

Thelma Houston

"Fuck You"

Visit "[Fuck You](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Mase:

B, I'm feeling it from the heart now, B.
Yo straight up, yo, this Murder, Harlem World is the
clique
I'm with my nigga Killer, and we bout to lay it down 4
y'all niggaz
All yall faggot ass niggaz out there that wouldn't give
us \$300 dollars for
the tape
To make a demo, FUCK YALL NIGGAZ!
All y'all bitches that wouldn't suck my dick when I was
Mason Betha
FUCK YALL BITCHES!
And all yall bitches that wanna fuck my nigga*
Huddy Combs cuz he roll wid me, FUCK YALL
BITCHES!!!
All y'all niggaz that fucked around and made my nigga
Blood can't be here
Poppin' on niggaz, mayn, FUCK YALL NIGGAZ!!

*background chorus starts, goes all throughout song
until noted otherwise.

Background chorus:

Aaah, oooh.
Fuck you, fuck you!

Cam'ron:

This goes out to Mr. Fuckin' Russell
Who never let me gamble or play numbers, you always
talkin' bout
I'm fuckin' too young
And what about that fuckin', that fuckin' transit cop
Who was there every time I had to fuckin' hop the train
Wanted to play like he fuckin' ran the whole station
Like he, like he had to run the whole fuckin' shift
Also yeah, yah...
To the teacher who failed me
To the bitch who never bailed me, yah, you thought I
wasn't getting out,
right, bitch?!

Well now, I got out, fuck you!!
Plus she never gave me no bread
Plus she never gave me no head
And that pussy was soooo wack
It was wack, B. Yo, fuck you!
Yeah, you thought I wouldn't go pro
But now I'm fuckin' yo' hoe!!
HaHa!! Fuck you!!
But I know these, these bitches wanna say ' fuck these
niggaz', too, right?
He want you to lick his balls
But, yo, his dick is small. Ha!
Tell that nigga, fuck you!!
Fuck him, B.
Yah, he always wanna come beat it
But the nigga never wanna eat it!
Fuck that nigga, Cam will eat it, I really don't care. Fuck
him!
He never spends a dime
And yo he never comes home on time. Fuck them, B.

(Background chorus stops)

Cam'ron, Mase, Lance "Un" Rivera, and Darryl "Digga"
Branch:
Fuck you, fuck you, fu-u-u-u-uck you! FUCK YOU!
Fuck you, fuck you, fu-u-u-u-uck you! FUCK YOU!
Fuck you, fuck you, fuck you, fuck you, fuck you, fuck
you, fuck you, fuck you
Fuck y-o-o-o-o-ou! Hey!!
FUCK YOU!!!!

Cam:
Mayn, fuck you!
(laughter)

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