

Tc Missez "Iz Wateva"

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[Chorus:]

I Hurd Dat You Want Beef With Me But Dis Aint What
You Want Ta See Got Hands Got Tools N Plus We Deep
Fam On Deck Better Yet T.C.

[Verse 1: Pooh]

Pooh On De Mufukin Track T.C. Missez N Dis Bitch Aint
No Rip In T.C. Missez Cause We Got Rid Of da Hoe N
Her Name Go By Lil Honey N She Got A Deep Throat N
She Hop On Niggas Dick Like She On A Pogo Stick
Trigga Told Me Dat Cha ooooo Stank Man Dat Hoe
There Got Some Stanky Shit All Dat Popin Aint Gon Get I
Just Cuz You Moved To Duluth Bitch I'm Quick Ta Grab
Da Tool You Must didn't No MMy Name Be Pooh Put Da
Millimeter Ta Ya Back N Bitch I'm Bout Ta Blast Honey
Tell Me How It Felt When Trigga Tea Bag Yo Ass

[Verse 2: Missy]

Stupid Ass Bri You don't No Me Popin On Da Net Dat Aint
Where it's At Fuckin With Da Mssez Dat I'll Get Yo Hurt
Nuthin But Some Rip Tried Ta Fuuck Murk Ole Stupid
Ass Lame Ass Hoe What Da Fuck Is Dem Trill Gurlz it's
Lil Missy N Dis Bitch N You Hoes can't Fuck With Me I
See Why Dey Call You Honey You Look Like A Bumble
Bee N Dat Hoe Dat Dey Call Cream Stupid Bitch You Get
Erased Keep On Popin At The Mouth I Put Some Bullets
In Yo Face T.C. Missez Takin Ova We On Deck Off I This
Bitch If we Catch You IN The Street We Gon Release Da
Whole Clip

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Lady]

Lady Bug Mad As Fuch=k So You Kno I'm Leting Ana Go
Jump If You Crunk But We Got Pumps Like At Amaco
Man Yall No Who Dis Is Man Dis Lady Man Fuck Yal Hoes
Run When Dem Cannons Blow Cuz Dey Rush After Yal
Cream You's A Hoe Cuz You wasn't Buckin A The Mall
Bri was Scary After All Honey She Can Get It To Claim
You Bout Dat Money Cream But Money You aint Getin
To Thought Trigga was Diggin You But He Tried Tu Like

A Freak Wana Knuck Den Try Yo Luck N Get Fucked Up
Just Like Yo Teeth

[Verse 4: Lucky]

Lucky Off In Dis Bitch Fuck All Yall Hoes Fuck DTG
Honey Yo Some Rip N it's A Must I Bust Yo Bubble Out
Ima Make It Known Trigga Fucked You At Young Trouble
House Tell Me What Da Fust About You No You Aint Got
No Chance Betta Watch Your Fuckin Mouth Cuz You Kno
You Aint Got No Hands Talkin Bout Chu Got A Man Bitch
You Just A Groupie Hoe I Remember Dey was Finna G
You At Da Studio Stupid Hoe Buckin But Cha Betta Put A
End Ta Dat Bre Ya Bet Friend But Chu Met Her On Da
Internet

[Chorus]

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