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Now is you bout it or just talking if so then you'se a bitch

Got to get up and make it happen if not then you'se a

Complaining and whining dirty you sounding like a bitch

If it look like, talk like it must be a bitch

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I came with Phil niggas with war wounds, true Olivers I love Destiny but they ain't got nothin' on this survivin' Fuck Christmas, fuck wishin' listen roaches just missin' Hatin' school 'cause they dissin' sleeping in the kitchen You need at least one parent on drugs to fill half our struggle

This ain't pain it's muscle stand up, Mase ain't a hustle Lil' nigga I was gettin' wet young threat Too much of a cat for a McDonald headset

Mama havin' breakdowns, Keisha got cancer Poor, no insurance. I'm thinking crime is the answer I guess Dancer, Donald and Prancer and the Blizzard Don't visit the place where life ain't so exquisite Is it hardly working 'cause it ain't working hard We hardly had a car now I got a car and a Harley Reflecting on this smoking, bumpin' Bob Marley Thinking damn life a bitch but I'm glad I ain't one

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Stand up on your own don't live off another nigga Don't be like D-2 Dirty and straight eat off another nigga

Gonna ahead and do your thing without disrespecting the game

You a bitch and you know it pull up your skirt and let me show it

Spoiled brat bum took balls and bats from your type Matter of fact you a bitch I took your bike Complaining and whining I went from the buildings to shining

Fifty city tours Velor minks and blue diamonds
Twenty-two's on wild bodies err night a party
Kickin' it with bitches wit' little waists and wide bodies
I know niggas with no future that still went to college
Now they lawyers and doctors mixing it in with street
knowledge

Used to polish Adidas back when rap was only in Hollis Stacey Adams and golf clubs your crew I demolish Out the Impala sun roof yellin' ain't nobody hotter You a bitch I got to explode you dirty, I got her

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