

Pastor Troy "Lyn Bout Her Crib"

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[Chorus:]

Dis bitch is lyn bout her crib she livin wit a nigga
Everytime I'm ova she hidin all his pictues
Hidin all his clothes hidin all his shoes
I can't fuck this bitch, this bitch is bad news
Dis bitch is lyn bout her crib she livin wit a nigga
Everytime I'm ova she hidin all his pictures
Hidin all his clothes hidin all his shoes
I can't fuck this bitch this bitch is bad news

[Verse 1:]

Dis bitch is lyn bout her crib, she livin wit a nigga
Everytime I'm ova she got my favorite liquor
Always got a swisha right by her bed
I smoke dat while she givin me head
Dis bitch is lyn bout her crib kno she can't afford it
Keep suckin dis dick like that and I'll pay da mortgage
huh
There ain't no shortage on my paper
We'll get to that later

[Chorus:]

Dis bitch is lyn bout her crib she livin wit a nigga
Everytime I'm ova she hidin all his pictues
Hidin all his clothes hidin all his shoes
I can't fuck this bitch, this bitch is bad news
Dis bitch is lyn bout her crib she livin wit a nigga
Everytime I'm ova she hidin all his pictures
Hidin all his clothes hidin all his shoes
I can't fuck this bitch this bitch is bad news

[Verse 2:]

Dis bitch is lyn bout her crib she say she live alone
Bathroom mirror full of cologne
Dis bitch is lyn bout her crib but I ain't gone sweat her
Maybe she want me because I fuck her better
But she still lyn bout her crib
I got dis nigga rob I got dis nigga slippers
Dis nigga's gonna be blowed, I hope he don't explode
Cause then I gotta unload, and this ain't in the car
I'm knockin down da door

[Chorus:]

Dis bitch is lyin bout her crib she livin wit a nigga
Everytime I'm ova she hidin all his pictues
Hidin all his clothes hidin all his shoes
I can't fuck this bitch, this bitch is bad news
Dis bitch is lyin bout her crib she livin wit a nigga
Everytime I'm ova she hidin all his pictures
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[Talkin:]

Yea baby I'm really enjoyin kickin it out here wit yo crib
and shit
dats wat I'm talkin bout man a independent black
woman I like dat (thank you)
I see you doin yo thang you kno shit lookin good (yea
you kno I try, I try) all the time
Baby (whassup) it look like some its headlights pullin
up in yo yard (oo dats my nigga)
Wat (oo get yo shit and get in the closet) yo nigga I
thought you said dis yo shit
you got me in yo nigga shit bitch

[Bridge:]

I grabbed my 45 from under da bed (hoe)
Put that chrome thang to her motherfuckin head (trick)
Took her to da door let dat bitch open it up (bitch)
Nigga came in made him put his hands up
Robbery in place, don't look in my face
Bitch say you amazing just like grace
Now you and yo bitch get against da wall
I ain't only fuckin yo bitch nigga I'm robbin yall
It ain't nobody to call, I'm da only nigga here
Tape dem motherfuckers up, drank a motherfuckin
beer
Nigga dats my life (dats my life)and dis how I live (dis
how i live)
Fuck dem bitches (fuck dem bitches) dat lie bout dey
crib

[Chorus:]

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Everytime I'm ova she hidin all his pictues
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I can't fuck this bitch, this bitch is bad news
Dis bitch is lyin bout her crib she livin wit a nigga
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I can't fuck this bitch this bitch is bad news

[x2]

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