

411**"Ain't No Nigga"**Visit "[Ain't No Nigga](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Chorus 8x: Crunchy Blac]

Ain't no nigga gonna play wit me

[Verse 1: La Chat]

I got anna with you souls

Strapped up with the 44

Use to kick it with this bitch but now I'm buckin at this
hoe

Never was a friend of me

Labeled as a enemy

I can't go I know you know it's on when we hit them
streetsLa chat ain't no fuckin hoe that's somethin that I'm
funna showAll you broads and bitches 'cause goddamn I just can't
take no more

Show up at ya ?????? smack ya mammy with the tone

Teach you when you play with me you gone bitch it's
gone be onI got plans for me and you so what the fuck you gonna
do

????? your nuts then your fucked I bet I make the news

Tired of all you sissy bitches finna go up on a mission

Kill up all these hatin motherfuckers and these niggas
dissin

Never would you ever see

La chat ballin off some weed

Got me fucked up I can't go I'm buckin niggas
constantlyKnow when bitches test my pimpin that's when bitches
end up missinKnow they told you about my killin so your weak ass
should of listened

[Repeat chorus]

[Verse 2: Crunchy Blac]

Me and my dog we ridin low

And my dog picked anotha dog and guess what joe

They was doin a drug deal in the mist of my face

And you know me nigga I had to get a taste

I ain't with catchin cases
I'm with makin paper
And all you other niggas out here catchin vapors
Imma tape up ya body and put ya in the trunk
And ride around wit yo ass listenin to some bump
And then
I'm gonna goto your crib and kick in the door
Lay you on the floor and ask ya where the money bro
I ain't a hoe
I thought you knew that joe
And everybody else I'm lettin here the gunsmoke
Ashes to ashes
Dust to dust bitch
Some of my niggas that
Some of my niggas this
Some of my niggas tote gats and they let em bliss
Some of my niggas tote bats and they beat ya bitch

[Repeat chorus]

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