

## Ying Yang Twins "Naggin Part 2 ( The Answer)"

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What it is  
Most us women we just good at what we do  
But what ya need to remember is  
Don't do what we do  
You do what we tell you to do  
Come on

[Chorus Pt. 1:]  
Every now and then you get mad.  
You treat me bad and it makes me sad.  
Always in the Street Chasin' ASS.  
That's why a Bitch be naggin'.

[Chorus Pt. 2 (Repeat 2)]  
Wah wah wah wah wah  
When you get here I'll be gone.  
I'll always know I shoulda left ya ass alone.  
That's why a bitch be...

This is for them Niggas who be swearin' they aint  
catchin' no feelings.  
Girls don't get ya self caught up in the mess.  
Cuz half of them poppin' - the rest of them flex.  
Y'all, better pay attention.  
Flaw gone put tall up on a lil' pimpin'.  
Listen... When they flip the script.  
You charge it to the hip & you take it to the whip.  
Yea!  
I'ma tell you what I can't stand,  
Is when I end up with a half ass man.  
Gotta be like momma hold his hand.  
I treat you like shit,  
Cuz that's all you under stand.  
All you care about is hoes & and them clothes & them  
shows.  
Commin' home 3 and 4 every night.  
Ain't got nan nother time,  
Talkin' to me outta line,  
When ya boys run you always wanna shine.  
Yea.

[Chorus Pt. 1:]

Every now and then you get mad.  
You treat me bad and it makes me sad.  
Always in the Street Chasin' Ass.  
That's why a Bitch be naggin'.

[Chorus Pt. 2 (Repeat 2)]

Wah wah wah wah wah  
When you get here I'll be gone.  
I'll always know I shoulda left ya ass alone.  
That's why a bitch be...

Get \$, grip, keep ya jewels & ya chick on the side.  
In Ya club, w/ ya dubs, and ya chromed out ride.  
In yo E, off ya go shit,  
If you wanna go jit, go get, go skit, mother fuckin go  
for it.

You don't think I understand,  
I ain't give up everything fo you to be playin  
Oh you think you slick when you tell me she only ya  
friend.

Damn right I'ma trip.  
Nigga where you been.  
Hold Up!!!

What you talkin' bout throwin' them blows.  
I got dem B's and dem blows,  
What you want all 4.

Cuz you use to them fake ass hoes.  
Use to them broke ass lows, go down hoes.  
I'll be goin' in on ya ends w/ 10's.

On ya dub.

So show ya girl love.

I'm all in ya ear.

Cuz you smoking on that herb, and you bout to hit the  
curb,

and you getting on my nerves.

Shut Up!!!

[Chorus Pt. 1:]

Every now and then you get mad.  
You treat me bad and it makes me sad.  
Always in the Street Chasin' ass.  
That's why a Bitch be naggin'.

[Chorus Pt. 2 (Repeat 2)]

Wah wah wah wah wah  
Where I'll be gone.  
I'll always know I shoulda left ya ass alone.  
That's why a bitch be...

Look now you know it all about your loot \*n\*

Don't be gettin' mad at me and actin' stupid.

I ain't the one to be on the phone.  
Imo hit tha streets,  
I ain't stayin home alone nigga.  
I'm Gone  
Yea I'm wit another friend.  
And he got dividens.  
And he drive a BIG BLACK BENZ.  
You ain't lookin' & stickin' & suckin' up on  
nothing.  
"We ain't all that"  
Huh  
Stop Frontin'.  
What's a damn shame is you's a mini-mi TRICK.  
Ain't never hand no love for no bitch.  
Niggas cuz they hoes to me.  
I'm only wit you because I CHOSE to be.  
But now I'm on my way up out tha door.  
Do I wanna think about it?  
Hell No!!!  
You Shoulda thought about that before.  
I gotta leave you alone.  
And Imo take everything in the home,  
But the dog and the BONE  
BIOTCH!!!

[Chorus Pt. 1:]

Every now and then you get mad.  
You treat me bad and it makes me sad.  
Always in the Street Chasin' ASS.  
That's why a Bitch be naggin'.

[Chorus Pt. 2 (Repeat 2)]

Wah wah wah wah wah  
When you get here I'll be gone.  
I'll always know I shoulda left ya ass alone.  
That's why a bitch be...

[Music Till End]

"Nag that BIOTCH"

Come on

Nag...

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