

Beat King

"They Want Some Feat. Slim Thug, Kirko Bangz & Bun B"

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Thuga'
What up, Beat King?
I got ma' whole city behind me
They play my shit and rewind me
Ain't like these other rap niggas
It ain't that hard to find me
You see me in their gallow
Walking out of their,
Late night had dreams with superstars on ,
These hoes say I'm cheap
'Cause I ain't trickin' no shit
They look down at my feet
Spent the stack on my kicks
I say what the fuck I wanna say
Do what the fuck I wanna do
Go where the fuck I wanna go
If you don't like that, nigga' fuck you!
I won't , out of these niggas
I ain't weakin' out of these hoes
Been a real nigga for a long time
I'm still here, all mine
Real hustlers don't fall out, we just get it back
Yeah the , if we just let it stack
I'm in the club and I got to buy twenty racks
And I'm leavin' with at least nineteen of that
Hoe! If it ain't gee it ain't me
I'm everywhere you can't be
That's why these niggas ain't thuga'

I see a lot of niggas hating on me
But they don't want none
I know a lot of bitches waitin' on me
I thing they want some of that true shit,
That real shit, that there,
I think they want some
That , that butt beat that there,
I think they want some
Each time they coming down, that there
I think they want some
They slammin' doors, their 84's, that there
I think they want some

All I see is haters on my dick in ma sleep
Wake up and they still up on my dick when I tweet
White bitches in my phone now I'm gettin' money
They're life flicker after they crawl and you see me
comin'
Slide through, ride blue, ma' wrist,
Pop truck stuntin' the all hatin' hoes from highschool
My ex-gal still call my number
Every time I come on in the club she try to get drunk
Hold up, hold my daughter oh I'm getting' money
Hold my other daughter I ain't never fallin' out
These niggas chasing hoes instead of chasing page
two
Fuckin' nigga I'm gonna ,
I'm fucking these niggas' hoes they do not want it
I , with naked bitches , put your wife front
Go and slimmin' , I'm the first to kill a ,
,

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I'm pullin' up in the newest whip that you never seen in
person
I valet park at the front door, the club owner call ma
person
I'm hoppin' out with a pair of J's that don't come out for
months
,in my mouth walked in my section, fire up them bloods
These niggas pulling stunts like it's the mother fucker X
gang
I've been about their cash money, bank wise and
checks ,
Cross playing these sex games and I ain't fuckin'
around
So I'm gonna lead your ass up and I'm gonna need
your face down
See that's the way that I like to hit it
They just saying don't stop just get it
We in the bed, we on the floor, she ma how be poppin'

with it
And I'm all up in there so she's gonna lose some
swimwear
Sweatin' and stretchin' so much in the bed
You're gonna think she's a gymnast
Don't tryin' to hate on me, don't want no beaf like O.J.
Your daddy , is all dead if you ever tryin' to touch the,
Put the hands on you then knock your gal and send her
back to you lonesome
, for life with that old pimp these nigga' don't want
none
Keep it real.

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