

Ol' Lady

Big Freedia

Ay man, I heard there's a couple of niggas around here
Who said they don't like me dowg
(Say they don't like me)
And I got there's a couple niggas around here brah
Who owe me a lil' paper
Niggas ain't answering they phone no mo?
(No cash)
Man, I ain't gon' grab tha yoppa, dowg
(I ain't gon' do it)
I'mma tell you how I'mma handle this here, dowg
(What you gon' do?)
Nigga owe me some money, he ain't gotta pay me
Got something for you fuck niggas who playa hatin?
Nigga claiming he don't like me but it's all gravy
Keep playing with me and I'mma fuck ya ol' lady
Nigga owe me some money, he ain't gotta pay me
Got something for you fuck niggas who playa hatin?
Nigga claiming he don't like me but it's all gravy
Keep playing with me and I'mma fuck ya ol' lady
Make yo bitch leave home and don't come bike
Sit her down in that Chevy and change her whole life
Make her hang in the hood and watch me shoot dice
And take her back to the crib and fuck her on 50 stikes
?Fo? you play with me dawg you betta get it right
Tell you straight up homie I'm playin' real trife
Walk straight up in the club nigga wit' yo wife
And make her dance in front of me while I drank yike
And let her and her homegirls rock all night
And just to piss you off I'mma let her throw a stike
And every time you see her I'mma dress her in something tight
And when you start to miss her I'mma make you buy ha bike
And let her push the whip while I sit in the bike
And make yo hoe sleep naked wit' me all night
And put hickies all over her, nigga, that's what she likes
Keep playin' with me and I'll fuck up ya whole life
Nigga owe me some money, he ain't gotta pay me
Got something for you fuck niggas who playa hatin?
Nigga claiming he don't like me but it's all gravy
Keep playing with me and I'mma fuck ya ol' lady

Nigga owe me some money, he ain't gotta pay me
Got something for you fuck niggas who playa hatin?
Nigga claiming he don't like me but it's all gravy
Keep playing with me and I'mma fuck ya ol' lady
I don't want yo side hoe, nigga, I want yo main bitch
The one you call baby, the one you in love with
And then make yo hoe pack yo shit
And make her call you right now and tell you it's over wit?
Befo' she hang up the phone she gon' tell you she's Plies' bitch
And when you call her back, gonna have her number switched
And I'mma fuck her everyday until I get her thick
And make her put my name on her nails and shit
And keep her hair did fa her and full of dick
I might move her out the hood, nigga, just to pick
I know how to make you niggas lose weight real quick
And have you walking 'round this bitch looking real sick
I'll have ya ass embarrassed hanging around ya own click
I'll make you call me, nigga, and say, 'Plies, I quit?
I'mma tell you I'm counting money, so, I'll hit you bike jit
And hang right up the phone and lay on yo bitch
Nigga owe me some money, he ain't gotta pay me
Got something for you fuck niggas who playa hatin?
Nigga claiming he don't like me but it's all gravy
Keep playing with me and I'mma fuck ya ol' lady
Nigga owe me some money, he ain't gotta pay me
Got something for you fuck niggas who playa hatin?
Nigga claiming he don't like me but it's all gravy
Keep playing with me and I'mma fuck ya ol' lady

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