

# The Set Up

## Ghetto Politix

Bitch, I see  
Did you know I know you?  
Yeah, I know you Last time I saw you  
You was brewed up, booed up, ready for a new fuck  
Last time you saw me  
I was PI to the motherfucking MP, what? And lately I heard you's a broke bitch  
Livin' in the lower class suburb  
And lately the word is I live in the suburb  
And I don't fuck with birds She used to pump on the block  
Sell a nigga rocks, bail a nigga out but  
She tried to plot on a nigga  
Vacant lot one shot bitch died go figure He used to pay this bitch, gave her lots of shit  
Fuck's wrong with this nigga man?  
He used to bring her through the hood  
Treat the bitch to fuckin' good, my opinion We used to blaze with the bitch  
Faded off the lick, she X-rays the clit  
This nigga bought braids for the bitch  
Louis Vuitton kicks and tricked on some sucka shit Meanwhile in the hood she drivin' around good  
This bitch thinks she's in Hollywood  
Meantime she settin' the nigga up  
Telling us what his stuff she's ready to get him stuck, what? Thick thighs but she full of surprises  
I swear this bitch is shady, that's what I know  
Sex on her mind all the time  
And you think that that's your baby, you don't know You a good guy that's living a lie  
But she dove and played your safety, it's what I know  
If you cool and she satisfied  
How come that bitch just paged me? You don't know We had to ride on a nigga  
Watch him, for the right time to get richer  
We decided when the hit was, run up on him  
.45 in the ribs, what? This nigga screamed like a bitch  
Showed us what his shit hit her, hell of a lick but  
The bitch, who told us bout the bricks exposed us to the nigga  
He knew that we'd come but Meanwhile in his hood  
His niggaz is suiting up and Timbed, looted up  
Rims and new trucks, your man, 'Livin It Up'  
Then a van with no hubs suddenly pulled up and erupt Shot a nigga the fuck up  
Just my luck, the bitch got us both touched, it's like a rush  
The bitch who blushed and smoked blunts wit' us  
Turned out to be nuts, switched up Mixed up wit' the wrong slut

Got my friend zipped up in the bag, it's all bad  
My niggaz got my back, in fact  
They caught on her Ave, flossin' in another nigga cab  
Thick thighs but she full of surprises  
I swear this bitch is shady, that's what I know  
Sex on her mind all the time  
And you think that that's your baby, you don't know  
You a good guy that's living a lie  
But she dove and played your safety, it's what I know  
If you cool and she satisfied  
How come that bitch just paged me? You don't know

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