

## Crooked I

### "Bitch Niggaz"

Visit "[Bitch Niggaz](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

You know what's mind bothering  
Niggaz be acting like bitches, you know  
Man why you sign to Death Row?  
Get out my business bitch  
Man why you leave Death Row?  
Nigga, it's always business, it's never personal homie  
Get it right

I see you motherfuckers, I see you over there  
And I know you wanna fuck with me  
I got my eyes on you suckers  
But I don't really care  
Cause I keep a burner tucked with me

Yeah, niggaz is under aware  
I'm their worst fucking nightmare  
Send shots to the night air cause I don't fight fair  
Watch you die right there, without a slight care  
Like: "Yeah nigga, youse a snake"  
Type of nigga that get mad over the moves you make  
Look at the rules you break  
You choose to hate, shake your friend when he loose  
his cake  
You dudes is fake, bitch niggaz  
When the guns cock, choose your fate  
Click triggers, when I bust glocks, loose your face  
Ditch diggers, with one shot, its news at eight  
We six figure, then a thug got loot to chase  
A rich nigga, we ballin' while you fuckers in the drought  
Cause if it ain't about the money, tz, what the fuck is it  
about  
Catch me in them beach houses, straight thuggin' in  
the south  
With my nigga Humpty Hump, punchin' you suckers in  
the mouth  
Droppin' a matter frightenin' rate  
Striking at lightning's pace, one slice, your lungs pipes  
deflate  
Mad at me cause your ice is fake  
I got B.O.S.S. written across my license plate  
Life is great, bitch nigga

I see you motherfuckers, I see you over there  
And I know you wanna fuck with me  
I got my eyes on you suckers  
But I don't really care  
Cause I keep a burner tuck with me

Visit [Crooked I](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.