

Uffie "Dismissed"

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Yeah, Uffie's got it!
Hands up, fast up, people come on, you like my shit,
You ain't ready, I can't hear y'all, Uffies got that shit
East side, west side, where you at? Come on! Uffie's in
this bitch!
Get money, don't stop, ladies stop bitchin' I can rock
this shit.

Now it seems to me you fagots got a whole lot of
questions,
On this damn holler board you bitches getting some
action,
It's obviously a problem, but I won't restrict myself,
Is it hip hop or it is it electro or damn is she coming
from hell?
Oh please excuse me bitch but I fuck all you
wannabees,
It's just straight into that gossip, you don't have any fiz,
A lot of people read your crap this is web pollution,
This is why I ain't complaining bitch over free
promotions
If you just called me a cunt in some other word like
_____,
But after this you'll be the one sucking a whole lot of
dicks
You brought my popularity ratings higher than ever,
Thank you, your whole bullshit comments have worked
real clever!
Before I answer you bitch, let me spit one question:
If you hate me so much, what's up with your obsession?
I just do my things tight and I don't care about hights
(OR hypes)
So run back to your computer, your mum, and your
crack pipe.

Hands up, fast up, people come on,
Hi, (OR How do) you like my shit,
You ain't ready, I can't hear y'all,
Uffies got that shit.
East side, west side, where you at? Come on!
Uffie's in this bitch!
Get money, don't stop, ladies stop bitchin'

I can rock this shit.
(Yeah) I can rock this shit,
Uffie's got that shit (aha),
Uffie's in this bitch.
Yo

Ok, now let's get back to that last pathetic whore (aha),
You think you got me in my crusader gear, ___ well
done!

You rap analysis fools should be a bit more clever,
Get back to your dusty mix tape, your CDs and your
stickers.

I can't believe all these crowds, it worked out so well.
Maybe I shove my glock in bed so you can shove it in
your mouth,

Yes, I'm a little white girl, but this you can't have a
point,

(I've been through shit in ??) my life, and im coming
out strong.

Whose that girl she's so hot, she's never touched any
glock!

Bitch if you only knew, yes I have fucking popped.

And tell me why you feel the need to have so much shit
on me,

I think it's cause the next thing is this girl called Uffie,
got that?

Hands up, fast up, people come on,

Hi, (OR How do) you like my shit,

You ain't ready, I can't hear y'all,

Uffies got that shit.

East side, west side, where you at? Come on!

Uffie's in this bitch!

Get money, don't stop, ladies stop bitchin'

I can rock this shit.

(Yeah) I can rock this shit,

Uffie's got that shit (aha),

Uffie's in this bitch.

We got our shit all tight we don't care about you jealous
ass whores.

From getting off your couch get a fucking life instead
of staying on internet dissin' us

You even got this, your words don't mean a thing.

All you got is your mom bringing your fucking cookies
to your computer,

Tryin' to get a fucking life!

Hahaha bitch

Yeah, that's cuz' we're the next hot shit

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