

**M****"Bitch Ass Nigga"**

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Bitch ass nigga yo it's time to pull the trigga  
I might be small but fuck with bein bigga  
Niggaz wanna throw with that bullshit but step aside  
Pull out the four five and kill him motherfuckin dead  
Pump his ass with lead  
Never fakin moves motherfucker run the jewels  
Buckwild blowin niggaz out the frame  
Matter fact don't call me shorty kid you know my name  
So next time you see me you better duck me  
cause I don't give a fuck G  
Catch wreck with the tec then I'm out like quick sex  
Who's next, bitch ass nigga?

Bitch ass nigga - nah you don't want none (4X)

Kick it when I'm wicked and all smoked out  
The little nigga that gets on your nerves so read about  
You say yo shorty trauma, what's all the drama?  
I shoot em up like their last name was Farmer  
Shorty got the death wish, I wish to die  
But when I try, it just goes by  
You couldn't kill me because I can't kill myself  
And if I got beef then I got it for self  
And if I catch a body, I catch it for self  
To me, murder is good for the health  
Little man paranoid, Mr. Schizophrenic  
Thirty-five niggaz wanna funk, don't panic  
Just shoot a head up, or take your beatin like a man  
Or pull a burner if you want a longer lifespan  
That's how I see it if I gotta die so be it  
But maybe one day, my luck'll run out though  
Until then, I couldn't give a FUCK yo  
Little shorty one time, I'm goin all out for mines  
cause there won't be a next time  
So what you wanna do punk, back up a little  
Gimme some space, I'm hittin hearts, street sweeper  
A little crazed nigga from the streets  
Raised in the ghetto, I'm puttin out heads yo  
I'm open, time to catch wreck, put em in check  
Snap his neck, grab his loot then jet  
Who's next to be a victim - easily ripped up

Get ready to run when I ripped em  
Drop to the floor, feel the wrath of the drug war  
Call me a thug who gets buck when I want more  
Maniac react with a tec 9  
Hit me up now cause there won't be a next time  
Nah you don't want none

Bitch ass nigga - nah you don't want none (6X)

Who's that nigga standin with the jewels?  
Throw on my hood, cock back the tool  
Just to get a rep, yea you god damn right  
Just lick lick shots cause I don't fuck with fights  
Back on the ave, and five-oh arrive  
Chalk on the ground where the motherfucker died  
Niggaz know who did it but ain't nobody snitchin  
No word of to myself, if they do, I'm flippin the script  
Settin it off, yo, put em in a dopefiend  
and cut em up like protein  
The Lord of criminal juvenile crimes committed  
Set it some bitch-ass nigga, I'm widdit  
You couldn't fuck with the skills of the five foot  
And all it takes is a set to get your crew shook  
You're fucked up, kid your rap styles sucks  
I'm bustin niggaz, like my first nut  
Should I pull the trigga  
Huh, no question

Bitch ass nigga - nah you don't want none (9X)

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