

You Bitch

DJ Tim Dolla

(verse 1)

im dat nigga,u fuckin right
da trill yung savage nigga
wat its lookin like
found a nigga down on da undacova trippin
yall gone fuck around and have sum mufuckas missin
the street nigga places i dun been there
i dun did it
ol pussy ass nigga why u flinchin
show up in ya kitchen leave ya hoe up on da floor
up in ya kitchen told ya pussy ass nigga mind ya business
bitch i mean bidness
and i on need witness and im a squeeze dis mufucka
till it start clickin
nigga i been out here steady flippin where u been at
dis morning i woke up da feds was all up in my shit
now im in dis bitch want get off like a pit
im a rock n get a clip n shake a nigga til he stiff
i heard it through the wind a nigga talk bout switchin clicks
like tricks switch dicks u aint shit u a bitch(a bitch)chorus:
u bitch (12x)
u a bitch nigga,u a bitch
repeat chorus(verse 2)
call me savage a young pimp
i eat u bitch ass niggas like some shrimp
pull up ya damn pants n put ya hands on ya hip
ol bitch ass nigga u got a man in ya ear
i see u on tv nigga u dancin and shit
if u a real nigga put up ya hands in dis bitch
cant stand these lil faggot ass niggas they make me sick
i see u bitch ass u take off for slim n make a flick nigga
g since i was little these fools really
turned 21 and turned into a killer look here
u dont want no drama slim i'll front row ya momma them
shoot up all ya click houses really bring dat bitch out ya
no action just mouthin nigga i been bout it
trill entertainment we makin moves is we gone stop i doubt it
i got em crowned and a 4 lead its gone leave u wit no legs
we leave bitch niggas so dead u bests keep dat to yo headchorus(verse 3)

this rap shit aint but made my life and save my life
get dat shit right i done quick my work i done earned my stripes
bitch been throught it all together so we ball together or fall together
and go get back rich we do this shit
these rapp niggas pussy i knew this shit
they dick in da booty can suck on a dick
im da savage nigga if u got somethin to tell me
c'mon n get a me nigga
up n da city ridin pretty how u catch a nigga
i'll slant a nigga and stretch a nigga from here to there
get behind em and then slice em up from ear to ear
listen clear tell the truth i deserve mine
i keep it trill savage life its my 3rd time
my real life is more than just makin words rhyme
i aint get a chain snatched who else can claim that
before u get ya shine on gotta get ya grind ya on
i aint got time to be lying on my shitchorus

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>