

Kid Frost

"Fuck That Shit"

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(*talking*)

What's up (what's up) nigga
Act like you know who this is
If you don't know who this is nigga
It's Lil' B. Gizzle, it ain't B. Geezie no more
You understand, it's Chopper City Records nigga
You heard me, for 2002, and I'ma give it to you
Uncut and raw, look

[B.G.]

It's bout time I bring B. Gizzle, on the scene
Remind niggas, who forgot I'm still bout that beef
And I brings the heat, if it's daylight or night time
I bangs heat, from AK's, macks and nines
Now I ride, believe me when I stress that there
Or that round thang on your neck, I'ma wet that there
Split that there, splat that there, bust that there
And this ain't conversation lil one, trust that there
I hit your set with that K, and up that there
You can't duck from them 50 shots, or run nowhere
Right where you stand my nigga, you done right there
Mama hollin', don't let that be my son right there
Well mama I'm sorry, that's your son right there
His body, his brains, and his long wife there
Ain't bout to let no nigga play me, fuck that there
They find you smelling like a skunk, same time next
year

[Hook - 2x]

I'ma set these niggas straight, fuck that shit
Well I'ma put em in they place, fuck that shit
And let em know B. Gizzle here to stay, fuck that shit
Now if you down with me nigga, holla fuck that shit

[B.G.]

If I say it I say it, cause I mean that there
If my finger on the trigger, gotta squeeze that there
I'm a hustler bout my money, so I keeps that work
Play with me I'll put you six feet, in that dirt
Mopping off, you know you could get stole like that
Thugging in public, B. Gizzle roll like that

Ki's of coke, ounces of dope, I sold that there
Narcotics period, I sold that there
Jacking niggas, killing niggas, I did that shit
If it come with this life of crime, I lived that shit
Knives a motherfucker, if I'm telling the truth
They'll tell you ain't no telling, what Geezie'd do
Convicted felon, with a firearm quick to draw down
Think I'm playing play with me, watch how quick I draw
down
Watch how quick I load it, cock it and set this bitch off
Just like now, I'm bout this set this bitch off

[Hook - 2x]

I'ma set these niggas straight, fuck that shit
Well I'ma put em in they place, fuck that shit
And let em know B. Gizzle here to stay, fuck that shit
Now if you down with me nigga, won't you grab your
dick

[B.G.]

Call me Doogie Gizzle, B. Gizzle or Bling Bling Slim
Hoes like that's a Hot Boy, I know him
Niggas who know me, know I bust fifty from the clip
Niggas who don't know me, they play with me and get
flipped
Call me Doogie Gizzle, B. Gizzle or Bling Bling Slim
Hoes like, girl I wanna fuck him
Niggas who know me, know I bust fifty from the clip
Niggas who don't know me, they play with me and get
flipped
I'm a hustler, I know a hundred and one ways how to
hustle
Do what it take to get paid, hit the block
Running the shop, or pimp a bitch
That's a few, besides K in that and taking hits
I'm a rider, been a rider
I'm like Destiny's Child motherfucker, B. Gizzle is a
survivor
Got my little brother, riding with me
Got Ke'noe on the track, motherfucker do you feel me
You gots to feel me, you gon feel me
Cause I'ma give it to you raw, what you seen is what
you saw
And I got the sawed off pump, got the uzi got the K
nigga
You better run but you can't run, cause you done you
done diggity
Done dadda, motherfucker it's blocka blocka
From the chopper, it's no more existence for you
It's no resistance for you, but for me it's straight up
I'm a winner, not a beginner, I'm a veteran to this shit

I've been doing this shit a long time
Nigga know bout me, nigga know I'm bout mine
And I'ma shine nigga, it's 2000 and 2
So what the fuck you wanna do, it's Chopper City
Records
Niggas thought I wasn't gon do it, niggas thought I
wouldn't be successful
But look at me now, look at me standing tall
Look at me now nigga, I'ma ball till I fall
And you hate that, you can't take that
But you gotta take that, or get your head bust black

(*talking*)

Uh, how you love that, you gotta love that
I'm gonna run with this, I'm gonna run with that
Nigga, what the fuck up with you, ha
You can't-you can't take this, nigga
I got my nigga Jordan, Feen, Johnny
Uh, you gotta do it like that uh
What's happening Hurk nigga
Yeah, uh, we putting faces on shirts nigga
Got my little brother in this bitch
Uh huh, we doing this shit

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