

# How She Got Her Name

## Boosie Badazz

That's how she got her name  
That's how she got her name She was a church girl, parents gave her everything  
Had the best education but weak for conversation  
She was chasing a life that she was blind to really  
Fell hard for D-boys who never took her serious  
And the L word made the church girl turn lame  
Lil liquor in her system now she flipping, gettin' trained  
Dude trip she move on now her sex sheet now river long  
Nose still to the sky like she on, pussy wet she smell creed on Bond number 9  
Ocean pussy, she was bad now the bitch ain't even fine  
Look in her iPhone, every baller in the city  
Now she sexually transmitted, don't even know who did it  
Now she pointing fingers, need to reverse that finger  
Got her daddy feeling bad like he a worthless preacher  
People look and shake their heads, their conversation is her upbringing  
That's how she got the name Quick Fuck Tina People used to love her, but she don't know

And she don't know

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That's how she got her name Let me tell you about Dirty Diana, she really come up with nothing

Uncle used to touch on her he was really a monster  
And it affected her, gang banged niggas they respected her  
The reason they respected her, she loved setting niggas up  
Cut throat from her own granny, taking cash  
A nigga break up with her, she send niggas to his stash  
She was envious, fuck her best friend boyfriend  
Tell her leave her boyfriend then she fuck her best friend  
Had a face full of sympathy but heart cold-blooded  
Stayed fresh all the time but her little girl had nothing  
She would con people, everybody not some people  
Steal your birth date and social have you wanted by the folk  
Got worse when she turned to cocaine for a high  
She was a no brainier, loose cannon and all that  
Set a young nigga up for like two hunnid stacks

He came back, Rest in Peace Dirty Diana People used to love her, but she don't know

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Now Katie the Chaser, mama was a gold-digger  
She looked up to her so she took the same road with her  
Mama use to tell her if he ain't on don't talk  
Showed her how to put on M.A.C, even showed her how to walk  
Katie was real pretty nice ass, nice titties  
15 had a nigga, 25 really gettin' it  
He went to prison, she moved on, it was an never ending cycle  
On to the next baller, her last she don't even write him  
Go to rap concerts just to get backstage  
Know it's a high percentage, they see her she getting saved  
Gold chain, gold earrings, kept her a Benz  
Met big head Tony when she really got in  
Tony fell, she went to gold mouth L  
He been around, let her run his ho shop a lil bit shit he put her down  
Years later saw Katie and her weight decreased  
Gold mouth dun gave her HIV, Katie the Chaser  
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