

Lil B

"Deals Whoodie"

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Deals whoodie, deals whoodie
Bitch I got them deals whoodie
Hey hey girl, damn
Damn everybody knows I got them fucking deals, god damn it
You got that real deal whoodie, I fuck with you
Fuck, the same niggas that fuck me over, they admire me
I hold that mad clip, like a whore
Just show me pounds I'ma show you bout to say, ah
Everyone knows about that... on my face
I got a crime fetish, I got a knife fetish
That real deal whoodie, god damn it
I need about 3 more bitches, yeah
Tell them it's my party
I'ma tell you like this whoodie
I ain't gonna have no sympathy never
No bitch ass suckers, just out there, tryna do...
I'ma tell you like this man, niggas is so foul
Right running round with that clap, but you fucking no gal
On... that shit, she don't tell nobody
You gonna see me face first, I'ma see about you
Yeah, you feel me, for my safety, my whore
They don't lay me,... fucked up, everybody going crazy
So you gotta hold that chopper like you're working within the navy
Bitch don't tell me I'm crazy,
I ain't gonna do no game
On top with the same, glock with that aim
Emotional, I, you could flash your lights at me
Damn, whoodie, I ain't gonna tell you that
Tell you bout that, got the bullet proof vest
... these hoes ain't safe, she had your baby
Cause you had to take her last man's place...
Tell me bout them deals whoodie, now show me bout that pure whoodie
Damn, I'ma tell it like it is whoodie
I'ma make you deal whoodie, tell me bout the pills whoodie
I'ma tell it how it is whoodie, I'ma make you deal

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