

Da Brat Feat. Tyrese "FCk You"

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Uh, uh, uh

I know don't exactly what's wrong with your nigga's

neck

It's ain't my fault if he looking

You 'spose to keep his ass in check cause

Every time I come near

All he do is stare

And I can see it in his eyes that he wants some

He know what's in the prize, it's Red Rum

To any of these hoes that come

Stand next to me and look like bums, they make

pennies

And all I do is stack the paper

Just in case I run into some complications

I'm set for life, never in debt

And you frustrated when I get all the niggas' attention

You fall off

Guess you was born to make the coffee for us

Writing bitches with a higher position

Da Brat talk niggas listen

Go get a nine to five

Cause you can't keep up with the shit I cook up
I can't help it if you're nigga wanna hook up
Ya gotta man but he keep looking at me
Like he really wanna drop ya bad
Cause I'm the shit and I know you mad
But I don't give a fuck, you
Got some dough but your paper ain't as long as mine
And ya really wanna stop me bad
But fix your face bitch I'm here to stay
And I don't give a fuck, you
And I'mma make sure that my niggas lookin'
Tell you broads to calm down there ain't no
competition
I'm flawless as the rocks on my left pinky
And I love it when y'all wanna get at me
And make me think my shit don't stink
Evidently you ain't satisfied at home
She ain't got no style of her own
No body of her own
Not roaming in the V12
You turned on because I bought it myself
What other bitch do you know like this?
That's tight as a hot curl
Known to rock worlds
Once I'm spotted you will probably drop your girl

My intimidation to niggas is challenging to 'em
He fiending to get in my Vicky's Secrets
And underneath my Girbaud and my boxer shorts
I rock ice burg sports and Da Brat prints of all sorts
Interesting to you cause I got some dough
You thinkin' if you and me get together
You'll never go broke
Ya gotta man but he keep looking at me
Like he really wanna drop ya bad
Cause I'm the shit and I know you mad
But I don't give a fuck, you
Got some dough but your paper ain't as long as mine
And ya really wanna stop me bad
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