

South Park

"Trick Daddy - Shut Yo Face (Uncle Fucka)"

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Hey, hey ugh Slip-n-slide, niggas..

Uncle fucka whatcha say?

MOTHERFUCKER!

Shut yo fucking face!

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Shut yo fucking face!

Everybody wanna be the big boy

Sling king with the biggest names in the game

In the wood grains big benz big chains big things on
the big men

Motherfuckers done lost they brain

This shit ain't fun, the bullshit ain't done

Gonna have to get the gun now, gotta learn how to run
now

Cuz you the one now

That they be talking bout when they hanging out

Trying to play ya how to drain you out

Two shots rang you out, tried to slide in the game, you
out

Think it's the game about, sheit

Ask or repeat anybody you know used to be big back in
the day

They probably been in the grave or smoke from the
heat of the cage

Them niggas is dead

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Did I approve for you to talk to me?

Motherfuckers like you, hell, I preach it to 'em

First hand I teach 'em no psychic, bitch, hell I reach it to
'em

No bus no fuss dogg, no sucks in the Lex, dogg

Don't see no checks dogg, and stop beggin when it's

wet, dogg
But you could bet dogg
That you don't know no hoe that'll hide the work
Two clips inside the purse, fuck me
I'ma ride you first fuck hard till the condom bursts, but
umm...
I need my Donne Roes Lee tight figero
White gold with the X and O's
You putas betta know
Trina is a betta hoe Oh you don't know?

Y'all betta quit fucking with me
I ain't got too much to lose
I got a lot to prove, so fuck motherfuckers and hoes
Gotta get the dough, save it up till I pay my dues
Just break the rules
Motherfuckers that is trying to hold me down
Think you can hold me down
Hoes didn't know me, bet they ass know me now
Since I'm in Dolby now Bitches
I play with 'em and hoes
I lay with 'em And women
I just kiss 'em while unzipping they denims
And run up in 'em [what]
These bitches they all the same
These bitches they all for change
These bitches got game

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If it ain't 'bout bread, save that
Broke bitches wanna know why I say that
If the going price is right and not too high Goddammit
I'll pay that I want two or three or four of 'em
So um, I could get my nigga to throw 'em
See my hoes horny get my flow on
With dough you can't go wrong
I roll with killas, niggas that know always count the
dough and
Never to trust a hoe, thug niggas
That'll shoot yo ass, execute yo ass
My overtime niggas be grabbin it
My doggs on the bow ain't having it
Plus down south niggas got AK's
Cuz when you raise the day you be savages

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