

**Almond Marc****"Batt'Em Up"**

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(\*talking\*)

Look, I'ma get in the game you heard me  
Women, over here come listen, tell em  
If you ain't been with a nigga, its too late  
In the game, for a nigga to be making a bitch feel lead  
You'll wanna get it right, and when you get it right  
You'll wanna keep it right, look  
A real nigga is hard to come by, believe it

[B.G.]

Girl I can't believe you, how you gon  
Turn around and bite the hand that feeds you  
The way I break my back, good as I treat you  
I keep saying this, I'ma really have to seat you  
I'd hate to see the outcome, if I leave you  
But its cause I wanna be, its not because I need you  
You don't wanna be careful, why should I try to keep  
you  
Nigga gon fuck, then he gone in a week or two  
Them same hoes you be repping to, believe it or not,  
the same hoes  
Behind your back, run and tell me, each and everything  
you do  
You better wake up, and pay attention  
Realize your partnas wanna ask you out, to get to yo  
position  
I guarantee they got they man cuffed, if he say no that  
mean no  
They can't go there, ain't gon huff and puff  
That's a done deal, you better keep it real  
You better, realize who pay your bills

[Chorus]

Them hoes be acting up  
They gon make a nigga bat em up  
I'm sorry bitch, but I done had enough  
Man I'ma leave this bitch in handcuffs  
I say you hoes be acting up  
You gon make a nigga bat you up  
I'm sorry bitch, but we done had enough  
We gon fuck around, and leave this bitch in handcuffs

[Gar]

Now see this what I'm talking bout, you out here  
running round  
With them knuckle head, fucking give head hoes  
Bring em to your house, then walk around in they bad  
clothes  
You sneaking to the club with em, when I be on the  
map, that's cold  
But its cool, cause my mama never raised no fool  
We was in school, you had a nigga when I played on  
you  
I shoulda seen it, but I was too caught up on the grind  
In the blind, you knew I stayed with other shit on my  
mind  
But all it did was take time, to show me the light  
No I can't put this one behind, so you can go head and  
kite  
So tell them hoes that there, and see what they say  
They can't fuck you, but I can knock them off any day  
So get your hand out my face, 'fore I bat you in yours  
You should of, stayed in your place now the tables  
done turned  
And everything I gave you, bitch I struggled to earn  
Get your purse you gotta skate, you lucky you don't get  
burned

[Chorus]

[B.G.]

Girl don't play dumb, you know who made you  
Everything you want you get, everything you got I gave  
you  
I took you from hard times and saved you  
In the best of everything I laced you  
Made it where no one could fade you, sometimes I hate  
you  
I love you to death, but the way you act  
I know that's not the way, that Lil B.Gizzle raised you  
I'm on the verge, about to shake you, don't forget  
I'm a paid nigga getting sick of, you trying to be slicker  
Tripping, trying to build fake cases, a house  
Your clothes, your feature and supplied transportation  
And that's how you gon do a nigga, mentally abuse a  
nigga  
You gon regret trying to use a nigga, you this close  
from bout to lose this nigga  
Man they got hoes all over the world, that wish they  
knew this nigga  
See one time threw with you, I'm threw with you  
Ain't nothing that I could do with you, but try to be cool

with you

[Chorus]

(\*Red talking\*)

[Chorus]

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