Da Brat Feat. Tyrese "Breeve On Em"

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Da Brat]

I Don't stop, I stay hot, y'all stay shocked, we keep it

locked

Just throw yo hands in the air motherfuckas

I came to make y'all freak one another

I, I keep bangin', I keep slangin'

We keep watching niggas die for simple things

So I keep swingin', fuckin' a nigga head up

Dead up, I'm fed up feel my lead bust

[22]

Now I don't stop, but I smoke weed

I ain't gotta pop rocks no more I got G's

Just wave you hands from side to side

Cause we gone show keep it live

We got greed in our eyes, I keep spittin', I keep

rippin'

I keep women, I creep and keep hittin'

They impressed with my shoe size, deuce I'm with

you tonight

Girl if you do it right, me and you can do it twice

[Da Brat]

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When I'm called on to bust, wanna get yo brawl on
with us
Can't ball with us, too hard to touch
22 fuckin' up they callin' us
[22]
Im the first one off the bus, got nuts to lust
They keep rushin' for status, some more than you got
it
All for cabbage as far as we got it
[Da Brat]
So don't push me, I'm too close to the edge
Bout to go loco on these niggas, leave'em for dead,
and
[22]
When it's time for us, bitch we diamond cut
I'm 22, We West-Chi
[Da Brat]
And I'm da motherfuckin' Brat right
Hook: (say 2x)
If you won't ride then say so, why play make dough
Turn playa hatin' foes to hoes
Too strong for your nose, shoot up I got the best
blow
It's potent and rushed out the stores, cop yours
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[22]

When I hit the door, nigga best move, guess who
We ain't got no dress shoes, just a couple scarves
and a vest too

Test who why you trippin' we came to party

Run game and probably leave the party with

somebody

Gotta be hard, women they love to touch it

And when I fuck 'em they hypnotized

Sprung cause I hit it right, tongue tied sometimes

Like Zinfandel wine, got they mind blown

In my zone, I'm a grown man, gone I ain't tryin' to

keep her

She got nice features, but so do Mesha, Imma keep creepin'

Keep getting deeper they playa hate me all of a sudden

A new kid bussin', you hear it hush and she

Scared to cut__fuckin' too many hoes, me I got

Twenty hoes, I'ma hoe, be a hoe, spend the dough,

see a show

Let it be known playa west to east

Cause I'm the dog that fell in love with the Georgia

Peach

Hook

[Da Brat]

I heard you wanna hit this twat, nigga I thought not

Fell up in the party with a phat knot, glock cocked

Got too much of my own shit to stop

And look for niggas, when I make any dick rock

Shook them niggas, took all they cheese, still they say

They body's callin' for me, wanna go half on a seed

and shit

Fuck that, I got half on the weed and shit and I'm

Brat

One of a kind of my breed and shit and you can find

me

On the West Side of Chi with my thieving click,

believe a bitch

Cause ain't no nigga hated on the pussy yet

Squeeze the dick, got grip, they can't forget

Ain't a hoe tight like me, flow tight like me

Quote, write and recite, fuck all night like me

They say is she is or is she ain't a dyke

You curious cause you wanna fuck me tonight

Hook

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