Lil' Wyte "Doubt Me Now"

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[DJ Paul + Juicy J talking]

Motherfucker it's on nigga Hypnotize motherfucking

Minds got damn it

Once again Lil' Wyte it's going down Lil' Wyte Doubt Me

Now

The new album, Yea for all you haters and you

motherfuckin' wannabes

Hypnotize Minds niggas here so motherfucking

homework for you bitches

Study the motherfucking albums hoes that's all you do

You wanna be me motherfuckers

Fuck these bitches WE RUN THIS SHIT!

[talking]

Yeah, Lil' Wyte putting it down for that HCP

Hypnotize Minds straight from Memphis motherfucking

Tennessee

Out the bay area

Putting down for all my dawgs, stay down

For all the haters fuck y'all

Every each and one of y'all motherfuckers can doubt

me now motherfucker

Cuz I got hardest track in the motherfuckin industry

It's going down maine

Know what I'm saying

[Lil' Wyte]

This is my time so listen up I'm finna bump

I'll give you something I know you been waiting on

With HCP all on the track, airborne attack, strike from

the back

Take off yo slack hoe

This for the ones all in the fields searching fo' real

Music to fill I got the antidope

Quote the words I write bout to unite

And light up the room brighter than the sun through a

telescope

Beats out the frame I'm still the same

Thoughts were erased from the shit

That I dropped from my underground tapes

Coming with the raw I ain't tryin to fall

Even though I'm small

I give it to ya at 300p's at eight feet tall Light up the blunt pass it to me

No stems or weeds I'll take your blunt and smoke it in your face Dro is around I will be found Picking on the pound Taking a sample just to let you know how it taste White in my blood never touched a drug Don't expect a hunter Don't thank Lil' Wyte don't be getting fucked up XTC pills ooh make you feel Like man of steel Make me get up with my boots you be fucked up Creep on the cut hit the strip in the bay Holla at my dogs too many names for me to say Cuz if I could I would but see can't and I ain't Don't take it personal get with me later all blanks thank And this the first song couldn't went wrong Picking it off the shelf to make a part of your collection at home I'll write my shit, I'll drop my shit, on your dick and shit Have you having criped all up in yo backbone Begging my legacy giving the best of me Life has been stressing me time to impress the streets Not enough time, not enough money could come close Nigga like Wyte is doing this for them haters to see

[hook]

I done hook up with the camp You can doubt me now I'm about to cruise the map You can doubt me now For all them chatter and teeth Bitch doubt me now Haters even in the streets Hoe dobt me now I'm gone be rolling in some dough But you can doubt me now You said there will be no hoping You can doubt me now I told ya that I was gonna make it You can doubt me now The heart part you with a face You can doubt me now

Un huh yea

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