

Olivia "Bizounce"

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[Verse 1 Rap]

F*** conversation, I'm throwin him a lever
Leavin the crib with a Dear John letter
I'm takin what I need, nigga f*** all ya cheddah
F*** all ya jewelry and f*** all ya cars
You ballin while I'm wishin on stars
Won't have me wildin while you puffin on dro's
Have me in the crib, all panties and bras
While you in the Benzo messin wit broads
Have ya'll face in another b***h twat
Go ahead playa boy that's how you get shot (I'ma get
ya ass)
And I ain't even like that silly nigga
But I'm hurt and I'm filled up with liquor
Ponderin on if you really feel her
Only a man could make a girl a killer
And wit a nine like this my nigga don't sleep
I'ma creep up on your behind my nigga

I'm about to bizounce
I can't take this s**t no more
Picture frame broken daddy
Cuz I can't trust you
I'm ridin high now
So nigga f*** you

I'm about to bizounce
I can't take this s**t no more
Picture frame broken daddy
Cuz I can't trust you
I'm ridin high now
So nigga f*** you

[Verse 2 (1 in Napster version)]

Drivin in yo Benzo
Shinned up Lorenzo
Ashtray filled wit Indo
Toss it out the window
Bein fast as the ash blow
Leavin a nigga, f*** ya cash flow
I got my own account
And it holds a nice amount

I'ma come back for my clothes
And come back for my Roles
You can keep them other hoes
Nigga that's how the game goes
And if ya didn't know
Better ask somebody baby
Shoulda treated me like your lady
Nigga I gotta bizounce

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I can't take this s**t no more
Picture frame broken daddy
Cuz I can't trust you
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[Verse 3 (2 in Napster version)]

F*** the conversation
I'm throwin you a letter
Keep them platinum credit cards
Keep all of your cheddar
That shit don't mean nuttin to me (No nuttin to me no
nuttin to me)
Cuz I'm tired of you stressin me (Tired of you stressin
me)
The scent of perfume on ya clothes (In ya clothes)
Messin wit them silly hoes (Silly hoes)
Got me feelin miserable (I'm miserable)
Peddlin up wit Hen and Coke (It's on...)
Sleepin wit the enemy (...b***h)
Boy you don't wanna f*** wit me (Don't wanna f*** wit
me)

I'm about to bizounce
I can't take this s**t no more
Picture frame broken daddy
Cuz I can't trust you
I'm ridin high now
So nigga f*** you

I'm about to bizounce
I can't take this s**t no more
Picture frame broken daddy
Cuz I can't trust you
I'm ridin high now

So nigga f*** you

[Verse 4 (3 in Napster version)]

I ain't never comin back no more
I know you heard that shit before
I don't never wanna see your face
Faded pictures on make-up case
Shoulda known what ya missed at home
Now you roll along wit no one to bone
You ain't never gonna eat poon poon
Not from me no no

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I can't take this s**t no more
Picture frame broken daddy
Cuz I can't trust you
I'm ridin high now
So nigga f*** you

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