

**RZA****"You Shit"**

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You aint shit  
Your daddy aint shit  
Your brother aint shit  
Your money aint shit  
Your lab aint shit  
Your rings aint shit  
Your gear aint shit  
Your dudes aint shit  
Your kicks aint shit  
Nigga Your whips aint shit  
Bobby you aint shit  
Nigga Im the shit

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What the fuck yall birds talkin about  
Get the fuck out my house  
Before I grab you by your hair and slap dick to your  
mouth  
Bob digi  
Yeah you know who is he  
Girl I fuckin slave trade your ass like Kizzy Kinte

You wish you could fuck  
Bitch all you could do is dick suck

Fuck that  
You dont cook you dont clean  
Or press my jeans  
You dont scrub or wash clothes  
Or buy food  
Or make any cream in this bitch

No weave to the seas  
All you do is watch TV and smoke weed  
Get your nails done feet scrubbed and hair weaved  
Sleep all day  
Eat gain weight  
Cant breathe  
Talkin about you gonna leave  
Then bitch leave  
What the fuck you waitin for  
Hit the door  
I aint takin this shit no more

Takin all my cream with gucci biddies and coach  
Before you moved in my last, bitch aint never seen a  
roach  
Stains on my carpet  
Bathroom smell like a fish market  
Take all the space in my closet  
Where the fucks your logic?

Disrespected my old earth  
Aborted my child-birth

Everyday I catch my credit card Inside your purse  
You cant speak a sentence without a curse  
Talkin about you gonna be a nurse  
Bitch to be a nurse you gotta go to school first

When I first met you you were a hoe  
I tried to reform you  
Palm you, warn you  
Teach you and couldnt reach you  
But you still a hoe  
Your father said you were a hoe  
And when you leave me  
Bitch you gonna be a hoe

Cellulite and gargoyle feet  
Id rather beat my meat  
Then ragged ass pussy a starvin dog wouldnt eat

Started with the body of a model  
Pussy tight as a pharmacutacle bottle  
And could swallow a whole avocado  
And two forty ounce bottles  
To the end of the world with you I would follow  
Now when I fuck you the shit echo cuz your pussy is so  
hollow

Turn your fat ass sideways  
Strech marks look like the US highways  
Fuck a new nigga every friday  
Talkin about bust a nut  
Bitch Ill bust your guts

You wonder why I cum so quick  
With that wide ass pussy and saggy tits  
Im tryin to get the shit over with  
And go to sleep

But when Im with my real freak on the weekend  
Baby we fuck for about two and a half hours to three  
You better steady the one to fourteen dollars of  
coachin the green  
About MGT and GCC

Cuz you aint shit  
And your mother aint shit  
And your sister aint shit  
Your pussy aint shit  
That weave aint shit  
Your ass aint shit  
Girl you aint shit  
Your daddy aint shit

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