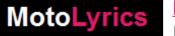
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B.W.P. ''Wanted''

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TM = Tanisha Michelle L = Lyndah

Verse 1:

[L]

I can't help to agree with Eazy-E Why the police always fucking with me And my man, when we was driving First thing I hear are fucking sirens Pull the shit over to the fucking curb Goddam, I'm sick of those words Looking for the dope that I'm holding Or even checking for shit that's stolen 'Cause I'm black it's fucked when I'm rolling That don't mean that my shit is stolen Searching my car illegally Fucking ain't right it belong to me What. a nigga can't have nice shit? Man, suck my fucking dick! Yo, that's a waste of search Shit, they went in my fucking purse Motherfucking police always hawking Rather see me and my nigga walking Got nice shit, and I'm going to flaunt it Now me and my nigga is [L & TM] Wanted

Verse 2:

[L]

Now you want to do a frisk and shit Feeling my ass, and squeezing my tit Motherfucking dick probably getting hard Fucking police, swear to God Now you want and go rip out the seats I just bought the motherfucking car last week Asking me questions, do I steal like father? All the money and the dope, that's my fucking job Fuck you say, you ain't said shit Now the nigga go pull out a stick Like he found some ass to kick Beating on niggaz played out in the past That's me and my ma and we smoke that ass Call my nigga a bitch, hit him with a stick I couldn't believe that shit Me and my man, yeah we stayed cool 'Cause we knew just what the fuck to do In jail tonight? We ain't with it Just give me the fucking ticket Motherfucking police always hawking Rather see me and my nigga walking We got nice shit, and we going to flaunted [L & TM] Me and my nigga is wanted

Verse 2:

[L]

I'm the dope giver, dope deliverer I give bitch out the smoked out niggaz Now why in the fuck you wasting our time I got to make another drop by nine So put the motherfucking cease on the rack Then the bitch police stepped out the back Stepping over to me, like she all that But all that shit is meaningless So then I had to diss Get the fuck out my face, you dumb ass bitch Flashing that motherfucking badge and shit Why you fucking with us, we ain't done nothing? But the bitch start handcuffing Then she got tough, and they all bum rush me But Lyndah ain't that fucking easy My body all bend for the four grams coke And I was swinging like a motherfucking dope But finally, I was slammed to the ground It took eight police to knock me down Then the bitch put her foot on my head And said, nighty night, you're going straight to bed In the ankle, is where I bit the bitch Before you knew it, I was back in the mix Stood to my feet, I said, just you and me So drop the motherfucking piece Dumb ass hoe done dropped her gat Pulled out the deuce from the small of my crack I shot the motherfucking bitch in blue Going down, boy, is all she knew So I ran, yeah, back to my man And the fucking police got on the scan Radioed in for a force of cops 'Cause the bitch kept fucking, pop, pop, pop Then my man pulled out a fucking AK Popped in a clip and he started to spray

The two of us together just fucked up shit Now me and my nigga is [L & TM] Wanted

[TM]

Ooh yeah, she fucked them up She fucked all of them up But they was fucking with her face See I saw the whole thing I seen Everything right She was just walking down the street Her and her old man was riding in the car And they was minding they own business And here come them punk motherfuckers Trying to check them for drugs and shit They always thinking that black people got drugs and shit Trying to stop the money I'm glad the motherfuckers out But that's what they get! And now your ass fucked with now, motherfucker Ha ha!

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