

Sweet Female Attitude

"Tweekin'"

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(chorus)

I sold me a half nigga
Now, I'm gon to get a bundle a bundle a bundle

Just give me some heroin
I need it in my life
Nigga I'm reachin bad
For that undertaker let me get before I get mad
That straight up powder got me fucked up
Duckin now I'm fucked up
I need some dope that fire brown stuff
Open the bag and let me get mine
Some of that Mexican Mudd, before I buzz
Pass my straw so I can get high
Me I feel like I can flizy
I don't know the reason why
I feel like I can never ever die
That cocaine powder be havin me bailin
Cause ain't no white dope, no white coke
Gon be better than that inhailin
I'm sellin quarters just to get some
Some of that gangsta dope
Go down my throat
And have buckin like I'm gon nuts
I'm goin by my old lady shes bitchin
I'm diggin in my pants itchin
Bout to come down with that gangsta sickness
Fuck dis I'm bout to get my swerve on
Swerve on bout a G and get that dope so I can calm my
nerves
He was chillin on the phizone
Talkin to my boy Ron
Buckin like a buck off that heroin

(chorus 2x)

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