Sorry N' Shit

Intro Here we come baby it's a party bitch! Here we come baby it's a party bitch! Here we come baby it's a party bitch! If you mad at me HEY Sorry N' Shit Chorus You hate my everything Sorry N' Shit La La la You see my better game Sorry N' Shit Na Na NA I'm Like whatever man Sorry N' Shit I say Sorry N Shit, we say sorry n' shit Na Na NA (repeat x 2) Verse 1 i'm with my goon squad we moving light em' all we hits the club and does our thing my goonies by the bar we ghetto superstars they know just who we are we pistol poppers chopper choppers blame it on the bar Yeah Im dis-respectful neglectful when I be on that booze I hope you listening im twisted and dont make sudden moves I came to party chase pussy but i'm still with the goons If I get heated say fuck it then they gonna clear the room no need to wonder my thunders They out there by the whips they keep the heaters near meters in case you pussies trip see I'm so gutter and gullie and I can make it ugly I know these pussies be hating but will they bitches love me but fuck some trouble lets huddle I'm fisting for the day and I'm beligerent ignorant but I'm still on my game she say im so disrespectful and I keep calling her bitch I told her suck on these huevos then I said Sorry N' SHit Chorus You hate my everything Sorry N' Shit La La la

You see my better game Sorry N' Shit Na Na NA

Tech N9ne

I'm Like whatever man Sorry N' Shit I say Sorry N Shit, we say sorry n' shit Na Na NA (repeat x 2) Verse 2 they call me beast man streets sweep your release than keep heat in my seat for the beef fan I keep it pimpin keep my mug on monster if they get to tripping Ima plug they roster Ima minus niggers out upper cut and knock ya give a three piece to this thug imposter I just wanna kick it take a blunt to the head but they hatin the bitches love me want to jump on my bed I take em' to the crilla they just jump out they jeans with patron and amorilla it aint hard as it seems my theme music pumping baby arching her back with ease im in her belly first night like a mack best believe when we leave no strings attached and she rings i chasing paper aint no callin her back I proceed to pick her up but she was soon to forget I hit and told her gobble my huevos then I said Sorry N' Shit Chorus You hate my everything Sorry N' Shit La La la You see my better game Sorry N' Shit Na Na NA I'm Like whatever man Sorry N' Shit I say Sorry N Shit, we say sorry n' shit Na Na NA (repeat x 2) Verse 3 You got d-will in the buildin I'm pouring Liquor and chillin rolling Swishers to the ceiling plus I Roll with my villains n shit And we just trying to kick It man then a lot of bitches Came she cousins with such And such and she fucking With whats her name I'm Like whatever man and Something hella better came Hit me off with everything plus Her name and her game We headed back to the Bar and the liquor started To pour she drank about (1, 2, 3, 4)Yeah Now shes hella Juiced up baby start to Loosen up she wanna take Me to the car and start to Do stuff baby was a true slut And after two nuts she said If I wanted I could put it in her Ooh what she had my dick like as hard As a brick after I hit I went back inTo the party and shit

two weeks later When I was out she came up and said What goes on but I didn't recognize That hoe with her clothes on Chorus You hate my everything Sorry N' Shit La La la You see my better game Sorry N' Shit Na Na NA I'm Like whatever man Sorry N' Shit I say Sorry N Shit, we say sorry n' shit Na Na NA (repeat x 2) Verse 4 the Roque Dog Villains say Sorry N' Shit UHHHH! Fuck up erry' party and shit UHHHH! The bouncer gone card me in this UHuhh-UHuhh BITCH Uhuhh-Uhhuh Nigga We bang aint no stopping this Mayne we on top of shit Aim for my block or get pain from ya' poppa bitch you need koochie therapy well Tech Nina's yer doctor trick I can make you wetter but you better know how to rock a diiiick Better take it with a job shackles Nob tackle get up on the dick & put it up in that esophagus it better never be no obstacles trippin' on my dick I'll cackle grabbin' it like she in a rod raffle Im a nice guy when it's right I might fly down to the fridge to get the broad Snapple take it and Miss Gotalotavit say she the type that swallows it I holler OUIT! Cause she got to squeezin' on my balls a bit I'll admit It was good at the beginnin' But you got to pardon me miss I said you hurtin' my huevos and she said "Sorry N' Shit" Chorus You hate my everything Sorry N' Shit La La la You see my better game Sorry N' Shit Na Na NA I'm Like whatever man Sorry N' Shit I say Sorry N Shit, we say sorry n' shit Na Na NA (repeat x 2)