

## Jeff Loomis

### "Pussy Nigga"

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Pussy Nigga  
Lil Jon f/ Hitman Sammy Sam

Chorus Lil Jon X2  
Get the pussy nigga  
Stick that pussy nigga  
Fuck that pussy nigga  
You dead fuck nigga

Verse 1 Hitman Sammy Sam  
Hey, I don't like pussy niggaz  
And you might be a pussy nigga  
And if you a pussy nigga  
You better protect yourself 'cause we gonna get these  
pussy niggaz  
'cause nobody gonna fuck wit me ??? Zone 3 ???  
And in the mean time I'm gonna handle mine these  
pussy niggaz ain't gonna fuck wit me  
Person wit me Willy wit me tell em to come get me  
There ain't gonna be negotiates I'm sorry but ain't  
nobody gonna get me  
And they ain't gone stop me fuck that shit I wanna see  
I'm a Georgia Boy fuck Pastor Troy  
These pussy ass niggaz gonna feel me  
Since disco they tried to get me shot me up and parked  
and beat me  
Come on boy here I am come and get me  
DSGB gonna die slowly jerry clap me  
Y'all know me  
Ghetto nigga, glock holy and block holy  
What's up fuck nigga, back up fuck nigga  
Knuckle up pussy nigga, fuck yo click pussy nigga

Chorus X2

Verse  
Shit I don't fuck wit pussy niggaz  
And you might be a wet pussy nigga  
And if you is a wet douche pussy nigga  
Wrap the ?? Mac which faggot is death kiss  
Three time classic wit my favorite bronx bombers

Soldier armor holdin ass would be smarter  
And dirty red pistols turn Sean to Shawna  
Wow your broke feet and turn to concrete  
Real Town niggaz scrapp and ball her  
Sell dope to secret inditments  
That's when hell broke pay the flesh nigga  
I'll pay techs nigga

Chorus X2

Verse 3

Speak your mind fuck nigga  
It's the bankhead bomber  
Spit lyrical it's the lyrical rhyme solver  
The block wit banana clips and birettas  
Slap that nigga and the gangsta  
They hope I was real they told I was cold  
I suppose slangin cadillac dope  
V is in the roll hoe can't keep control  
Bust that pussy nigga can't shout can't sow  
?? feel strong ?? fell strong  
Datz how it goes at the do' chase his ass wit da fo'  
Ask him ??? ask him keys and fuck niggaz never  
smoking on the trees  
Man can you believe what niggaz cost me?  
You must not understand responsibilities  
Should pass life  
Man I'm to G  
Put his ass in the hill and chill

Chorus X2

Verse 4

Get em(get em) Hit em (Hit em)  
Lay in down bitch nigga  
Pussy nigga what (what)  
Nigga can't talk now (what, what)  
Back truck ready to (fuck fuck)  
Nigga leave (stuck stuck)  
Nigga puff a (blunt blunt)  
Fold it up pass it up

Verse 5

In the dutch put the 5 in his ass  
Watch him shrivel up  
We the 5 boyz stay high boyz  
Fuck in the top boyz lay it down boyz  
Rideout nigga back up  
Lay that nigga down  
Nigga still breathin then I back up  
Thump in the trunk

Buck till the niggaz in your room  
Down south knockin fools out  
Block hot start glockin fools out  
I'll make em shout (Ohhh)  
Knockin pussy niggaz out  
We froze you hoes and a bunch of pussy niggaz  
What

Chorus X4

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