

# Shut Yo Face (Uncle Fucka)

Trick Daddy

U-N-C-L-E fuck you, Uncle Fucka....Do right!  
Hey, hey  
Ugh  
Slip-n-slide, nigga...

Uncle fucka whatcha say? MOTHERFUCKER!  
Shut yo fucking face

Everybody wanna be the big boy  
Sling king with the biggest names in the game  
In the wood grains big grins big chains  
Big things on the big mane  
Motherfuckers done lost they brain  
This shit ain't fun, the bullshit ain't done  
Gonna have to get the gun now, gotta learn how to run now  
Cuz you the one now  
That they be talking bout when they hanging out  
Trying to play ya how to drain you out  
Two shots rang you out, tried to slide in the game, you out  
Think it's the game about, sheit  
Ask or repeat anybody you know used to be big back in the day  
They probably been in the grave or ?? from the heat of the cage  
Them niggas is dead

Did I approve for you to talk to me?  
Motherfuckers like you, hell, I preach it to 'em  
First hand I teach 'em no psychic, bitch, hell I reach it to 'em  
No bus no fuss dogg, no sucks in the Lex, dogg  
Don't see no checks dogg, and stop beggin when it's wet, dogg  
But you could bet dogg  
That you don't know no hoe that'll hide the work  
Two clips inside the purse, fuck me I'ma ride you first  
Fuck hard till the condom bursts, but umm...  
I need my ???? Lee tight figero  
White gold with the X and O's  
You putas betta know Trina is a betta hoe  
Oh you don't know?

Y'all betta quit fucking with me, I ain't got too much to lose  
I got a lot to prove, so fuck motherfuckers and hoes  
Gotta get the dough, save it up till I pay my dues  
And break the rules, Motherfuckers that is trying to hold me down  
Think you can hold me down  
Hoes didn't know me, bet they ass know me now  
Since I'm in Dolby now  
Bitches, I play with 'em and hoes, I lay with 'em  
And women, I just kiss 'em while unzipping they denims  
And run up in 'em These bitches they all the same  
These bitches they all for change  
These bitches got game

If it ain't 'bout bread, save that  
Broke bitches wanna know why I say that  
If the going price is right and not too high  
Goddammit, I'll pay that  
I want two or three or four of 'em  
So um, I could get my nigga to throw 'em

See my hoes horny get my flow on  
With dough you can't go wrong  
I roll with killas, niggas that count the dough and know  
Never to trust a hoe, thug niggas  
That'll shoot yo ass, excecute yo ass  
My overtime niggas be grabbin it  
My doggs on the bow ain't having it  
Plus down south niggas got AK's  
'Cuz when you raise the day you be savages