

## Q-Strange

# "Buy My Friggin Album Bitch!"

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\* send corrections to the typist

[Verse 1]

Buy my CD or I'll break your fuckin' head  
I got 15 hundred copies in boxes under my bed  
Heard what I said, buy it, shit at least try it  
This shit is dope as fuck don't make me pull your ears  
with pliers  
Ain't no one buyin' my album it should've been  
platinum  
At least gold, the kids don't buy my shit I'm gonna  
crack'em  
My idea street promotion is drivin' through places  
And peggin' promo tapes at peoples faces sayin' "buy  
it you homo"  
A promo, what? you want free shit  
You better pay up, I'll even take food stamps kid  
If you ain't got a job, man it's cool you can rob  
Still from your old man, cuz he's a fat drunken slob  
And ya mom, she's blown in lonely Ville for 20  
So just tell that smelly hoe you need some money  
buddy  
I go to the stores that are selling LP's  
Tell'em move some fuckin' units or I'll break your  
friggin knees  
Emcees don't even wanna battle me now  
My put my lyrics up because I started knockin' bitches  
out  
Interrupt rock sets from alternative bands  
I snatch the mic and start beatin' till it's hurtin' my  
hands  
Then I kick my wicked flows until the cops are called  
I'll throw a bar stool and start a bar room brawl  
As I run out the door, just before I jet  
Don't forget to buy my album on CD or cassette

[Chorus]

I'm a dope emcee but a shitty self promoter  
I'll sign a contract for a hoagie and soda  
I'ma use force like as if my name was Yoda  
Buy my shit quick man just do what I told ya  
Can't work for a living gotta eat off this

Plus I gotta crib, and a wife, and a kid  
I'ma shove in your face till you purchase it  
Just buy my friggin album bitch!

[Verse 2]

Don't be a cheap fuck it's just 11.99  
And it's worth it, I ain't sayin' that because it's mine  
If it's whack, don't even think you'll get your money  
back  
You and your boys can make fun of it, yo I like it when  
you crack  
Take a bat, and use the thing for batting practice man  
smash it  
I don't give a fuck man fuckin' bash it you can have it  
I really don't care man just purchase the shit  
I really don't feel like havin' to hurt you bitch  
But I will, so find a way to cop my shit quick  
Before I find you first, and beat 'cha fat ass wit a stick  
Go on Carson Daily's show and request my video  
"You ain't got one" I know, just fuckin' do it yo  
The radio don't play me and I got no distribution  
Ima walk into Land Speed and just start shootin'  
I can't sell cds even in my own city  
Ima change my name to Q stiggy and start actin' jiggy  
I got promo posters as wall paper in my crib  
And I wonder why no one's ever heard of my shit  
If I went out and promoted I could probably sell a  
record  
But instead I'll just sit and scratch myself, hey yo check  
it

[Chorus]

If you don't go out and buy my cd  
I'm gonna fuckin' kick your ass  
I ain't even playin' wit 'chu  
I am literally gonna knock you the fuck out  
If you don't go out and buy the shit  
Just fuckin' buy it man  
You can afford it  
What the fuck is wrong wit 'chu?  
It's a fuckin' dope album man just pick it up  
What 'chu mean you never heard of me?  
It doesn't matter if you never heard of me  
I'm fuckin' tellin' you now just buy the shit, what?

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