

## Lina "Batches"

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How was your day, from the looks of it  
It could have been better  
Or is that your way you seem unhappy  
Is your love life together?  
Don't look so hard you're gonna make me  
Have to pull your card  
You better look the other way  
Girl all I have to say

If that nigga got you trippin' like that  
Acting how you act  
Send that nigga back  
Batch, 'cause I'm tired of catching  
All your batches flack  
Caught up in his mack  
Time to send that trick back  
Time to send that trick back

You ought to be ashamed  
Think about it honey you can do better  
Ain't got live that way  
Always wondering where he is, whatever  
Don't be no fool  
You got to do whatever's best for you  
Send the little boys out to play  
Find a man to love the hurt away

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He's a hot shot balla' figure  
Got your ass wide open  
Now you're stressing over that nigga  
Skipping meals can't sleep  
Nigga playing you 'cause you weak  
Mad at me 'cause your man is a hoe to the street

Instead of hating on all the ladies  
Don't give these little boys babies  
Take your soul back throw that  
Hoe ass trick to the gutter black  
This is your world fuck that squirrel  
Trying to get a nut two minute squirrel  
Can't get it up  
Damn ya'll batches ain't had enough

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