

Lil' Jon & The East Side Boyz "Stop Fuckin Wit Me"

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Ladies an' fuckin' gentlemen, whassup?
It's the 'Kings of fuckin' crunk', you know it
Me, your boy, Lil Jon, Lil' Bo, Big Sam
On the motherfuckin' track, Rick Rubin, yeah

I don't think y'all ready for this shit
Y'all ain't ready, nigga
Nothin' but some real gangsta shit, gangsta shit
For them niggaz an' bitches out there, yeah
Now I'm havin' a hard fuckin' life right now
An' 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' an' shit
An' shit always be turnin' out fucked up

Like my bitch always on my fuckin' back
Talkin' 'bout I need to get a fuckin' job
Talkin' 'bout how I need to pay
My fuckin' child support an' shit

Bitch, I'm out here tryin' to do all that shit
An' that shit don't go my fuckin' way
Sometimes you need to get the fuck up off my back
An' let me learn how to get this shit right on
I want you to 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 an' shit
Tattoos, gold teeth, nigga dreads an' 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's callin' 'bout that child support

Bitch, back the fuck up an' 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 an' shit
An' every time, I motherfuckin' come home
This bitch always got somethin' to say
I'm cheatin' on her an' 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 an' shit gon' get funny
Keep pushin' a nigga an' shit gon' get funny

You mad 'cause you heard that your girl like me
You mad 'cause you heard that your girl like me

You better check that bitch before you come an' check
me

You better check that bitch before you come an' 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
An' I ain't tryin' to motherfuckin' go to jail

I'm goin' to just jump in my motherfuckin' shit
Get on the highway, find me some 'dro
An' get the fuck away from your motherfuckin' ass
'Cause I'm about to lose my fuckin' 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
I had to get out the house far away from my bitch
'Cause if I stayed any longer it might be some shit
If I stayed any longer it might be some shit

An' now I'm on 85, wit my pedal to the floor
An' now I'm on 85, wit my pedal to the floor
An' a nigga just fired up a blunt of that 'dro
An' 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 an' my tag ain't
legit
That's when he finds out my license an' 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

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