

Take Yo Bitch

Mr. Shadow

[Mr. Lil One (Talkin)]
Yeah it's mothafuckin Lil One
Back in here
With my dawg Shadow
Representin Beyond Entertainment
In the house
Makin all these phat ass tracks
For the bitches
For the hoes
And the nickel bags
Peep it out
Hey dawg tell em what time it is
Homie[Mr. Shadow]
To all my people in them Lo-Lo Chevolets
Hittin corners rollin on them chrome daytonas
Flags on the back representin to the fullest
High lids poppin girls are jockin
After cruisin we can do this
Mobbin to the grill and parly all night
To the next day drinkin Allezay or Presidente
Swiggin Thinkin Slowly Blinkin
Starin at the bottle that we've been drinkin
Sinkin like a ship but still I ain't gon quit
And if you wanna bring the drama
You better be packin an extra clip
Don't slip cause if you fall
You won't get up at all
I rode with those fools
That'll make your lives forever stall
The darkest of them all
Packin clothes like county jail
Droppin bars like up in prison
When you're posted up in that cell
Shadow's bringin hits
Makin hoochies move their hips
Triple 6 - 1 - Triple 9
Buildin clout and stackin chips
Pow[Chorus: Mr. Lil One]
We can make you dance

If you want us to [And you know this]

We can take yo bitch

If you want that to [Dumb ass]

[2x][Mr. Lil One]

I got a back full of latex

Gotta have the safe sex

Never mind a nickel bag

Fiendin for my pay check

Let's begin

Words up in the wind

It's Lil One and Shad

Comin through I fin to brag

Brag about the sickness

Bitches wanna hit this

We the Mistahs

Dressin like a drifter

Roamin earlier in the mornin

Bonin, vision gettin foggy

Fuck her like a doggy

Treat like a mut

She's a nickel bag slut

And back to the crib

Knownin what she did

The bitch already swallowed

And gobbled up my kids

Never did I trust her

Didn't even lust her

Just wanted to bust one

Give myself a quicky

The bitch was actin bitches

I knowin that she's flithy

Then back to the club

Gotta get my groove on

Bitches on my nuts

So time for me to move on[Chorus][Mr. Shadow]

Ain't no tellin what we might do next

We on a misson

We headin to towards the border

Smokin a blunt in a expedition

Lynchin any body tryin to act rowdy

In the land of the sick

Ain't no with's or but's about it

Down a revolution, full of prostitution

I thought I'd get a women

But that shit was an illusion

Cruisin with my dawgs
Brakin laws like it was legal
Now we're gettin pulled over
So I reach into my pocket
To get a C-Note
Like Gelo I got my nigga Irey hallucinatin
We got to hurry to club
I got them bitches waitin
I got the club
Gettin love from everybody
Cause everybody knows
About the Shadow after parties
Barcardi Allezay Henniasee and Don P
All these fools want to kick
Just to say they know me
Agony or ecstasy
It's either him or me
It's a daily routine
For me and the Little O-N-E[Chorus]

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