

Eve & Styles P "That's What It Is"

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They usually hate her when she comes around
Huh, first lady mobbin' nigga hit the ground
Next break into that who we what a sound
Heads boppin', never fails once the Doc's around

Hatin' the fact that she do things on both sides
But never disrespect two rings round both eyes, right?
Lady like in many ways
Because in trust I can be crazy like on any day

Some do they dirt but best believe in time they pay
Do believe in lettin' shit chill 'til the promised day
Huh, seems they just fade away
I love it 'cuz them clowns they just paved the way

Left it wide open got no time to play
Mad 'cuz shit changed got no time to stay
Considered snobby then just hate me I don't give a fuck
Considered sloppy to me you just need to give it up

Eve don't give a fuck about you, that's what it is
Eve is the hottest bitch, that's what it is
But she gon' stay ladylike, that's what it is
But I'ma act crazy like, that's what it is

Think I got your house shot, that's what it is
Think I got your car burnt, that's what it is
Think I got your people robbed, that's what it is
'Cuz we don't give a fuck about you, that's what it is

I ain't got a moment to waste I'm tryin' to get to your head
So I gotta make room in your face
And they can't see your eyes or your nose
Why P? 'Cuz 4, 5 slugs is consumin' the space

This is holiday you need, you fuck with the scorpion
I don't stop poppin' 'til your body don't breathe
Clap more than the audience, after the show
Stab more than the butcher, and I'm kinda righteous

So I'ma help you pray for the Lord when I push ya
She the First Lady, I'm the ghost with the gun
Aimed at your son that'll love to burst crazy
Ruff rydin' the clique, come up outta your shit

Get clapped in the wig, sold a lotta records
But we never gave a fuck so it's a wrap for the kids
Gat to the back and the ribs
We the hood, even Holiday bitch, that's what it is

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Broke out and got grown, holdin' her own
That bitch come strong, give up, dead wrong
I don't even fuck around 'less your headstrong
Aint too many that's around that can match they mind
blown

Can't figure her out is she street, sweet, gutter, I'm
from the hood?
A lotta y'all niggas gold this bitch two million sold
And I just figured that I'd make it known
Baby girl got the whole world in her palm, alone

Watch me rock, got my lip cocked
Spit fire, watch it better duck, you stuck, you crossfire
Thought you was the realest you said you caught liar
Any time you at where I be, I'ma try you

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