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## Carpenter Mary-Chapin ''I'll Beat Yo Azz''

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[Chorus: repeat 4X] I'll beat yo azz, I'll beat yo azz I'll beat yo azz, I'll beat yo azz I'll beat yo azz my nigga, I'll beat yo azz, I'll beat yo azz AllGHHT!

[Verse 1 - M.I.G]

I'll beat the breaks off a nigga if he thinking that he realer

Than the six feet four I'm the giant out of the river I deliver all the hits teach you how to talk that shit I'm the one who got these niggaz screamin Ellenwood bitch!

Chrome shit to yo face ever lasting' like the yay Put them hands on that nigga told him to get up out of my way

It's okay you can say in your place where you'll be found

From the club to the lot see how M.I.G get down!

[Chorus]

[Verse 2 - Killa C] Stop all that yapping bitch back the fuck off of me You gon' be the one to fall over from my fucking killing spree Favoring on the seven then them days that I be stacking' G's Call me the leader of this crucial ass army My nigga you swear you hard talking' shit Maintaining my ana look at my mother fucking gun it is like Tony Montana's Back back my nigga and give me fifty feet MOB off in this bitch and we beat that ass asleep

[Verse 3 - Lil' Jay] What's up with ya? Fuck nigga back the fuck off before I swing my fist You come get it I got it you know stopping' popin' ain't taking no shit I stay with my niggaz surrounding don't try to down or clown me talking that trash Off in the club, fuck nigga what? I swing for myself and beat yo lil' ass Crime Mob the click and we be the shit and we be the niggaz that don't give a fuck Stop all the hating bitch you faking? Step on that station you will get your ass stuck Ready to buck, ready to ride, crunk in the club with my click on my side Get your hand off my bad I sit up and thrash So let that be nothing to it just yo azz

[Chorus]

[Verse 4 - Psycho Blak] You don't want no problems cause I'll have to solve them

You don't want to dance with this ass cause I'll drop ya Psycho B. gon' rock ya address it like a heavy weight I'll spray you off like mack and hit your ass when you violate

Because this sir ain't no game y'all ain't ready we too buck

These choppas is to crucial

They too brutal for you bra

so if you got some ana and you feel you stand a chance

You met the right nigga that will knock you out from standing

[Verse 5 - Princess] Watch yo back when I hit the door You think that I am playing games man? I am here to take out you hoes and put shots that fit through your brain We carrying deadly things I am known for correcting lames Come test me I'm ready it is going to be hectic up in this game MOB that be my click I down hoes for talking shit Don't throw yo azz because you gon' get hit That is the price for popping quick Don't hate me for making cash I'm the best, what you want some best? Don't think I am scared to blast because I will bust and beat all y'all ass!

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