

Lil' Jon & The East Side Boyz "Stop F***in Wit Me"

Visit "[Stop F***in Wit Me](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Ladies and fuckin' gentlemen, it's the kings of fuckin'
crunk

Me, your boy Lil Jon, Lil Bo, Big Sam
On the motherfuckin' track, Rick Rubin
I don't think y'all ready for this shit

Nothin' but some real gangsta shit
For them niggaz and bitches out there
Now I'm havin' a hard fuckin' life right now
And I'm gonna give y'all some of my fuckin' pain

Why you fuckin wit me? Stop fuckin wit me
Don't be fuckin wit me, stop fuckin wit me
Why you fuckin wit me? Stop fuckin wit me
Don't be fuckin wit me, stop fuckin wit me

You know, it seems like no matter, no matter how
Hard I fuckin' try, I can't do the right motherfuckin' shit
Like I be tryin' this shit and shit always be turnin' out
fucked up
Like my bitch always on my fuckin' back

Talkin' 'bout I need to go get a fuckin' job
Talkin' 'bout how I need to pay my fuckin' child support
and shit
Bitch I'm out here tryin' to do all that shit
And that shit don't go my fuckin' way

Sometimes you need to just get the fuck up off my
back
And let me learn how to get this shit right on my own
Why don't you just stop fuckin wit me
Why don't you stop fuckin wit me

Why you fuckin wit me? Stop fuckin wit me
Don't be fuckin wit me, stop fuckin wit me
Why you fuckin wit me? Stop fuckin wit me
Don't be fuckin wit me, stop fuckin wit me

Bitch, I'm tryin' to get a job but it just don't work
Bitch, I'm tryin' to get a job but that shit don't work
Soon as I walk through the door, on they face is a smirk

Soon as I walk through the door, on they face is a smirk

Can't hire no nigga like me in that bitch
Can't hire no nigga like me in that bitch
Tattoos, gold teeth, nigga dreads and shit
Tattoos, gold teeth, nigga dreads and shit

Man, fuck these niggaz, I'll go back to sellin' dope
Man, fuck these niggaz, I'll go back to sellin' dope
Now my baby mama callin' 'bout that child support
Now my baby mama callin' 'bout that child support

Bitch, back the fuck up and let me smoke my weed
Bitch, back the fuck up, let me smoke my weed
Motherfuck you bitch, stop screamin' at me
Motherfuck you bitch, stop screamin' at me

Why you fuckin wit me? Stop fuckin wit me
Don't be fuckin wit me, stop fuckin wit me
Why you fuckin wit me? Stop fuckin wit me
Don't be fuckin wit me, stop fuckin wit me

Seem like no matter what the fuck I do, my bitch, she
always on
Fuckin' top of me, I'm out here tryin' to make fuckin'
money and shit
And everytime I motherfuckin' come home, this bitch
always got
Somethin' to say, I'm cheatin' on her and shit, I ain't
doin' nothin'

I'm tryin' hard as I can bitch, leave me alone
I'm tryin' hard as I can bitch, leave me alone
You better back your ass up before you catch it to your
dome
You better back your ass up before you catch it to your
dome

I've been out all day, all I want is a beer
I've been out all day, all I want is a beer
Now here yo ass come with bullshit in my ear
Now here yo ass come with bullshit in my ear

I ain't been with no bitch, been tryin' to make this
money
I ain't been with no bitch, been tryin' to make this
money
Keep pushin' a nigga and shit gonna get funny
Keep pushin' a nigga and shit gonna get funny

You mad 'cause you heard that a girl like me

You mad 'cause you heard that your girl like me
You better check that bitch before you come and check
me
You better check that bitch before you come and check
me

Why you fuckin wit me? Stop fuckin wit me
Don't be fuckin wit me, stop fuckin wit me
Why you fuckin wit me? Stop fuckin wit me
Don't be fuckin wit me, stop fuckin wit me

Know what? I'm just gonna leave the motherfuckin'
house
'Cause if I stay in this motherfucker, I'm gonna end up
fuckin' yo ass up
And I ain't tryin' to motherfuckin' go to jail, I'm just
goin' to jump
In my motherfuckin' shit, get on the highway, find me
some dro

And get the fuck away from your motherfuckin' ass
'Cause I'm lose my motherfuckin mind, bye bitch
Oh shit, what the fuck, the motherfuckin police behind
me, shit

Had to get out the house, far away from my bitch
Had to get out the house, far away from my bitch
'Cause if I stay any longer it might be some shit
If I stay any longer it might be some shit

And now I'm on 85 wit my pedal to the flo'
Now I'm on 85 wit my pedal to the flo'
And a nigga just fired up a blunt of that dro
And a nigga just fired up a blunt of that dro

The police pulled me over on some seatbelt shit
The police pulled me over on some seatbelt shit
That's when he finds out my license and my tag ain't
legit
That's when he finds out my license and my tag ain't
legit

Hope he don't pop my truck 'cause in there is some shit
Hope he don't pop my truck 'cause in there is some shit
'Cause I got 'bout three or four bricks in that bitch
'Cause I got 'bout three or four bricks in that bitch

Why you fuckin wit me? Stop fuckin wit me
Don't be fuckin wit me, stop fuckin wit me
Why you fuckin wit me? Stop fuckin wit me
Don't be fuckin wit me, stop fuckin wit me

Why you fuckin wit me? Stop fuckin wit me
Don't be fuckin wit me, stop fuckin wit me
Why you fuckin wit me? Stop fuckin wit me
Don't be fuckin wit me, stop fuckin wit me

Why you fuckin wit me? Stop fuckin wit me
Don't be fuckin wit me, stop fuckin wit me
Why you fuckin wit me? Stop fuckin wit me
Don't be fuckin wit me, stop fuckin wit me

Why you fuckin wit me? Stop fuckin wit me
Don't be fuckin wit me, stop fuckin wit me
Why you fuckin wit me? Stop fuckin wit me
Don't be fuckin wit me, stop fuckin wit me

Visit [Lil' Jon & The East Side Boyz](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.