Itz Me Bitches

Swizz Beatz

its me bitches...
chillin in my beamer, listenin to ether
bumpin through ya speakers, know i got the heaters
rockin dont stop, i get the rockin dont stop
im bangin em beats, u know i like that hip hop, stopFREEZE
u know who it is...its me bitches!smoke good eat good, drink good, fuck good
come into the club stuntin like-ike you should
my shit on fire i dont need no gasolina
im comin through ya block wit the deuce 2 seater
ring the alarm man, call me the sand man
when i drop beats, im the one man, band man
cash rules everything around me cream
get the money, dolla dolla bills ya'll (fuck em)FREEZE
u know who it is...its me bitches!vita loco, flyin through popo
see me in that 4 door, that bently espoka
benz all lethal, my rims so lethal
u front, ima ima shoot that ass like a free throw
sniffin that yayo, tryna be Sosa
tryna act tough when thats some black chocha
i aint gotta shoot ya, i could just choke ya
ya tryna make a dolla i could just show yaFREEZE
u know who it is...its me bitches!
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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