

## **Body Count**

### **"You're Fuckin' With BC"**

Visit "[You're Fuckin' With BC](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Do you know who you're fuckin with ?

The ill niggas you're fuckin' with the  
Kill niggas, you're fuckin' with the  
Hard liquor, you're fuckin' with the  
Bitch dickas

You're fuckin' with the  
Cash makin', life takin', overlord  
Street hustlin', quick bustin', snitch dustin'  
Body dumpin', gage pumpin'

Clean dresser, mic blesser, shallow  
Graves are in the desert  
Fuckin' with my niggas from the Central  
Why? You'll die

I can make ya missin' fuckin' with  
The unforgiven  
Cop killer, blood spiller  
But still a million seller

Run and tell your fuckin' mother  
Body Count is on the cover  
Of Murder Monthly  
Bitch best back up off me

You're fuckin' with BC  
You're fuckin' with BC  
You're fuckin' with BC  
Do you know who you're fuckin' with ?

Ghetto dwellin', drug sellin' pussy suckin'  
Hard fuckin'  
Drive by'n, do or die'n, bitch smackin'  
Cash stackin'

Switch hittin', game spittin', hustlin's  
How I make my livin'  
Hit ridin', pit fightin', motherfuckin' street  
Titan

Gang related, frustrated, gun tote'n  
Ransom note'n  
Park muggin', born thuggin', jewelry wearer  
Hood terror

Steppin's where you made your error  
Now you're bleedin', heart speedin'  
Now you feel your life leavin'  
Yo, your fuckin' mom's grievin'

You're fuckin' with BC  
You're fuckin' with BC  
You're fuckin' with BC  
Do you know who you're fuckin' with ?

The ill niggas  
The kill niggas

Benz mashin', club crashin', high fashion  
Jewelry bashin'  
Child snatcher, hoe catcher  
Neck slasher

Mic rippin', set trippin', coke boilin'  
Gun oil'n  
Car jackin', head crackin', bank robbin'  
Roof jobbin'

Laser scope'n, hostage ropin'  
Known to get your safe open  
Shoot you in your back nigga  
The hair trigga

Banana clip loader, LAPD  
Get my fuckin' folder  
Known killer, jaw sweller  
Feds dug up my fuckin' cellar

Drama maker, law breaker, violent talker  
Pig stalker  
Shot gunner, drug runner  
Blowin' up this fuckin' summer

Handgrenade'n, home invadin'  
Vest wearin', cold starin'  
Body count the street vets, known to get  
Your chest wet

You're fuckin' with BC  
You're fuckin' with BC  
You're fuckin' with BC

Do you know who you're fuckin' with ?  
Do you know who you're fuckin' with ?

The ill niggas, you're fuckin' with the  
Kill niggas, you're fuckin' with the  
Hard liquor, you're fuckin' with the  
Bitch dickas

Do you know who you're fuckin' with ?

Visit [Body Count](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.