Mobb Deep "Bitch Ass Nigga"

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Bitch ass nigga, yo it's time to pull the trigga
I might be small, but fuck with bein' bigga
Niggaz wanna throw with that bullshit but step aside
Pull out the four-five, and kill him motherfuckin' dead
Pump his ass with lead
Never fakin' moves, motherfucker run the jewels

Buckwild, blowin' niggaz out the frame Matter fact, don't call me shorty, kid you know my name

So next time, you see me, you better duck me 'Cause, I don't give a fuck G
Catch wreck with the tec then I'm out like quick sex
Who's next, bitch ass nigga?

Bitch ass nigga, nah you don't want none Bitch ass

Kick it when I'm wicked and all smoked out
The little nigga that gets on your nerves so read about
You say yo shorty trauma, what's all the drama?
I shoot 'em up like their last name was Farmer
Shorty got the death wish, I wish to die
But when I try, it just goes by

You couldn't kill me because I can't kill myself And if I got beef then I got it for self And if I catch a body, I catch it for self To me, murder is good for the health Little man paranoid, Mr. Schizophrenic Thirty-five niggaz wanna funk, don't panic

Just shoot a head up, or take your beatin' like a man Or pull a burner if you want a longer lifespan That's how I see it if I gotta die so be it But maybe one day, my luck'll run out though Until then, I couldn't give a fuck yo

Little shorty one time, I'm goin' all out for mines

'Cause, there won't be a next time
So what you wanna do punk, back up a little
Gimme some space, I'm hittin' hearts, street sweeper
A little crazed nigga from the streets
Raised in the ghetto, I'm puttin out heads yo

I'm open, time to catch wreck, put 'em in check Snap his neck, grab his loot then jet Who's next to be a victim, easily ripped up Get ready to run when I ripped 'em Drop to the floor, feel the wrath of the drug war

Call me a thug who gets buck when I want more Maniac react with a Tech 9 Hit me up now 'cause there won't be a next time Nah you don't want none

Bitch ass nigga, nah you don't want none Bitch ass nigga, nah you don't want none Bitch ass nigga, nah you don't want none Bitch ass nigga, nah you don't want none Bitch ass

Who's that nigga standin' with the jewels?
Throw on my hood, cock back the tool
Just to get a rep, yea you goddamn right
Just lick, lick shots 'cause I don't fuck with fights
Back on the ave, and five, oh arrive
Chalk on the ground where the motherfucker died

Niggaz know who did it but ain't nobody snitchin' No word of to myself, if they do, I'm flippin' the script Settin' it off, yo, put 'em in a dopefiend And cut 'em up like protein The Lord of criminal juvenile crimes committed Set it some bitch ass nigga, I'm widdit

You couldn't fuck with the skills of the Five Foot And all it takes is a set to get your crew shook You're fucked up, kid your rap styles sucks I'm bustin' niggaz, like my first nut Should I pull the trigga, huh, no question

Bitch ass nigga, nah you don't want none Bitch ass nigga, nah you don't want none

Bitch ass nigga, nah you don't want none Bitch ass nigga

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