

# I Left It Wet for You

UGK

Pimp C]

Yeah, yeah... ah yeah

Heh heh, my man, My nigga D

\*whisper\* I left it wet for ya x12[Verse]

My baby mama brother came and told me some shit  
About a nigga talking about Pimp C ya wig'll get split  
I laughed then I dashed cause I'm fucking your chick  
She told me all she wanna do is ride my dick  
She kick it with the nigga cause he give her the stacks  
But every fucking night I try to break her fucking back  
And now a nigga say that he wanna fight  
But if you fucking around I'll put that fire in his life

[Bun B]

Man keep fucking it raw

And if he's trip then it's on

Never let a nigga say you a broad prove him wrong  
Fool, I'm fucking this nigga girl now and he know it  
Got a pistol but wont blow it, talking shit but wont show it  
Yo it ain't nothing going on but nuts on they tricks  
They never faking licks, sucking dick while I'm taking shits  
I do a bitch bad and treat a nigga worse than that

And make sure you show him that fat gat you left wet for him fool[Chorus]

I left it wet for ya fool (\*whisper\* I left it wet x3)

I left it wet for ya fool (\*whisper\* I left it wet x3)

I left it wet for ya nigga (\*whisper\* I left it wet x3)

I left it wet for ya nigga (\*whisper\* I left it wet x3)

I left it wet for ya fool (\*whisper\* I left it wet x3)

I left it wet for ya nigga (\*whisper\* I left it wet x3)

[Pimp C]

I went to my nigga got that liquor dark

My nigga 3-2 came down with the water

A dip, dip, nigga trip, trip ya fried

I took my fucking pistol and shot a dopey in his eye

I ain't got no love for you fucking hos

I'm hot from smoking click, gotcha drippin on my fucking clothes

I got that fire bumpin in my brain

I'm thinking to myself, I need to go to selling caine

And all the time I'm bumpin W.C.

Cause it seem like he the only nigga making sense to me

And the shit ain't really the same  
It's moving too fast, I just switched all of my aim  
I'm rollin' in a raggedy ride, thinking about suicide  
Puffing the green outside, nigga  
And all the time I'm fried  
I left it wet for ya nigga[Chorus]  
I left it wet for ya nigga (\*whisper\* I left it wet x3)  
I left it wet for ya fool (\*whisper\* I left it wet x3)  
I left it wet for ya nigga (\*whisper\* I left it wet x3)  
I left it wet for ya fool (\*whisper\* I left it wet x3)  
I left it wet for ya nigga (\*whisper\* I left it wet x3)  
I left it wet for ya fool (\*whisper\* I left it wet x3)[Bun B]  
I never loved a punk ass, sorry son of a bitch  
Which is why I can't lie about the hate I said it straight  
And never switched up my opinion, if you ain't down, you ain't down  
That's that, just go get your gat little bitch  
Holla back when your pistol pack  
I promise anybody trying to be a bold bastard  
Getting fried like that dip, I'm full of that dank and ready to trip  
It's been a lot of niggaz swearing that they hard  
Like I care and I be sharing slugs with some of them studs  
And some of their barin, darin  
Hoes and half playas, and hit the blunt and give it away  
And see which one these niggaz wont be living today  
Hey what's up? Got me a cup of that irk and jerk  
Putting in work until I'm blown and never the 5-4 bitch  
Cause I'm too cold, I expose like a bomb dropping them daily  
So don't say we never told ya, how a trill nigga fold ya  
Texas trilla O big baby, maybe you didn't know I gets my blast on  
and let loose some of this stress, leaving blood all over your chest  
Yes, I left it wet for ya fool[Chorus]  
I left it wet for ya fool (\*whisper\* I left it wet x3)  
I left it wet for ya fool (\*whisper\* I left it wet x3)  
I left it wet for ya fool (\*whisper\* I left it wet x3)  
I left it wet for ya fool (\*whisper\* I left it wet x3)  
I left it wet for ya fool (\*whisper\* I left it wet x3)  
I left it wet for ya fool (\*whisper\* I left it wet x3)  
I left it wet for ya fool (\*whisper\* I left it wet x3)[Talking]  
What a nigga trying to say is  
Shiit, niggaz be straight up fucking your gal fool  
And what you gonna do then? What you gonna cry?  
Step up, get you a pistol  
Know what I'm sayin? Busta ass nigga  
Keep my name out your mouth boy, I ain't fucking wit ya  
It's the '94

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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