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The Beatles "Weakest Link"

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Ayyy it's your boy Don P right ?right TRILLVILLE (corlio) I need all my niggaz to look around (look around) You see some hoes in the atmosphere? (I see them) You know what they is? (we don't give a Fuck today nigga)

They the weakest link ayy ayyy (tell them niggaz goodbye)

[Chorus]

As far as I can see you're a bitch to me

As far as I can see you're a bitch to me

You're the weakest link (goodbye)

As far as I can see you're a bitch to me

As far as I can see you're a bitch to me

You're the weakest link (goodbye)

[Verse One: Don Pheazy]

Ayy Yeaa

They always asking why I say yeaaaa

Cuz I mean what I say

That how I agree with myself

And I'm a keep it real

And you should keep believing

Cuz if you don't your the weakest link and you should

be leaving

Crunk as fuck and anit no name

To the name that I'm scheming

Like Michele Vic I'm talking shit anit playing …

So I don't need a reason

to knock you out the projects

Just take your fucking wallet

And make it a fucking project

And your hoes can't stop it

Like all around that open ass

I'm ready to shoot

When nigga all you do is fucking pass It's the last day of class So anit no need to ask Cuz I anit your teacher I wont let you pass I'm Don A..K.A Slash Corlio Who started this whole shit And put chall all on And the pro's they don't know And the girls ready to fuck And the only thing left is get rid of you fucking chumps (HEY)

[Chorus]

[Verse two: Dirty Mouth]

Perpetrating niggaz always like to talk that bullshit Ima let you feel it when the bullets start to talk shit Right out the barrel of my rugers at you lame hoes This is how it goes with my bitches matters with a hoe Right through your dome cuz my chrome is my only friend

Nigga don't pretend to be down when you wasn't in Smiling in my face ima stab you in the fuckin back Dressed in all black with the Tec ready to attack Nigga you anit hard ima take your ass up off the map Peeling niggaz caps talking shit running at they traps I'm the realest nigga that you hoes Eva seen before Ima let cha know I anit neva been a scary hoe I'm not your average Joe that you seen on your fucking block

Nigga pop pop as I clock back the fucking glock Niggaz need to stop talking down up on my gang Ima go insane on they ass as I'm busting brain(brain)

[Chorus]

[Verse three: Lil La]

Real niggaz don't ride with you

As far as I can see you the bitch You the weakest link out cha mother fucking click Nigga step up if you down for getting hit Or quit talking all that monkey ass shit I'm cutting out the mizzle You getting paid a lizzle This sum real shit This anit no nursery rhyme rizzle Ima let it get you Right where it hit you They gun have to stitch you

That's why a nigga grillz you I see the bigger picture But don't nobody miss you Your bitch can't even kiss you So she about to dis you Or better yet quit you Ima real nigga if she ask I got a dick So pass me the swizzle I'm gone out tha lizze As far as I can see You a bitch ass nigga Its time to fire it up Your time expired up And when I pull it out You get shot up my nigga

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