

Better Not Fight (feat. Webbie Foxx & Lil Trill)

Lil Boosie

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Ya'll betta not
Ya'll betta not, ya'll betta not
Ya'll betta not
Ya'll betta not, ya'll betta notYa'll betta not fight with bitch
Ya'll betta not, ya'll betta not
Ya'll betta not fight with bitch
'Cause I plan on stayin' all night with bitchYa'll betta not fight with bitch
Ya'll betta not, ya'll betta not
Ya'll betta not fight with bitch
'Cause I plan on stayin' all night with bitchAsk Louisiana, ask Mississippi
Ask Little Rock, nothin' can fuck with me
Real talk, you can even ask 50
Betta yet, you can ask P DiddyBaltimore, my city, I set it off
Hear me walkin', I'm the governor nigga, they lovin' a nigga
I'm Duvall finest, I'm laced with diamonds
Been up in St Louis, all they do is bang BoosieReppin' in North Carolina
Both arms
Hundid thousand on my wrist, bitch
Both armsLouisiana ain't even gotta talk
For what?
In every town I'm the muthafuckin' boss
Move itSavannah Georgia, I'm higher than anybody
Rest in peace, camouflage, nigga, I got it
Got a style that just can't be faded
Gotta smile, drive bad bitches crazyYa'll betta not fight with bitch
Ya'll betta not, ya'll betta not
Ya'll betta not fight with bitch
'Cause I plan on stayin' all night with bitchYa'll betta not fight with bitch
Ya'll betta not, ya'll betta not
Ya'll betta not fight with bitch
'Cause I plan on stayin' all night with bitchWe in that thing D-Bo, hotter than a head
Walk a wrong way and getcha stung like a mosquito

Young Nino, money like a casino
Boss name in my city, think I'm Al Pacino
We tryna party all night, we ain't goin' home
Trill Fam, yeah, you know how we rock
Every city we hit, we got the town on lock
All or nothin', yeah, that's just how we comin'
Tell ya boy to stand down, we come in a whole hundo
You can buck, you can dance, you can wile out
Get outta line and we gon' make ya file out
Ya'll betta not fight with bitch
Ya'll betta not, ya'll betta not
Ya'll betta not fight with bitch
'Cause I plan on stayin' all night with bitch
Ya'll betta not fight with bitch
Ya'll betta not, ya'll betta not
Ya'll betta not fight with bitch
'Cause I plan on stayin' all night with bitch
Whatchu mean, bruh, aw, Mane, bruh
I'm in this thang and that's the only thing I came fa
Mugged up, I got my people with me
The whole Trill Fam and we don't give a damn
'Bout what they talkin' 'bout, spillin' liquor, put us out
Put one of 'em out, I'll punch 'em in the mouth
Full of drugs, feelin' good
I dare ya fa ta look at me, fuck with me, what nigga?
Knock ya out and then kick ya apart
Stomp the shit up outta bitch and take that shit to the car
Put that tool up on ya homie right in front of ya boy
Murda, first degree, I'm ready ta catch me a charge
What? Ya'll betta not fight with bitch
Ya'll betta not, ya'll betta not
Ya'll betta not fight with bitch
'Cause I plan on stayin' all night with bitch
Ya'll betta not fight with bitch
Ya'll betta not, ya'll betta not
Ya'll betta not fight with bitch
'Cause I plan on stayin' all night with bitch
Don't get to fightin', my niggas might get to shootin'
I got fifty niggas with me, 49 of 'em bootin'
I'm on all kinda drugs, I don't know which way to go
Left my mind at the house, left my cigar at the store
Left my weed in the car, left my Henny at the bar
Left my rubber on yo bed, left yo woman in the dark
Tell the DJ, run it back, yeah, we on the hundo pack
Got somebody baby-mama kissin' where my stomach at
Betta cool yo lil nachos, actin' like you macho
Hit you with that 40, knock the meat up out ya taco
I don't even drank but got this giant Goose bottle
You can keep the riches 'cause I'm leavin' with a model
Ya'll betta not fight with bitch
Ya'll betta not, ya'll betta not
Ya'll betta not fight with bitch
'Cause I plan on stayin' all night with bitch
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