

Webbie

"We In This Bitch"

Visit "[We In This Bitch](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

We up in this bitch
We up in this bitch
We up in this bitch
Oh we up in this bitch
We up in this bitch
We up in this bitch
We up in this bitch
We up in this bitch
We up in this bitch
We up in this bitch
We up in this bitch
We up in this bitch

My house stupid
My car crazy
Pissy drunk throwin money
Fuck it
We made it
A street nigga
I'm not a star
My friends killas
My bitches straight Nicki Minaj
A crime boss
I'll cut ya time short
Find me on top chillin
Nigga my mind lost
You like to run off at the mouth
Like one of them hoes
Don't make me fuck around and show up
At one of them shows
My money long
Your money gone
Somebody told you wrong bitch boo coming home
Go ahead and leave me alone
I'll go straight bananas
I can barely see my dogs
Too much smoke in the phantom
Popping bottles of that Rose
Opposed for the cameras
The hoes tryna tear the doors to the floor to look at me
Anticipating something crazy

To the happen I'm ready
I ain't have to show a cat what was happenin in a
minute
Savage Life
Trill Fam
Better check the records
Better respect this
Or you can get it nigga

We'll shut this mother fucker down
We up in this bitch
We up in this bitch
We'll shut this mother fucker down
We up in this bitch
We up in this bitch
We'll shut this mother fucker down
We up in this bitch
We up in this bitch
We'll shut this mother fucker down
We up in this bitch
We up in this bitch

We'll make this bitch close
And leave with some thick hoes
Pull up to a five star suite
Buy ten rooms
Get put out the Hilton
Go and buy ten more
In the middle of down town threw a party on the tenth
floor
Get off the elevator
Hallway full of indo
Big blunts California kush
Got my eyes closed
Head back to the club
With the thugs
And the fine hoes
Ducked off VIPed up
Trying to get my dick sucked
Still here hell yea
Don't you get it mixed up
A hundred twenty five thousand dollars lit my wrist up
Pussy niggas feel me
Real niggas acknowledge me
Last night old crazy ass girl tried to swallow me
Fuck ass lawyer
He trying to get it out of me
Look I got ya bread hoe
You ain't gotta lie to me
Man I'm just been chilling bro
Just being who they trying to be

Stackin all my paper up
Hood nigga mentality
Ready for whatever man
Webbie Trill Family
We ain't going nowhere bitch
We here to stay

We'll shut this mother fucker down
We up in this bitch
We up in this bitch
We'll shut this mother fucker down
We up in this bitch
We up in this bitch
We'll shut this fucker down
We up in this bitch
We up in this bitch
We'll shut this fucker down
We up in this bitch
We up in this bitch

And we don't give a fuck
And we don't give a fuck
Today might be my last sp
I'm living it up
Straight face and some ass
So I'm chilling with her
Ready to spend more dollars
So send more bottles
Bitch you trying to kiss me on the mouth
That's a violation
All Black Masseratti
All white diamonds
Parked like a lion
Hoes like horses
I just love y'all voices
Car was so long
I couldn't even
Must park it
Left in the streets
Told them to leave it there and watch it
I'm in this bitch
I love to side it bitch
Man I got the kind of funny
I can buy this bitch
Got this celebrity cheese
Smoking celebrity weed
Bout as gansta as it get
Bitch you better believe
Trill Fam Webbie
Young SAV
Turn it up

You still ain't ready to leave

We'll shut this mother fucker down

We up in this bitch

We up in this bitch

We'll shut this mother fucker down

We up in this bitch

We up in this bitch

We'll shut this mother fucker down

We up in this bitch

We up in this bitch

We'll shut this mother fucker down

We up in this bitch

We up in this bitch

Visit [Webbie](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.