

Gall France

"Look at Youself"

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{Ivan Talkin (Baby)}

We bout to get into some shit about these hoes that like to back-slide on a nigga

We got B-3-2 (fuckin right), Mannie Fresh and me Mr.

Ivan

Check it out as i run it down to you (motha fuck them stank hoes, bitch)

{Verse 1: Mr. Ivan}

Gangsta, gangsta hard fuckin ties with a biatch

I made a few mistakes I cant help not bein rich

I'm havin lots a trouble with some shit thats been on my mind

Believe it or not, I'm bout to bust my rich bitch u think I trust

"What about your friends? Who you want, is it them or me?"

Bitch i put you first now why the fuck you tryna clown me?

Sheeit now why you bitchin bout the hoes I used to fuck?

Just keep on with ya trippin' cause this nigga aint givin a fuck

You neva gave me no kinda time to get my head right
Fresh out the parish, now bitch you know that shit aint right

I propolize the situation and get the fuck on

Now that I reach the party bitch I'm bout to get my serve on

You playa hatin ass bitches is on a mission

To stop me and my serve, bitch its best you keep on wishin

Huh, now dont come on me when I start to gettin rich

You said I was a failure motha fucka TAKE A LOOK AT YOURSELF BITCH!

{Hook: B-32}

Take a look, take a look at yourself bitch

Take a look, take a look at yourself bitch

Take a look, take a look at yourself bitch

Take a look, take a look at yourself bitch

{Verse 2: Mannie Fresh}

See my story takes place on the late night
I was on the lake front tryna gettin some act right
Bitch was actin funny so I had to kick game
I said I'll be ya king you be my queen and shit will neva
change
Now I'm just sittin there look at the Viva (Vagina)
Its Hairy like Berry and its bigger than Geneva
Something said stick my finger in, so I did
Then came the 2, the 3, the 4, the thumb and
awwwwww shhiitt
I just dont believe it how could you conceive it?
My fist, my wrist, bitch ya need (???)
Push ya butt black, you smell like step back, ohh what
the fuck is that?
(Stop doin that shit black)
Tune the cat, aww bitch you bad fa my health
Aww, hoe... take a look at yaself (hoe)

{Hook}

{Verse 3: Mr. Ivan}

Got my self together, head strong with things to do
Took a little time to realize that I dont love you
Strugglin hard, need some help, ya phone bill is due?
Ya cant do nuttin fa me AIGHT BITCH, MOTHA FUCK
YOU!
I sacrifice alotta shit to be with ya black
Since I'm on my own, now bitch you know you cant suck
a dick
Before I left I told you I'ma be the checker
You repped on me to ya friends, now I'm draggin you
home arrested
You wish you want, your no longer under custody
See me on the streets I guarentee you wont fuck with
me
Pussy, stankin ass bitch with the yeast infection
Fresh outta birth control, aint worryin bout protection
I coulda killed ya but ya aint worth me goin to jail
With you in '94 all I wanna do is nail bitch
I wanted to be a nice nigga
To take care of you and ya kids now you wanna go out
and be a gold digger?
I'm nuttin nice, I'm scandalous like Jimmy Swagger
Kidnap them niggaz and turn into a full jacker
Now that I'm single I'm gon go get my shit
I'm gon get scandalous on that ass but fa now take a
look at yourself bitch!

{Hook}

{Verse 4: B-32 (Mr. Ivan)}

Now Wonda out that 3rd, I'm gon drag fa that stink
bitch

All up in my grill cause a nigga's gettin mega rich
Clockin all my riches "Hi Nigga!"

Shhhhheeeiitt I could slang, bang, fuck a hoe and sell
some units mayne

When I was broke it was hard fa me to get some play
I'm strictly ballin, preparin my self for madd days
Kiesha, (Omica), Shalicka (And them otha hoes)

Suck a fat dick stank bitch, thats how the game go
(Now B-3-2) I remember how the game was

(In the 7th Ward, where I was catchin blues cuz)

Fresh out ya money 'till you see these dog hoes smile
(Just like a [??] you know them dog hoes go wild)

There was a time (she made me think I wasnt shit

If I stuck with the bitch I probably wouldn't be shit

Aww Fuck!) I know I cant trust a bitch

(See now I jetted, I'm kickin it in my own shit

She always tryna break a nigga) Break Yo self bitch

(Now this nigga gone, its best you help yaself bitch

Now I hope you enjoy livin on yoown

Picked up my mask and my Ruger and this nigga gone

You by yoself, Mr. Ivan's gettin rich

You thought I was doin bad ya bitch take a look at

yaself bitch)

{Hook}

(Ivan Talkin)

Props go out to my nigga Big Mike from the ghetto boys

The beer man

Local 5-80, cause yall understood what was happenin
with them hoes I used to sweat

But its like that ya dig

Fuck all ya Stanky ass hoes

Bitch I'm on the map, suck a dick BIATCH!

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