ass niggas starting shit like some bastards  
When I catch ya mark ass slippin'  
I'm a blast ya  
Half of ya fools get high before a drive-by  
I don't need a joint to let me know that a hoe can die  
Through the eye blast of the elevated scope a  
Pull the trigger back  
Watch the bullets smack his throata  
Nigga starting shit is a nigga whose a coward  
Only starting shit cause he think he got some power  
Shower yo' ass wit' a full clip of hollow points  
When I start to blast bitch  
I bet yo' ass will get the point  
Point me tone right dead at ya dome fool  
Damn he from the hood  
Fuck that ain't nobody cool  
Foolish ass, jealous ass niggas know they ain't down  
You done met yo' match boy and  
The Patsta gonna clown

Now everybody wanna play the hard role  
Talkin' bout a bitch, their money and a bank roll  
I know  
That if a fool steps to Patsta I'll serve ya  
I'll be downtown for yo' goddamn murder  
Jerk a nigga by his collar  
Pistol to his head  
When I pull the trigger  
Bet a dollar that tricks dead  
Dead on arrival wit' his weak boy at the club  
Trying to fuck wit' Pat  
In his back head caught a slug  
.38 Caliber however at close range  
Is very, very fatal mane to nigga's brain  
Train everyday I'm a motherfuckin' soldier  
When you come up missing motherfucker I done told ya  
Hold ya nuts up  
Got and get ya pop gun  
You must be a fool if you think this nigga's gonna run  
From yo' ass I'm a pull a jack move  
Niggas should've known dog  
Project Pat don't give a fuck