

## Shyne "Fuck'Em"

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Artist: Shyne

Album: Boys Will Be Boys b/w Fuck 'Em 12"

Song: Fuck 'Em

Typed by: BiGPuN

### Verse 1:

Leave n\*\*\*\*a layin' stiffer than my dick when it's up in  
a tight clit  
return the Devils hate by fuckin' a white bitch  
bitches ain't shit but some hips,  
tits, clits, and some fat lips to wrap around my dick  
check it, ghetto girl in designer type  
she could get it 'long as the vagina tight  
keep they nose numb, high off of china white  
kinda like the quartz, I knock 'em down, runnin' through  
my system,  
pussy ain't right hit 'em with a aww naaaw  
if the head right get remanded behind bars bizarre  
grand jury endightment, lifetime sentence, stash my  
coke in they bra  
the hustl-ar, ya'll custom-ar's  
posted up on Broadway in a custom R  
25 Mil' in the trunk  
Nicky Barnes style on my way to the trunk  
bitch lets bump.

### Chorus (Shyne and Female)

No, (fuck these bitches, fuck these bitches, fuck 'em)  
I don't love these bitches, fuck these hoes  
No, (fuck these n\*\*\*\*s, fuck these n\*\*\*\*s, fuck 'em)  
I don't love these n\*\*\*\*s, fuck these n\*\*\*\*s  
(till the day that I die never get none of mine)  
No, (fuck these bitches, fuck these bitches,  
fuck these bitches, fuck 'em)  
I don't love these n\*\*\*\*s, fuck these scrubs  
No, fuck these n\*\*\*\*s (Four Karat thug n\*\*\*\*s want  
some love)

### Verse 2:

I'm that n\*\*\*\*a Priest from Supafly after he died  
reincarnated, keep a bitch wide  
on the bed tied

like "Uh! Uh! Uh!", stop I'm tired  
besides my Moms a bitch' lips never touch my face,  
maybe my girl, but I be watchin' her funny  
like "Who dick you suckin' while I'm on tour gettin'  
money  
tryin' to wash this crack money?"  
I give a bitch nothin' but sperm  
when you n\*\*\*\*s gon' learn?  
Discern queens from sluts, love from lust  
The ones who ate pussy and take it in the butt  
20 stacks in my pockets, I'm cheap  
fuckin' treatin' a freak to eat  
I got KY Jelly and grease  
and a stick of bubble gum bitch, you want a piece?  
C'mon....

Chorus

Verse 3:

Never met a bitch I liked enough to love  
and I share with my mothafuckin' n\*\*\*\*a Buzz  
let the Homies get up on it,  
treat a bitch like a blunt, hit, hit, pass  
head on my dick 'till she get whiplash  
fuck it I'm cold, some bitches is colder  
runnin' game just to get up in the Rover  
Platinum R, Platinum Jehovah  
not here bitch, fuck what they told ya'  
Keys to the condo, Gucci ensamble  
gaul streams in Santa Fe' doin' the Mambo  
laid back where the shade's at  
white sand, tan, how many bitches can say that?  
you want that? we can do that...yeah right  
not in your life  
stay focused, get my money, every penny  
fuck if your legs broke bitch, crawl on ya' belly

Chorus 'till fade...

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