

## Mia X "I Pity U"

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Damn, this shit is cold  
No matter how hard you try to come up  
There's always a motherfucker who got their foot in  
your back  
These days a few motherfuckers  
I mean there's more haters than soldiers and playas  
Trying to understand what's going on  
Niggas trippin, white folks slithering around  
I pity all them sad motherfuckers  
Who you trying to see bitch  
Acting like you know me  
You don't even wanta run up on this biggest mama  
don-es  
Push the bomber shit out the back door  
Crack, china and herb headed straight to the suburb  
Ain't nothin changed but the route my Legend takes  
To shake the crooks that's out to to stick me for my  
papes  
I hate to make my hollow tips follow the red beam  
But I can't let you hatas steal my dreams  
I'm duckin sirens, daily  
Cause crooked officers is known to take your  
Cheddar cheese right up off of you  
I'm warning ya  
Flamboyant niggas and bitches, high-sidin them illicit  
riches  
I bear witness to the way they kicked in the front door  
Slam me on the floor, steel up against my temple  
Beatin on my man and callin us outloud names  
This type of shit ain't gonna never change  
It's all in the game  
Ghetto thang got my name ringin way in your hood  
I'm paranoid but at the same time wishing you would  
Test me  
Cause you gonna get handled  
Your corpse will dangle from a magnolia tree  
As an example, I trample the many in my life time  
I aints boastin, but if you cross me  
Me and my niggas will be posted up, to tear shit up  
Straight casket stuff  
Nonstop cause we aint trying to hear the word enough  
I pity you and your whole crew

Trying to see me and the T-R-U gorilla squad  
I don't give a fuck how many  
Bet every penny  
The tank won't lea

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