

# JW "So Sad"

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it's so incredible.....

It's so sad, It's so sad, it's so sad, it's so sad...

Just don't make no sense that b\*tch's so bad, why does e'erybody want that b\*tch so bad. She got ill, we could sex up in the (hell) , scene up in the club e'ery night n thats so sad...

Hold tight cuz' yer vibin with a real N\*gger, Fits so neat, ain't nothin like them other n\*ggers, upgrade your flash ring, your television, range rover, sleigh, shots, your honda civic, Got an ass make a grown man watch this Sh\*t. let it slide in the (dumps), sittin on 6. but yer mind ain't right, you on that other sh\*t. that's why I slip into my crib with my other b\*tch, e'ery n\*gger in the city said they hittin that, like you got a little game while you gettin that. Certified chick, black strap, in the fitted cap, never lets magnum on top when I'm hittin that. And that's all you get. Grade 'A' chick, I know you're proud of it Coulda had much more but you're stuck bein a ho. And it's really so sad, but that's how life goes...

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This right there just like wet (dough), (good,) coulda been a dish, but ain't worth sh\*t tho. Well imma tell ya how to f\*ck it and can (marry that ho) then in my right mind, madame one on the pole. Take her back to the crib leave yer shoes at the door, and I ran outta rubbers, sent that b\*tch to the store. Yea I killed that b\*tch, put a tag on her toe, but I can't even lie best p\*ssy in the city. When I got outta that p\*ssy gave the whole \$250. Yea I liked that b\*tch, talked to ya while you rip it, now I'm sweatin like a bitch, like a n\*gger in the kitchen, you can do (a half bracks on) the dog if you listen. Do a brick in the club that's 20 grand baby, got (rubbers) on deck so ain't nobody slippin, why

e'erybody want that b\*tch so bad, b\*tch already at the (beach) I am.

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New crib, new whip, but it ain't enough, lookin for a dope, wanna try to get your paper up. Sell your p\*ssy like a bank, so you wanna f\*ck, green dolla bills is the only thing, make you blush, b\*tch makes money, (???) takes money. pointed to the game, hey (stops) keep comin, I took it to the high life, (straps) how we all live, spread your legs wide, open up baby put it all in. I'm so floored, we got swag, no B on here we got cash, wanna make her a wife, she's so bad, but I gotta let her fly and it's so sad.

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