

## Suga Free "Why U Bullshittin?"

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So pay attention, babe  
Pay attention  
Our Father, who art in Heaven  
Quik gave me a beat, now Pomona's on the set, now

Get your money, why you bullshittin'?  
Baby, why you bullshittin'?

Mama tries but there ain't no love like homie love, baby  
I'm G'd up and I'm crazy  
And there's a mellow ghetto breeze on my ass  
'Cause I'm, saggin', don't wanna die so I'm taggin'

Now when I see my baby cryin'  
I can't explain how it hits me  
I'm tryin' papers while she fill it in  
Ya see in order for me to win, I gotta lose sometimes,  
baby  
I know I'm wrong but I'ma make it, now I

Never hit hit a woman, naha  
But I slapped the shit out of a bitch, why you  
bullshittin'?  
If you think a little ahead, you gets a little ahead, little  
trick  
But I ain't goin' against the grain, not me, not even a  
little bit

Bet she didn't tell you she used to be my hoe, huh?  
Yeah nigga, she sold that pussy for me, in Pomona  
You better take some of this night time sticky icky head  
'Fore she could realize I'm tryin' to get rich with Quik  
Why you bullshittin'?

Suga Free is lovely and pretty as I can be  
Perms simpler than Charlotte Spred  
Waves deep as Redonda Beach  
Tellin' you to

Get your money, why you bullshittin'?  
Baby, why you bullshittin'?  
I get down, why you bullshittin'?

Baby, why you bullshittin'?

Now what's the problem nigga?  
Whu-what? Yo' lady won't suck your dick?  
'Cause for the very low low price  
Of a hundred dollars you can use my bitch

And if you act now, man, I'll throw in a ho that'll buff  
your nad  
She used to work down there at the Sperm Bank  
See, she got fired for drinkin' on the job  
But you ain't know, givin' baby yo' money, be killin' me

Lettin' that bitch disrespect you in front of yo' friends  
be killin me  
Always givin' that bitch some dick, killin' me  
Goin' through one ear, comin' out the other  
Talkin bout you feelin' me

Now, partner tell me where my love at  
'Cause I'ma tell you where you're wrong at  
I'll be in but I won't break, not me, no matter  
If I'm broker than her, I won't take her purse  
I just want the whole?

Shit! And at that you broke, been broke, gon' be broke  
Wanna see me broke, but please ho, really doe  
'Cause I, tell a lie? She tell a lie  
Sit there with a straight face? On one anothers lives

Now I can tell you times how to pimp you a ho  
And I can tell you mo' and you still won't know  
Partner, you wanna over use the pussy?  
Me, I'm tryin' to hit the news with the pussy  
In a survey it's estimated that 9 out of 10 men don't  
check they styles  
But Suga Free'll tell your pretty ass to get the fuck out

And get my money, why you bullshittin'?  
Baby, why you bullshittin'?  
I get down, why you bullshittin'?  
Baby, why you bullshittin'?

Bitch come get yo' damn kid, you see him tearin' up my  
shit?  
She's starin' dead at they ass, you won't tell 'em to quit  
Now, I whoop they ass, fuck waitin' 'till baby turn her  
back  
Lil ol' man come sock me, trust me  
He tryin' to run, he gettin' cracked

I want you but I really don't need you, bitch  
'Cause all you do is eat, burp and fuck and talk that shit  
And tell yo' kids I ain't they motherfuckin' daddy  
What-what? Yo' medi couch fly?  
'Cause they look like they been eatin' cabbage

And it don't cost a dime  
I won't knock one pork chop off yo' plate  
If you don't knock one of mine?  
'Cause a hoes gonna be a hoe for real

Quit jockin' her 'cause youse a snack, she lookin' for a meal  
And I ain't tryin' to be your friend bitch  
Buddy, buddy, thats my partner, that nigga cool, and all that shit  
Sayin, "I won't be afraid, I won't go astray  
I'll play like I'm wake, I'll stay in my place  
Please let me stay, I'll hold to my grave"

So how you wanna handle this? Baby we'll dismantle this  
And we blows you out like a candle trick  
Ha ha ha ha ha haa  
And we blows you out like a candle trick

Man, get your money, why you bullshittin'?  
Baby, why you bullshittin'?  
Believe me, I get down, why you bullshittin'?  
hat's right, baby, why you bullshittin'?

Don't fuck around, why you bullshittin'?  
Yo, Kingpin, why you bullshittin'?  
I think, Pomona Town, why you bullshittin'?  
Uhh, that's where I'm from, why you bullshittin'?

Get your money, why you bullshittin'?  
Table for two, baby, why you bullshittin'?  
Uuh, trick, it ain't hard, why you bullshittin'?  
And you know what? Credit card, why you bullshittin'?

Got my money baby, why you bullshittin'?  
Ahh, god damn, why you bullshittin'?  
Suga Free, I get down, why you bullshittin'?  
Suga Free, Black Tone, don't be bullshittin'  
Kingpin for life, ahh, I get down for life, oh

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