

La'Chat

"You Ain't Mad Iz Ya?"

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She like them twenties sittin' tall on the truck
You ain't mad, iz ya?
Love to shake that thang and back it up
You ain't mad, iz ya?
Tryin' to catch a baller with them figures
You ain't mad, iz ya?
Gold diggers, we call 'em gold diggers

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You petty niggas get the fuck on, you got nothin' on us
Jones
You flodgin' like you on just because you got a cell
phone
You need to come on down man, you think that I am so
lame
I worked out with them fifteens and I'm ridin' on them
chrome thangs

So what the fuck's that tellin' you, I'm a ballerhollic too
Always fresh as hell with them twelve gold, grillin' fool
When you see me in the club, I be checkin' out the
thugs
Scopin' out from head to toe, lookin' for a baller ho

Wanna holla at me, you gotta drop off that cheese
I'm lookin' for some real G's, I'm so damn money
hungry
I'm hot off all you niggas, I'm mad about my figures
I got no time for playin' games, I'm fucked up on that
liquor

So ain't no need in stallin' I see you over there ballin'
You kickin' it with yo dog and the shots I here you callin'
I need to holla at cha' my nig I gots to get cha'
Ain't worried about a damn thang 'cause I know I'm

gonna sweat cha'

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No chicken head get no respect trick
And these cowards get a classic playa pluckin' on 'em
I be's 'bout paper, I be's 'bout green
I be some where workin' with a triple beam

Gettin' my freak on, keepin' my mouth strong
Off in somebody's hood with a big tone
Sometimes man, it's dangerous life that
Bang yo baby mama, now he hate that

Don't get mad, dog used to be man
Supplyin' broads with the cheese off ya work man
Table dances, tricks and trances
Big ol' pimps breakin' wenches through romances

Dances with wolves, lil' red ridin'
I'm on the prowl, wow, don't be hidin'
I'll be findin' where that hot spot
Get that thang wet, make that thang pop

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You see I be up on these niggas, I'm tryin' to see
Can he fulfill my needs and give me cheese?
Shit a bitch that want cho' pockets, I'm checkin' wallets
ATM, yo check book whatever you call it

I'm a mack, I spit my pimpin' and get chu' hooked
You shouldn't have looked 'cause once you look, you
gon' get took
Be out the frame, I'm runnin' thangs
It ain't no doubt, I'll take yo check

And with respect, I'll put chu' out
I'll break you down, you say you pimp
You gon' get ganked, I got chu' mean
Mean whipped withdraws out from yo bank

You super trickin' and then you lickin'
I let it be known it ain't no stickin'
You say you hittin' man I be trippin' all the time
I know the biz, you think you slick, you tell yo friends

That chu' be in, ain't that some shit
I need that fetti, that ghetty, ghetty
Man, I be yetty, you gon' let me
This shit is hectic, you shouldn't have met me

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