

Ya Boy "No Replacement"

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(To The Left To The Left)
Bitch You Must Not No Who The Fuck I am, You To The
Left!
(To The Left To The Left)
What! (...)
(To The Left To The Left)
Bitch I'm The Man I Aint Nothin Like The Rest
You'll Never Find Another Nigga So Fresh
You Can Do It Moving Hoe I Aint Gun Stress
I Aint Introduce My Self
How Rude Of Me
They Call Me Ya Boy
Gurl You Can Go Home With Me
Ha Yeah To The Left
How Dare You Try Losing Me
There Is No Replacement
The Nigga Is What I Used To Be
First She On My Dick
And Now She Tryina Leave Me
I don't Care You Can Disappear Like Whoodini
You'll Be Back In The Week Tryina See Me
You Aint Pulling Shit Back
Bitch I Aint Chingy

You Must Not Know Bout Me
You Must Not Know Who I Be
I Can Find Another Bitch In A Minute
So Grab Your Things Hoe Cuz
You Finished
You Must Not Know Bout
You Must Not Know Who I Be
I Can Have Another Bitch By Tomorrow
So don't You Ever For A Second Get To Thinking
That You Can Replace Me Hoe

So Go Head And Get On
Drop That Louie Purse
And Leave That Thong
I Kno You Mama She Might Call Me Wrong
But Ima Take You For Everything You Own
Hurry Up Cuz My New Bitch On The Road
I don't Need Your Pussy don't Need Your Dome

I'm One In A Million
There Is No Cone
That And Yo Boy isn't Replacable
Ha And I Aint Ever Been A Hater Ma
But This Is Useless
Like Cheering For The Raiders Ma
I Shine Bright Like Kobe On The Lakers Ma
Ballin So Hard
Think it's Time To Join The Lakers Ma
I'm So Real From The Grill To The Wardrobe
One Of A Kind, Bitch
I Got My Own Barcode
Before Me You Aint Ever Met A Star Hoe
And I Got Dough Call Me Mr.Wells Fargo

You Must Not Know Bout Me
You Must Not Know Who I Be
I Can Find Another Bitch In A Minute
So Grab Your Things Hoe Cuz
You Finished
You Must Not Know Bout
You Must Not Know Who I Be
I Can Have Another Bitch By Tomorrow
So don't You Ever For A Second Get To Thinking
That You Can Replace Me Hoe

(To The Left To The Left)
Bitch If I Go
You Aint Got Nothin Left, Nothin Left, Nothin Left,
Nothin Left
(To The Left To The Left)
Bitch If I Go
You Aint Got Nothin Left, Nothin Left, Nothin Left,
Nothin Left
(To The Left To The Left)

See Normally I don't Do This But Uh
Ha (To The Left, To The Left)
But Fuck It
Keep The Party Going Here
Ha Escuse My Singing Bitch
I Had To Get Something Off My Chest
Ha Young Ya Boy
Nigga Had To Represent Baby
Bitches Think A Nigga Is Replaceble...
Bitch, You Can Never Replace Me
I'm On In A Motha Fuckin Million
Ha Come Holla At These Bitches
Slide A Hoe
Come Holla At These Bitches Mayne
Bitch! Just Slide A Hoe Bitch!

You Better Remember My Motha Fuckin Name!
You Bitch!
Cuz If I See You In The Club I'm Slide You Off That Flo
You Bitch!
These Bitches Got Me Fucked Up!
They Most Not Know Who The Fuck We Is Out Here
So If A Bitch don't Like Us
Then The Bitch Musta Fucked Around And Turned Gay!
You Mothafuckin Dirt Bag Bitch You
Bitch Talkin Bout Youz A (...) Friend
But Bitch Friends Only Come For Two Things!
Turnin On Eachother And Killing Eachother!
So What Motha Fuckin Part Of That You Want Bitch!
You Know What I Suggest! ?
Bitch I Suggest You Get Off That Motha Fuckin Phone
And Get Over Here So I Can Drop It Off In Your Drawers
Bitch!
These Bitches Gota Be Fucked Up!
I Aint Guna Lie
I Miss You Tho Bitch
Come On Back Home
I Gota Hot Plate And Mountain Dew Waiting For You Just
Like You Like It
Ah...

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