You Done Fucked Up

Spice 1

You fat ass pudgy muthafucka
Yeah, what's up now nigga? You ain't no muthafuckin' [Incomprehensible]How you gon' start some shit with the shit starter?
Knew you was a bitch first time I saw ya
Walkin' around sucking on everybody dick
Trying to get a deal but your record sound straight like shitYou was lucky to be signed with Jive
They dropped your ass when your record stopped at one-thirty-five
So next time you come at me nigga, best come clean
Have ya ass using blood for ListerineSo Mister CB-4 plastic gangsta ass nigga
Heard you wanna squab with the clip and the trigga
Gangsta murderer, gangsta villain gangsta killa
I loc up and put a slug in ya nigga, what
Bootsie as fuck and don't nobody record company want yaYou know, you done fucked up, don't you?
You know, you done fucked up, don't you?
You know, you done fucked up, don't you?
You know, you done fucked up, don't you?Run nigga, run, you can run nigga run but I'mma catch ya, you know
I had to gat ya, leave your body stiff like a statue, wet ya, get ya, hit ya
Bitcha split your ass down the middle like a swisha
Sweet ass nigga talkin' shit, I'll shake your ass like a pit, yeahI'm in love with this rap shit, it's all good
But bring your ass down to Spiggity One neighborhood
Like Messy Marvin leave a mess
As my AK chop that beef off yo muthafuckin' chest
Bootsie as fuck and don't nobody record label want yaYou know, you done fucked up, don't you?
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You know, you done fucked up, don't you?You gon' be wearin' ya ass for a hat
'Cause I'mma shoot ya dick out yo ass crack
Nigga, ya fuckin' with tha straight up gangsta mack
Piggity muthafuckin' pop, pop, pop
Keep talking that punk ass shit and you won't live to see yo album dropAll ya songs is rinky dinky
Just a fat ass nigga, who had one too many twinkies
And I'mma watch that belly explode
When I catch you in the street, unload the four-five and reloadBend over and the hoes will laugh
'Cause you show a big fat stanky crack in that ass
Bootsie as fuck and don't nobody record company want ya
You know, you done fucked up, don't you?Listen here you little bitch made muthafucka
I'm gonna ask you some simple questions

And I want some simple motherfuckin' answers
Now you said you was a Jive artist, is that true?
(Well man)Yeah, I was a Jive artist you know, and
I, I was signed to them, but uh, uh
Is you or ain't you a Jive artist?
I know, you know, I don't really don't know
I, I was, I am one, yeahWell motherfucker let me ask you this here
Like I said simple questions, simple answers
Now you said you sold five-hundred thousand units
I sold, I sold somethin' like that you knowFive-hundred?
No, I
Four-hundred thousand?
SomeTwo-hundred thousand?
A little bit
One-hundred thousand?
A little bit more than that, man
You know what I mean, talkin' that shitYou know, you done fucked up, don't you?

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