Too Much Trouble "Invasion of the Purse Snatchers"

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[Intro] "'Scuse me, Miss, do have a headlight?" "Yeah, sure, somewhere in here" "Yeah, come off the motherfuckin' purse, bitch! Huh! Gimme this motherfucker huh! Gimme this bitch. Yeah! Fool! [Bar None] See I was born with a motherfuckin' curse I got the habit of snatchin' the bitches' purse First I take a fuckin' hit Of this potent-ass shit Let it rush to my brain, make me click And let it tell me what bitch to get with I knew once I taste that seed Layed up in this potent-ass weed I was fittin' to do a funky-ass deed But I don't give a fuck, follow my lead I got my eye on this bitch, yeah I'm scopin' I bet her motherfuckin' ass steady hopin' That I ain't fittin' to do nuttin' fucked up, shit Far as I'm concerned, I done lucked up She's standin' in front of the bank I guess her motherfuckin' ass gonna think Which way her ass oughta roll But it don't matter, 'cause the bitch gettin' caught She can even run, I'll catch her Nigga I'm a motherfuckin' purse snatcher Any hoe walkin' out the bank You know the bitch packin' that hank And I'ma catch her ass real swift like Man, motherfuck this daylight Cause long as it's a motherfuckin' sun I'ma stay a fuckin' fugitive on the run In other words, I ain't gettin' caught After I get this bitch, I'ma show ya what I'm 'bout 'Cause I don't give a fuck about a motherfuckin' slut I'm takin' from hoes, tryin'a make a buck If the bitch slip and think she got good luck, haha Her motherfuckin' ass stuck If she die, I got mine I don't miss her And give the purse to my little-ass sister I don't regret shit I do, nigga If your bitch slippin' - I'll get her ass too Smoke 'em square, I give a laugh then a look Then a few steps another bitch got took Fuck it, I ain't givin' no lecture Just beware of the motherfuckin' purse snatcher - [Ghetto MC] Standin' downtown around five is when they get outta work Time to catch a bitch sleepin' - they sleep or stay alert Here comes my motherfuckin' chance, there goes one I knocked her down, took her purse, and started to run Dumb bitch didn't even give chase She must've heard what I done to Miss Grace If the bitch would've fought for the purse Her ass would've left in a motherfuckin' hearse Now I'm back on the streets of

5th Ward, bein' hard I'm buddin' ready to catch another bitch off guard She's dressed in white, I figure she's a nurse But motherfuck what she is, I want that goddamn purse Ran by and grabbed it, I must've snatched it wrong Next thing I knew, the fuckin' chase was on Ran about a block, that's when I snapped Oh yeah, she just ran into a trap Let her motherfuckin' ass keep comin' And she'll wind up a dead-ass woman Came like she was bad, rode away in a hearse Dumb bitch should've gave me the fuckin' purse I had to show the hoe I wasn't soft Took the shit from her purse, then I blew her fuckin' head off Another bitch I have to capture 'Cause the Ghetto MC's a motherfuckin' purse snatcher - [Bar None] Bar None can't get no fuckin' work They tryin' to keep me in the same damn t-shirt Funky-ass bosses won't hire me Well at least the motherfuckers can't fire me I'm tryin'a get a job and do the right thing And they're still lettin' a motherfucker hang Bitches look at me all strange But all that shit's fixin' to change I'm puttin' my 9 in my goddamn nuts And fittin' to drink a 40 on the motherfuckin' cut Now I'm standin' in the middle of the circle Fittin' to beat the shit out this punk named Urkle While I'm whoopin' the hell out this bitch I got my eye on this hoe I'm gonna get I knew I had all y'all fooled I'm a motherfuckin' purse snatcher too She got her ass sittin' at the bus stop (*pop pop*) Urkle just dropped Brothers running to the left Brothers running to the right And the lady's in my goddamn sight Purse hangin' off the hoe's shoulder Bar None fittin' to damn sure T-Roll her Ran over, kicked the bitch in her thigh She bent over and I hit her in the eye Then the hoe started to curse Meanwhile - I snatched the bitch purse Took off fast like Flash And forgot about her motherfuckin' ass The hoe's cryin' I betcha Just beware of the motherfuckin' purse snatcher

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