

Weakest Link

Lil' Scrappy

As far as I can see you're a bitch to me
As far as I can see you're a bitch to me
You the weakest link goodbye
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You the weakest link goodbye
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You the weakest link goodbyeThey always askin' me why I say yeah
'Cause I mean what I say and I agree with myself
And I'mma keep it real and you should keep believing
'Cause if you don't you the weakest link and you should be leavin'Twerk that shit in the lane and my name they
be screamin'
Like Michael Vick I'm talking shit, playin' this field
So I ain't need no reason to knock you out the projects
Just take your fukin' wallet, I'm makin' a fukin' profitAnd you niggas can't stop me, like you tryin' to catch my
ass
I'm ready to shot a nigga when all you do is fukin' pass
The last day of class, so ain't no need to ask
'Cause I ain't the teacher, I won't let you passI'm Don AKA, slash Corleone
Who started his own shit, who put us all on
And the bows been thrown and the guns been cocked up
Now the only thing left to get rid of you fukin' talkersAs far as I can see you're a bitch to me
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You the weakest link goodbyePurple tray and niggas always like to talk that bullshit
I'ma let you feel it when these bullets start to talking spit
Rite out the barrel of my Krueger at you lame hoes
This is how it goes when my gun done put a holeRite threw your dome, 'cuz my chrome is my only friend
Niggas don't pretend to be down when you wasn't in

You smiling in my face I'mma stab you in the fukin' back
Dressed in all black with the tech ready to attack Nigga you ain't hard, I'mma take yo ass up off the map
Peelin' niggas cap talking shit, runnin' at their trap
I'm realest nigga that you niggas eva seen before
I'mma let you know, I ain't never been a scary hoe Not your average Joe, left your spleen on your fukin' top
Nigga pop, pop, as I cock back the fukin' glock
Niggas need to start, tryn to talk down on my game
I'mma do the same to their ass as I buss their brain As far as I can see you're a bitch to me
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You the weakest link goodbye As far as I can see, man, you a bitch
You the weakest link outcha mothafukin' cliq
Jump up if you down to get hit
And quit talking all that monkey ass shit I'm cutting out the middle, you getting paid a lil'
This some real shit this ain't no nursery rhyme riddle
I'mma let him get you, rite there hit you
They gonna have to stitch you, and the nigga ridin' with you That's why I toss bricks, I seen da bigga picture
Ain't don't nobody miss you, you bitch can't even kiss you
So she about to ditch you or betta yet quit you
I'mma real nigga, but she act like she don't give a shit So pass me the switch, I'm gone off the liquor
As far as I can see, man, you a bitch ass nigga
It's time to fire up, your time expired up
And when I pull it out, you get shot up, my nigga As far as I can see you're a bitch to me
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You the weakest link goodbye
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You the weakest link goodbye
You the weakest link goodbye Hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey

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Songwriters

Donnell Prince;Lawrence Alfonso Edwards II;James Elbert Phillips;Jonathan Smith;Jamal Deandre Glaze;Craig
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