

UGK ''I Left it Wet for You''

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[Pimp C] Yeah, yeah....ah yeah Heh heh, my man, My nigga D *whisper* I left it wet for ya x12

[Verse]

My baby mama brother came and told me some shit About a nigga talking about Pimp C ya wig'll get split I laughed then I dashed cause I'm fucking your chick She told me all she wanna do is ride my dick She kick it with the nigga cause he give her the stacks But every fucking night I try to break her fucking back And now a nigga say that he wanna fight But if you fucking around I'll put that fire in his life

[Bun B]

Man keep fucking it raw

And if he's trip then it's on

Never let a nigga say you a broad prove him wrong Fool, I'm fucking this nigga girl now and he know it Got a pistol but wont blow it, talking shit but wont show it

Yo it ain't nothing going on but nuts on they tricks They never faking licks, sucking dick while I'm taking shits

I do a bitch bad and treat a nigga worse than that And make sure you show him that fat gat you left wet for him fool

[Chorus]

I left it wet for ya fool (*whisper* I left it wet x3)
I left it wet for ya fool (*whisper* I left it wet x3)
I left it wet for ya nigga (*whisper* I left it wet x3)
I left it wet for ya nigga (*whisper* I left it wet x3)
I left it wet for ya fool (*whisper* I left it wet x3)
I left it wet for ya nigga (*whisper* I left it wet x3)

[Pimp C]

I went to my nigga got that liquor dark My nigga 3-2 came down with the water A dip, dip, nigga trip, trip ya fried I took my fucking pistol and shot a dopey in his eye I ain't got no love for you fucking hos I'm hot from smoking click, gotcha drippin on my fucking clothes I got that fire bumpin in my brain I'm thinking to myself, I need to go to selling caine And all the time I'm bumpin W.C. Cause it seem like he the only nigga making sense to me And the shit ain't really the same It's moving too fast, I just switched all of my aim I'm rollin' in a raggedy ride, thinking about suicide Puffing the green outside, nigga And all the time I'm fried I left it wet for ya nigga

[Chorus]

I left it wet for ya nigga (*whisper* I left it wet x3)
I left it wet for ya fool (*whisper* I left it wet x3)
I left it wet for ya nigga (*whisper* I left it wet x3)
I left it wet for ya fool (*whisper* I left it wet x3)
I left it wet for ya nigga (*whisper* I left it wet x3)
I left it wet for ya fool (*whisper* I left it wet x3)

[Bun B]

I never loved a punk ass, sorry son of a bitch Which is why I can't lie about the hate I said it straight And never switched up my opinion, if you ain't down, you ain't down That's that, just go get your gat little bitch Holla back when your pistol pack I promise anybody trying to be a bold bastard Getting fried like that dip, I'm full of that dank and ready to trip It's been a lot of niggaz swearing that they hard Like I care and I be sharing slugs with some of them studs And some of their barin, darin Hoes and half playas, and hit the blunt and give it away And see which one these niggaz wont be living today Hey what's up? Got me a cup of that irk and jerk Putting in work until I'm blown and never the 5-4 bitch Cause I'm too cold, I expose like a bomb dropping them daily So don't say we never told ya, how a trill nigga fold ya Texas trilla O big baby, maybe you didn't know I gets my blast on

and let loose some of this stress, leaving blood all over your chest

Yes, I left it wet for ya fool

[Chorus] I left it wet for ya fool (*whisper* I left it wet x3) I left it wet for ya fool (*whisper* I left it wet x3) I left it wet for ya fool (*whisper* I left it wet x3) I left it wet for ya fool (*whisper* I left it wet x3) I left it wet for ya fool (*whisper* I left it wet x3) I left it wet for ya fool (*whisper* I left it wet x3) I left it wet for ya fool (*whisper* I left it wet x3) I left it wet for ya fool (*whisper* I left it wet x3)

[Talking] What a nigga trying to say is Shiit, niggaz be straight up fucking your gal fool And what you gonna do then? What you gonna cry? Step up, get you a pistol Know what I'm sayin? Busta ass nigga Keep my name out your mouth boy, I ain't fucking wit ya It's the '94

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