

## **Lil' Jon & the Eastside Boyz**

### **"Pussy Nigga"**

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Pussy Nigga

Lil Jon f/ Hitman Sammy Sam

Chorus Lil Jon X2

Get the pussy nigga

Stick that pussy nigga

Fuck that pussy nigga

You dead fuck nigga

Verse 1 Hitman Sammy Sam

Hey, I don't like pussy niggaz

And you might be a pussy nigga

And if you a pussy nigga

You better protect yourself cuz we gonna get these  
pussy niggaz

Cuz nobody gonna fuck wit me ??? Zone 3 ???

And in the mean time I'm gonna handle mine these  
pussy niggaz ain't gonna fuck wit me

Person wit me Willy wit me tell em to come get me

There ain't gonna be negotiates I'm sorry but ain't  
nobody gonna get me

And they ain't gone stop me fuck that shit I wanna see

I'm a Georgia Boy fuck Pastor Troy

These pussy ass niggaz gonna feel me

Since disco they tried to get me shot me up and parked  
and beat me

Come on boy here I am come and get me

DSGB gonna die slowly jerry clap me

Y'all know me

Ghetto nigga, glock holy and block holy

What's up fuck nigga, back up fuck nigga

Knuckle up pussy nigga, fuck yo click pussy nigga

Chorus X2

Verse

Shit I don't fuck wit pussy niggaz

And you might be a wet pussy nigga

And if you is a wet douche pussy nigga

Wrap the ?? Mac which faggot is death kiss

Three time classic wit my favorite bronx bombers

Soldier armor holdin ass would be smarter  
And dirty red pistols turn Sean to Shawna  
Wow your broke feet and turn to concrete  
Real Town niggaz scrapp and ball her  
Sell dope to secret inditments  
That's when hell broke pay the flesh nigga  
I'll pay techs nigga

Chorus X2

Verse 3

Speak your mind fuck nigga  
It's the bankhead bomber  
Spit lyrical it's the lyrical rhyme solver  
The block wit banana clips and birettas  
Slap that nigga and the gangsta  
They hope I was real they told I was cold  
I suppose slangin cadillac dope  
V is in the roll hoe can't keep control  
Bust that pussy nigga can't shout can't sow  
?? feel strong ?? fell strong  
Datz how it goes at the do' chase his ass wit da fo'  
Ask him ??? ask him keys and fuck niggaz never  
smoking on the trees  
Man can you believe what niggaz cost me?  
You must not understand responsibilities  
Should pass life  
Man I'm to G  
Put his ass in the hill and chill

Chorus X2

Verse 4

Get em(get em) Hit em (Hit em)  
Lay in down bitch nigga  
Pussy nigga what (what)  
Nigga can't talk now (what, what)  
Back truck ready to (fuck fuck)  
Nigga leave (stuck stuck)  
Nigga puff a (blunt blunt)  
Fold it up pass it up

Verse 5

In the dutch put the 5 in his ass  
Watch him shrivel up  
We the 5 boyz stay high boyz  
Fuck in the top boyz lay it down boyz  
Rideout nigga back up  
Lay that nigga down  
Nigga still breathin then I back up  
Thump in the trunk

Buck till the niggaz in your room  
Down south knockin fools out  
Block hot start glockin fools out  
I'll make em shout (Ohhh)  
Knockin pussy niggaz out  
We froze you hoes and a bunch of pussy niggaz  
What

Chorus X4

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