

## Why U Bullshittin' (Part 2)

Suga Free

Yeah the man get G's for his beats man  
Y'all ain't heard? Ha! (garbled speech) dude  
Ain't nothing happened to me, man  
I been right under you all the time, watchin you  
Five long motherfuckin years!  
And you know what I see?  
I still, see the, same ol' bullshit  
And what motherfuckin thanks do I get?  
I think I done died bout 8 times and came back to life  
From y'all punk motherfuckers  
Yeah, take this with you, Suga Free the Pimp  
Ain't no leavin nigga...

Now either you gon be a stand-up ho or a fall-down  
bitch  
I seen the the mountaintop befo, nigga you can't tell  
me shit  
Bitch you been talkin to God behind my back?  
You let me get pretty low yesterday and I don't like  
that  
You better back up off me  
Bitch such a disaster with with that square shit  
Red Cross wouldn't give her coffee. Mama mia!  
Swear to God man, pimp game so deep  
In Mexico they say a pimp showed up on a tortilla  
I learnt her; she was talkin shit in the shower  
when I was in there takin a piss, I flushed the toilet  
and burnt her  
I said "Bitch when you do that?" she said "I think  
when-"  
I said "You thought?" she said "Yeah"  
I said "Bitch well just don't think then" (shit)  
Now I must be the truth, yah, cuz I know I'm the way  
Now I can see the light? (Do you see the light?)  
Can you see the light? Sometime...

Now, where my money, why you bullshittin?  
I need my paper why you bullshittin?  
I get down, when you lyin, when you bullshittin  
I need my paper, you bullshittin

Ho I happen to like who the fuck I am, this ain't no  
mistake  
I didn't come in this motherfucker  
lookin for no goddamn change for you to make  
Bitch I don't wanna do nothin 'less them muthafuckin  
joke  
Not a Cadillac with 6 or 7 scenin hos sayin "Daddy's  
Cadillac"  
And this past new cd foresight-seeing bitch  
You with a macaroni ho, you better watch that shit  
Don't start this, ho if I'm tellin you I'm the truth,  
the way, and the light  
Then why in the fuck do you wanna reckless eyeball  
darkness ?  
See she wants the phone  
And I thought you had sense enough to realize

This shit yourself, but I see that you don't  
Somebody help me, somebody, anybody, everybody, I get  
down  
An anti-ho, with your fake words and your slow money  
Imposter of a real ho took it from the dildo and think  
it's funny  
So now, now you loud  
Meet me in what happened to that dude you had?  
I kissed you out in the name of the Father  
and the Son, and the Holy Ghost, bitch  
Chapter 8, Verse 6: Bitch gave God ups to me and over  
you  
And contrary to rumor....(struggling, slapping,  
wimpering)  
Now get up and act like you wanna do somethin then  
bitch

Now get my money why you bullshittin  
Baby why you bullshittin?  
I get down, motherfucker, why you bullshittin  
Laneway don't be bullshittin