

I Got That

Webbie

Boosie I swear to God Ima hurt one of these bitch azz niggaz out here
Trill Entertainment Young Savage nigga im Webbie ya heard me look

I fuck a bitch till she real tired
and i aint fuckin wit her less she real fine i gotta lot money i aint
gotta lie play me on dat funny
style nigga gotta die why u spit dat nut out bitch apologize its real
deal pimp shit bitch recognize bitch
say get her some shoes then i reply all u get is a big dick dat circu
msized boosie dat 745 hurt they eyez
u know dat LI so ima get dat other kind im mothafuckin straight gangs
ta dat who is i get outta line ima
spank ya dont even try murda murda kill kill all in my eyez me i take
dat beef shit and tenderize it i got
some fuckin skeletons all in my closet and it no class experiment som
e missing bodies

U want beef (I got dat)
Dope (I got dat)
hoes (I got dat)
Dro (I got dat)
Money (I got dat)
Cars (I got dat)
Pistol (I got dat)
Niggaz (Get shot at)

I know u heard to me that beef aint nothin but a word ya heard i cree
p and serve bullets they swerve and
calm ya nerves fuck u nigga i aint throwin no slurs all i know is str
eets and birds broads and cars and
malls big splurs i used to steal wallets and purses now i feel wallet
s and purses all the real niggaz
while off my verses boot up retarded and send boys to hurses dont get
me started cause boy i might hurt ya
junkie alcoholics ill woop ya ass purple slap ya and kick ya and trea
t you like urkle slang u and bang u
no i dont think u heard me ku klux klan hang u the light u and burn u
young savage what u wan do nigga

U wan beef (I got dat)
Dope (I got dat)
Hoes (I got dat)
Dro (I got dat)
Money (I got dat)
Cars (I got dat)
Pistol (I got dat)
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Yo we come threw we stomp u, u owe us we chomp u we soldiers who gon
to knock a fuckin don loose ima
always be a savage ima always toat dat plastic ima always be smart li
l boosie always gon wear masks im gon

always hit dat classic gon hold BR down with a wip so sick dat make u
boys turn around now we burnin off
da ground the sickest in the town boosie and webbie got dat crown u o
ther niggaz bow down to the feet of
some youngsta who gon see we body bad niggaz and we toe tag da feey f
uckin in da back seat we aint playin
wit no rookie u take dis money and we gon throw a party on dat pussy
my life style is too cold my niggaz
we run threw holes passin down like new poles and rockin dem like new
bowes got served by the case loads
we leanin like dem Texas boys and we dont kay roll dis shit we aint t
ryna stretch ya boy if u know me u
know me from gettin loaded u know me from lookin sported u know me fr
om pistol toatin u know me from candy
coatin my cars rollin wit dem superstars bondin my niggaz out when th
ey stretchin behind bars (thug life)