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Lil Wayne "Beat The Shit"

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[Hook]

Fuck with me wrong, take me out my zone And I'll knock the motherfuckin' snow off your cone, nigga

Man, this stinkin'-ass bitch, it must be them pussy-ass niggas talkin' shit

So beat the shit out of that pussy-ass nigga

Beat the shit out of that pussy-ass nigga

Bitch-ass, hoe-ass, pussy ass-nigga

I beat the shit out of that pussy-ass nigga

We beat the shit out of that pussy-ass nigga

We shit out that pussy-ass nigga

Beat the shit out of that pussy ass-nigga

[Verse 1: Gunplay]

l' m a knuckle-throwin' knucklehead

What that motherfucker said?

Bring that rockets up in here

Throwin' bottles, chuckin' chairs

Got the pretty models duckin', breakin' heels and chippin' nails

Turn around and go right back to breakin' down my cigarillo

Countin' up with Suga Hill, slidin' up in somethin' new

Gin and jungle juice, and I got that lumber too And I brought the fuckin' zoo, tear this shit up and chuck a deuce

This triple C, they Triple L, lames bitches love to lose

A hundred million in my horoscope, 'bout to show you a horror show

Boot you fuckin' head off your collar bone

Them niggas flinchin' at the sight of arms

Pussy niggas ain't eatin', but we fry the farm

Beat a nigga down 'til he left without a vital sign [Hook]

[Verse 2: Lil Wanye]

I run off in your fuckin' shit, damn, now I got shit stains

All these fuckin' tattoos, and I ain't got one bitch name

Got a pocket full of ass-whoopings, I'm givin' 'em out like nicknames

What's up with your fist game?

You'll catch a hook - fish hang

Watch me cock the Nina, call that rough sex

Knock your head off, you just a rough neck

And if I'm shootin' at ya, nigga, all net

Ain't not world peace, just Ron Artest

Dick-in-booty-ass nigga

Die quicker then move your ass, nigga

Extra-fruit-in-the-smoothie-ass nigga

Get beat like a drum, music class, nigga

Life is a gamble, dyin' is your best bet

Got a scope on the pistol, give your ass fresh breath

Give my fist a kiss, nigga

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Lil' Wanye]

What's really good, nigga? I'm feelin' good, nigga

Rest in peace lil' Wesley Wes

A pussy-ass nigga always kill a good nigga

I'm high as Heaven, I'll pop the reverend and stop the wedding

Got more money than memories in the bank, don't forget it

My team is up, I'm high as Scotty, beam me up

They say we all gotta pay the price

Fuck it, man - ring me up

Fuckin' right I skate, hoe - pussy is my scapegoat

And all these pussy-ass niggas that's hatin', kiss my ass, besos

I'm a genius, take notes - I'll split your egg to the egg yolk

I'll be dead before I be dead broke

Still burn money, my bread toast

Fuck it, if you got it, spend it, nigga

But just keep your two pennies, nigga

Start shit and I'll end it, nigga

Don't open your mouth, I'm a dentist, nigga

Lil' Tunechi... give my fist a kiss, nigga...

[Outro]

So beat the shit out of that pussy-ass nigga

Beat the shit out of that pussy-ass nigga

Bitch-ass, hoe-ass, pussy ass-nigga

I beat the shit out of that pussy-ass nigga

We beat the shit out of that pussy-ass nigga

We shit out that pussy-ass nigga

Beat the shit out of that pussy ass-nigga

Fuck with me wrong, take me out my zone

I'll bring it to your chest, make you king me like

Kong, my nigga

What you drink in this bitch? I'll give you a whole bottle of it to your face, nigga

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