

Webb Wilder

"Gutta Bitch"

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Look hop in my ride
Stash this,
Hold that,
Be cool turn
The sound up and roll that
Now you my gutta bitch
Lil moma don't get it twisted
No trippin,
No house buiness you kno I got other bitches
I mean it's plain and clear I'm a mother fuckin player
Don't worry about the other teammates long as you
straight and takin care of
Look here don't worry about me boo
Just worry bout you fallow my playa hand rules and
everything will go smooth
Just wait for me I'll be back I aint gon be gone long
Gotta make a couple rounds hold it down while I'm
gone
This some gutta shit girl I can't tell ya I love ya but you
aint just some other ho I kinda got feelins fo ya you just
play you your part right don't slip
An stay focus somebody might get laid off and you'll
just get promoted been thugin like you supose ta real
to me vise-versa I kno you wont get close to it
Aint the time I'm andy cursor

[chorus]

You my gutta bitch who I'm wit wen um in shit when my
otha bitch, and my otha bitch on som otha shit like oh
girl I need u to keep my secrets.
Man look you my gutta bitch who I'm weak when I'm in
trouble you my other bitch when my other bitch be on
some other shit like oh girl I need you to keep
My secrets

Im a hustla
I don't have quality time to spend on what im sayin
And then im split it in 10's
So like a man ima come as soon as i come
Let me beat it 'cause i don't kno when ima be leavin
again

That's just me
That how i play it
I hit the pole and roll 'cause
I kno no money and drugs done come to the front door
Now don't go and get it wrong
Thinkin im actin funny
I can't give you to much time because time is money
And you kno my main boo
New you just don't kno what shell do to you
Ohh she might go walk into shootin you so on the real
Keep it cool is what we gonna do
Ahh ah don't call me ima call you
You miss my call you don't do that *67
Don't call back or nothin
Gotta keep that low profile
Gota be at the park
You gutta bitch
You betta not get me caught

You my gutta bitch who im weak when im in trouble you
my other bitch when my other bitch be on some other
shit like oh girl i need you to keep my secrets
Man look you my gutta bitch who im weak when im in
trouble you my other bitch when my other bitch be on
some other shit like oh girl i need you to keep
My secrets

See you gota old man
I respect that
I aint even gonna check that
That's real i betta get the same respect back
When you see me wit my old lady
Ridin in my cadillac
I don't wanna horn ta honk
And i don't want a smile back
You do that shit i bet we aint gon be smilin back
We might just swerve on yo ass straight up tryin to
handle that
Ill wright you
Sign it webbie
There's no need to rep it
I wana keep this shit too so don't even tell ur best
friend
Talkin all that gansta shit realy don't impress me
But keppin it on the down low then I'll be impressed
then
So keep it to ur damn self
It aint nobodys buisness what we do where we go how
we come where we been

You my gutta bitch who im weak when im in trouble you

my other bitch when my other bitch be on some other
shit like oh girl i need you to keep my secrets
You my gutta bitch who im weak when im in trouble you
my other bitch when my other bitch be on some other
shit like oh girl i need you to keep my secrets

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