

## Yo Gotti "After I Fuck Your Bitch"

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[Chorus]

After I fuck your bitch  
Then I'mma tell you bout it  
If you a trick ass nigga  
You'll be fuck up about it  
I hope you don't start  
No fuckin' beef about it  
Or I'll take her name and yo name  
And make a rap about it

[Verse 1]

Now all y'all niggas know pimpin' ain't dead  
And these hoes followin' us like simon said  
I only trust me myself and I, you ask me why  
Cause the first time I seen a man cry  
Was because a bitch  
She broke his heart  
She left him for dead  
Though my h boom coon  
Gast up the bitch head  
Every nigga don't love you  
He just tryin' to rich  
And here the bitch fail for the shit(so hear this)  
These niggas got a couple birds  
You know how that go  
We snatch a rumor that we heard  
We finna vamp out  
We rush in and ran in the door  
In the ??????  
The bitch start screamin'  
I padded her on the ass  
Job well done  
We got what we wanted, it's to roll  
I'm sittin' on a brick and half, nothin' but old  
These niggas lookin stupid it's hard to swallow  
Imagine a bitch taking every dollar you done earn

[Chorus]

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If you a trick ass nigga  
You'll be fuck up about it

I hope you don't start  
No fuckin' beef about it  
Or I take her name and yo name  
And make a rap about it

[Verse 2]

Now you the hardest nigga in the hood  
You talkin shit  
But you weak than a motherfucker  
We it comes to that bitch  
You better watch before I knock her  
And get cha hot  
You suppose to be my nigga  
But you huggin' your glock  
You wanna kill me, you wanna steal me  
Over a bitch, you wanna hurt me  
You wanna curse me, put me on disc  
You dislike, you fight me, you wanna strike me  
Wanna catch me, and wear me like an old pair of nikes  
It ain't over, I saw your hoe, ridin' in your rover  
I was sober, I pulled her over, now I done stole her  
My nigga better watch your bitch, cause she been  
creepin'  
My nigga me and your bitch, we been like sleepin'  
She been talkin' about your stash and I been hurtin'  
I gotta tech-nine in the mat I'm about to serve ya  
Run up on ya, and pull it on ya, and put it through ya  
Just to let you know what your hoe will do to ya

[Chorus]

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[Verse 3]

You better watch your bitch, like you watch your mail  
If you ain't train that bitch then you goin' to jail  
Or gone be dead gone ????? but runs they mouth  
Love to fantasize about they man cars and house  
You can give the bitch the world  
She still gone gice up that car  
But you a nobody nigga that sellin' rocks on the block  
You better watch your bitch cause I'm shinin' like  
diamonds  
You bring her around me it's gone be a matter of time  
For I fuck your bitch and let you know about it

If you a trick ass nigga you'll be fuck up about it  
I hope you don't throw no fuckin' fit about it  
That's life and you really can't do shit about it  
You wanna hi-side dick ride cause you think I'm on  
You comin to me wrong tryin' to popcorn, bitch gone  
For I catch a fuckin aggravated, see you then violated  
You told them folk that I was drug related  
I gotta grudge with the judge she ??????  
Domestic violence three years without parole  
Watch your bitch, and stop your bitch, before your bitch  
Get your ass in a world of shit

[Chorus]  
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Or I'll tale her name your name  
And make a rap about it  
[x4]

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