

RZA (Bobby Digital) "You Shit"

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You aint shit
Your daddy aint shit
Your brother aint shit
Your money aint shit
Your lab aint shit
Your rings aint shit
Your gear aint shit
Your dudes aint shit
Your kicks aint shit
Nigga Your whips aint shit
Bobby you aint shit
Nigga Im the shit

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What the fuck yall birds talkin about
Get the fuck out my house
Before I grab you by your hair and slap dick to your
mouth
Bob digi
Yeah you know who is he
Girl I fuckin slave trade your ass like Kizzy Kinte

You wish you could fuck
Bitch all you could do is dick suck

Fuck that
You dont cook you dont clean
Or press my jeans
You dont scrub or wash clothes
Or buy food
Or make any cream in this bitch

No weave to the seas
All you do is watch TV and smoke weed
Get your nails done feet scrubbed and hair weaved
Sleep all day
Eat gain weight
Cant breathe
Talkin about you gonna leave
Then bitch leave
What the fuck you waitin for
Hit the door
I aint takin this shit no more

Takin all my cream with gucci biddies and coach
Before you moved in my last, bitch aint never seen a
roach
Stains on my carpet
Bathroom smell like a fish market
Take all the space in my closet
Where the fucks your logic?

Disrespected my old earth
Aborted my child-birth
Everyday I catch my credit card Inside your purse

You cant speak a sentence without a curse
Talkin about you gonna be a nurse
Bitch to be a nurse you gotta go to school first

When I first met you you were a hoe
I tried to reform you
Palm you, warn you
Teach you and couldnt reach you
But you still a hoe
Your father said you were a hoe
And when you leave me
Bitch you gonna be a hoe

Cellulite and gargoye feet
Id rather beat my meat
Then ragged ass pussy a starvin dog wouldnt eat

Started with the body of a model
Pussy tight as a pharmacutacle bottle
And could swallow a whole avocado
And two forty ounce bottles
To the end of the world with you I would follow
Now when I fuck you the shit echo cuz your pussy is so
hollow

Turn your fat ass sideways
Strech marks look like the US highways
Fuck a new nigga every friday
Talkin about bust a nut
Bitch Ill bust your guts

You wonder why I cum so quick
With that wide ass pussy and saggy tits
Im tryin to get the shit over with
And go to sleep

But when Im with my real freak on the weekend
Baby we fuck for about two and a half hours to three
You better steady the one to fourteen dollars of
coachin the green
About MGT and GCC

Cuz you aint shit
And your mother aint shit
And your sister aint shit
Your pussy aint shit
That weave aint shit
Your ass aint shit
Girl you aint shit
Your daddy aint shit

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