

Lil B

"I'm Mad"

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[Chorus: x2]

Dey Criticize Me (Huh)
Dey Talk About Me Bad
Let Me Tell U Dis Bitch U Dun Made Me Mad
Im Mad Im Mad Bitch U Dun Made Me Mad
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[Verse 1:]

Knock Knock Im In Dis Bitch Let Me Get Sum Act
Rite.Who It Is At Da Do, Bitch Dis Baby Tracklight. Dey
Criticize Me Talk About Me Like Sum Fuckin Hoes Dey
Fuck Mah Name Up With Promos Say I don't Cum 2
Shows
But U Got Me Fucked Up So Im Bucked Up And Fucked
Up So I Wrote This Song Fa Bitch Made Niggas Still Got
All Switch Played Nigga He Gon Die From Diabeties
that's Wat Dey Said The Way He Livin He Gon End Up
Like
His Fuckin Dad Dey Say My Attitude Rude I Need Sum A-
D-D So Dey Put On Medication Told Mama To Pray For
Me I Wonder Wat Make 'em Hate On Me My Heart Made
Of Gold But No Wim Pissed Off Ready To Cut Dey Dick
Off
Stick It Up In Dey Bitch Mouth And Suck It Oh Yeah Im
Thuggin Strappin Up In Da Projects Got Me Aint
Scared Of Nothing Keep My Name Up Out Yo Mouth And
Be Careful Lil Nigga Or Da Fuckin Ambulance Gon Have
To Help U Lil Nigga Man Im Tired Of This Childish Shit
Gon Get Into Sum Ridah Shit Everytime I See U Im
Gon Hit U With That Proper Bitch
Fuck It Nigga Bring The Blues Really Aint Got Nuthin To
Loose Keep My Name Up Out Yo Mouth And Nigga I
Aint Gon Fuck Wit U Bitch!

[Chorus: x2]

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[Verse 2:]

My Sugar Up Im Heated Now Ready To Get Even Now I
don't Talk No Shit I Talk My Shit Where there's A Eagle
Now I don't Hold Back Shit Yea They So Bad Bitch..
Everbody Holla Gutta Nigga Know that's Had Shit.. My
Baby Mama She Gotta Go She Leave My Son Wit
Anybody..She Want Be Needer So Bad But She Give U
That Face
And That Big Ass..My Teachers Talk About Me Bad
Everytime I Cut Dey Class Now I Fuck Dey Daughters In
Dey
Ass Cuz Dey Made Me Mad...All My Friends Who Turned
On Me, Dey Like Boosie U Wanna Get High, I don't Burn
Homie Even Talk About Doggy All Da Time I Heard Yo
Cuzin Got Life Plus 99 How He Get Out Cuz He Shot At
All Da Time.. Damn Near Had Me Crown Dey Say I
Ratted On Yo, But His Own Blood Ratted On 'em Put
That In
Yo Notes But I Kept It Real Wit His Ass,When We Start
Makin Dat Cash,When It Went Down, He Changed that's
Why Im Mad..Nigga that's Why Im Mad..

[Chorus: x2]

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[Verse 3:]

Dey Killed My Dog And it's Hurtin Me (Owh) Got Me Back
On Purple-E. Fuck My Head Up Mo Cuz I Seen 'em Lay
Down On Da Murder Scene Now Im Mad As A Bitch Sad

As A Bitch. Ready To Get In Some Savage Shit Gotta Be
Cool can't Be No Fool Gotta Plan This Shit And Damage
It..Police Dey Nosey, Dey Askin How Much Bread I
Make, Askin Bout My Watch And Bracelets Deep Inside
They Playerhate.. Now Im Mad At Da World Cursin' Out
Everybody Sumtimes I Take It Out On My Girl But Im
Soory..And Im Thinkin Bout My Father And I Got So
Much
Rage And I Kno That He Gon Rise Up Out That
Muthafuckin' Grave U Aint Heard..Dey Banned That 50
Movie,
Get Rich Or Die Tryin..But If it's A Law Then Arnold
Swartzinager And Killed All The Time..But He Black So
Its Different, it's A Fact it's Racism..Plus Im Mad Wit
Bush Decision What He Gon Do About Terrorism..Need
To Send Sum Nuclear Bombs..Cuz One Day It Aint Gon
Cum..Dey Hittin Them Big Cities Im Glad Im From
Whereim From.....But Im Mad!

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Mad,
Im Mad, Bitch U Dun Made Me Mad... Nigga!

Visit [Lil B](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.