

Lil Boosie "Got Me Bent"

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[Webbie:]

Aint this about a bitch this nigga actin all tough,
Like he somebody special and can't get his ass bust,
I'll call a little meetin have them niggas mask up,
Do u something decent all the gangstas stand up,
I ben out chere getting money,
Fuckin honeys,
Blunts n stuntin,
I don't know from what u show me u aint out here doin
nothing,
Say ya hustling bout that bustin real hustling yeah I
hear ya,
Betta get from round here looking unfamiliar fo I kill
ya,
Whole click tatted bad and that's just how a nigga livin,
Mix the liquor wit the killer now they jumpin to the
ceiling,
Kinda make u fill like fightin and I'm likin how it's feelin,
Crowds jumpin crowd sumthin get to jumpin on a
nigga,
Strapped up wit lickin took it straight up in the kitchen,
Drought they outta commission,
I'll be straight but you can get it,
On the grind for the figures go and get it ass niggas,
Bitch lyin if he say I aint the prime definition

[Chorus:]

Ohh shit no
Bitch you got me bent
You got me fucked all up
Bitch you got me bent
Ohh shit no
Bitch you got me bent
You got me fucked all up
Bitch you got me bent
Ohh shit no
Bitch you got me bent
You got me fucked all up
Bitch you got me bent
Ohh shit no
Bitch you got me bent
You got me fucked all up

Bitch you got me bent

[Boosie:]

Ohh it's fuck me nigga you on some otha shit,
So since you on some otha shit, I'm finna to shoot you
in yo fuckin dick,
Buck shots to the left nut buck shots to tha right nut,
You bitch ass niggas don't like us,
You betta try to fight us,
It war time nigga they killin fo stripes,
So I gotta spark my niggas put bout 6 in life,
Ya girl pussy wet nigga take yo funky they ass home,
Fuckin round wit donkey kong,
A have yo fuckin dome gone
My face expressions let u know try me I'll let it go,
If my gun on safety tookie williams aint got respect no
more,
Let me tell ya what I'm reppin fo,
The streets the projects,
My niggas who cock that pop that,
On the hip is where that glock at,
U aint herd I'm that hnic
I'm the head nigga in charge till I'm restin in peace,
And I have no idea why they messin wit meea,
Hit yo ass from long distance like they did jfk

[Chorus]

[Foxx:]

U got me fucked up bent twist tied outta proportion,
I'm not non of yo partnas or that bitch u divorcin,
Hit u wit that iron u gon wish yo momma had an
abortion,
Get retarded in this club you really gon need escortin,
To yo muthafuckin car my niggas waitin outside,
Hollerin mutha fuck the law,
If u gon take us then take us,
Shut yo muthafuckin jaw
Bout 30 hoes outside but they aint sayin what they saw,
Cuz they know how we is,
Some ole baton rouge niggas and they know how we
live,
We know where they live and well come fuck wit they
kids,
I hear they hollerin I be stuntin I don't live what I'm
talking,
I aint really push the rover I really be walkin,
I got news for you bitch I don't lease I don't rent,
I hit the lot in gerry lane couldnt believe what I spent,
U see that truck in front yo house that's that hit I just
sent,

And fo u local muthafuckas bitch you got me bent,

[Chorus]

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