

Ying Yang Twins

"Naggin' Performed By Ms..."

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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.
Ill always know I shoulda left ya ass alone.
That's why a bitch be
This is for them Niggas who be fuckin' they feelings.
Girls don't get ya self caught up in the mess.
Cuz half of them poppin- the rest of them fixed.
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.
Aint got nan nother time,
Talkin to me outta line,
When ya boys run you always wanna shine.
Uh.
[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.

Ill 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 aint 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 Bs 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.

Ill be goin in on ya ends w/ 10s.

On ya dub.

So show ya girl love.

Im 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.

Ill 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 aint the one to be on the phone.

Imo hit tha streets,

I aint stayin home alone nigga.

Im Gone

Yea Im wit another friend.

And he got dividens.

And he drive a BIG BLACK BENZ.

You aint lookin & stickin & suckin up on nothing.

We aint all that

Huh
Stop Frontin.
What's a damn shame is youz a mini-mi TRICK.
Aint never hand no love for no bitch.
Niggas cuz they hoes to me.
Im only wit you because I CHOSE to be.
But now Im 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.
Ill 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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