

# Obie Trice

## "The Set Up Remix (Jadakiss, Lloyd Banks, Nate Dogg)"

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Oh oh oh oh oh, Ohhhbiiiiiiiie (hehehehe)  
Detroit nigga!

+Cheers+ the debut, the nigga the voice the career,  
it's all new (yup)  
You pupp-ular phew-ass niggas love your boo when I  
thugged in school (huh)  
Made her resort to fuck with niggas like you (hah!)  
Me, I gave her obstical courses  
Bust nuts up in that ass, (yeah) lots of abortions  
You, took it out of proportion  
Made the bitch wifey, when you should be plottin'  
divorcin'  
I put it through the ring, had her wallet and horse, when  
You, bought rings, had her hiding out in Nordstrom  
A culture, help a playa apart  
Catch these bars, you know I play her like a sport (hah!)  
Obie is never that nigga paying for that loft  
Payin' the cause for another man to floss (nah!)  
I'd rather have my hands on the grands of course  
So the plan is creepin' up on your man, pushing The  
Porsche (what!)

Thick thighs but she full of surprises  
I swear this bitch is +Shady+ (that's what I know)  
Sex on her mind all the time  
And you think that, that's your baby (you don't know)  
You a good guy that's living the life  
But she dove and played your safety (that's what I  
know)  
If you cool and she satisfied {I know +Dat bitch+}  
How come that bitch just paged me? (you don't know)

Ey yo, Obie Trice, I know the same bitch (the same  
bitch)  
The bitch with the ear-ring and the clit (+Dat Bitch+?)  
I got photos with her buttnaked  
with Manolo's and a pair of handcuffs on her hip (ey yo)  
She love coke, doin' lines off my CD (sniff sniff)  
She in the bottles like Audrey Magini  
She got a G.A.D. from nightschool

That stands for "Gettin' Anybody Dolla", greeeedy!  
I first met her at Magic City, she was gettin' lapdances,  
and grabbin' titties  
When the stripper ain't lookin', she grabbed her \$50  
Ride out the bitch thong, when the song is on  
I'm like: +Dat Bitch+ ain't shit!  
She'll put the gun to your balls while swallowing your  
"kids"  
Before you know it, you got roooobbed  
By four fat chicks that kicked in your door while you  
was tired  
That's the game +Dat Bitch+ is playin'  
Watch her back while they walkin' your way  
You know her, long hair brown skin  
Pussy be whippin' niggaz like Lady Heroine  
You try to get her drunk, she slipped two of "Mickey's"  
Now you the next date-rape victim on Rickie  
Bitch fuck with D, I have her leg +hangin' out the  
trunk+ like the  
+Marshall Mathers LP+ (yup!)

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Yeah, Lloyd Banks'll never trust a hoe (no)  
They'll get you +Set Up+ fast, +puttin' your hands in  
the air+ like  
Busta's show (yeah)  
I got the fame, name, plus the dough  
Between your legs and your chin is a few places my  
nuts'll go (hoe!) (hah!)  
I'm stubborn in the worst way, so I don't follow up if I  
don't get the  
pussy the first day (yeah)  
Hey, slow down boo, is that a G-Unit party?  
My niggaz pattin' the hoes down too (yeah)  
They're hungry and they're plannin' to profit  
So I get all my hoodrat head with my hand outta my  
pocket  
They scheme, but the cannon'll stop it  
Thinkin' I'm offpoint cuz I blew about a grand on a  
chocolate  
And even if I'm loose off the liquor (liquor)  
I'm reachin', besides everything's bulletproof but my

zipper (ziiip!)

I don't even put my drink down, watch the bitch on your arm

She probably goin' through your mink now (Lloyd Banks nigga!

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Yo, if you say "Kiss is the best", you're not hypothetically speakin'

Beyond doubt, I bet he be leakin' (D-Block!)

And I'm in the zone right now, I think I'm 'bout to finish up my album

by the rest of the weekend (let's go)

It's a dirty game, and rule number one

you never spend clean money on a dirty damÃ" (yeah)

Bitches pointing like "Oh, he Kiss!"

Once they get a whip for the purple kush and a OG Crip

Got a hazespot with dubs and a whole D strip

I get it for cheap, the 'ricans throw me shit

My nigga listen, it's enough of 'em (uhh)

So you don't gotta be runnin' around here all crazy, lovin' 'em and

coughin' 'em (New York)

Just don't add up, (naw)

she just wanna get her hair and nails done, and tear Fifth Ave up

She might cop female 'Gators

Bad thing's the homie gonna spend her like Spreewells later

Now everything is messed up (yeah)

You wanna deck him, then deck her

Should have only used her from the neck up (woo)

Instead of taking her to shop's

Take her scandalous ass to +The Doc+, make her get a check up

Not for nothing, you should just stand down

Cuz before long, there's gonna be a man down

But naww, you gave her the world

She gave you her ass and then to Kiss

And she still your favorite girl, damn!

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Whachu know about it!

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