

## Sweet Apple

### "Leave Me Alone"

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[Suga Free:]

Dollar bill y'all  
Shit  
Somethin' I can feel, y'all  
Why you bullshittin'  
Shadow on the 619

[Verse 1: Suga Free]

Oh, here motherfucker, since you wanna go fetch  
On my worst day, you couldn't fuck with me at your  
best  
I know you hate it when I show up (Show up)  
Tow up  
Probably cause you know I break a bitch and I'm about  
to blow up  
Now it's hoe season  
Motherfuckin' so why bitch  
That you hatin' and contemplatin' on a real pimp for no  
apparent reason  
That I beat the situation and I'm hot  
Recognized that you hatin', cause I got them trick  
waitin'  
Back to back, fuck a 'Llac  
And a rat, like that  
Oh, you fuckin' with a pimp  
And you will get slapped  
That's what a pimp do  
Break you  
And get rid of you  
And make you tell 'em other players what I did to you  
You bitch, you hoe, you slut  
Better recognize game before I fuck you up  
Now what you waitin' for?  
I'll let a bitch pimp me when pushed  
You don't sell no more and make dildos out of  
playdough

[Chorus: Suga Free]

If, you, don't  
Leave me, alone  
I'm, gone

Lock you in that little bitty box again, bitch  
If, you, don't  
Leave me, alone  
I'm, gone  
Lock you in that, lock you in that (Little bitty box again,  
bitch)  
Little bitty box again

[Verse 2: 40 Glocc]

I had a bad ass bitch with a caramel tone  
So I put my back in my bone, and mack in my tone  
Told her, "Shut the fuck up, " and sit in the back of the  
broom  
Snatch my cheese up quick and kick the back with a  
shroom

Cause we don't love them hoes and  
A bitch ain't worth a shit with no gold  
So I hit the club to cop more  
Y'all know  
It's Suga Free and 40 Glocc in Dego  
With Mr. Shadow all the way from Colton to Seattle  
And back to Pomona  
Hoes to promote the corner  
Hit me on my two-way Motorola  
I got a whole lot of soldiers that love to throw boulders  
It's all over, test the faith and bleed slower  
The heat Blaze Just that fast, give me Hovah  
I want the cash and the ice and the keys to the Rover  
Tricky gotta kick cheese to meet, nigga, to ball, blow up  
Biotch

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Mr. Shadow]

I said, "She's A Hoe  
Her friend's a hoe"  
If you ain't about trickin', then your ass gotta go  
From the open toe pumps to the way that you move  
I'm a show you how a ese from the S.D. do  
Straight act a fool, got you making me loot  
Got you standing on the corner and that ass look cute  
And you know when the fuck I'm comin' 'round the  
block  
With the homey So G, Suga Free and 40 Glocc  
It don't stop, we stay pimpin'  
Bitch, why you trippin'  
Don't hate the playa, hate the game  
You damn chicken  
Stickin', no lickin'  
That's the motto

And boy, the life I life  
Is hard to swallow  
Make your shit hollow, real quick, don't try to follow  
So pimp playa, pit bosses smokin' in a hot model  
Don Shadow, makin' ya bitch clip tricks  
She employee of the month when it comes to servin'  
dicks  
Ha ha

[Chorus]

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