

# I Can't Take It (feat. DJ Kay Slay)

## DJ Paul

I'm sick and tired, I've been sick and tired  
What the fuck is going on, all this bullshit around here, man  
    You're all fucking the game up  
    Been fucking it up for years!  
I don't care what you do, do what you do  
But for all my niggas that want that real shit  
    Here you goes!  
I'm fucking fed up with the other shit, nigga  
    I'm fed up!  
    Chorus:  
    I can't take no fucking road, no fucking road  
    Pussy shit no fucking road, no fucking road  
    Pussy niggas no fucking road no fucking road  
I'll bring them kids back in the zone, back in the zone  
I'll bring them killers back in the zone, back in the zone  
    I'll bring them Gs back in the zone, back in the zone  
    Pussy niggas cry for the dough, cry for the dough  
        I say don't defend their rap  
        Half of these niggas they can't even rap  
        Half of these niggas have killed ... so bad I just...  
And I ain't doing no features, for you mother fucking leeches  
Where the fuck is your parents? Who the fuck is your teachers?  
    Who the hell is your preacher?  
    Could you niggas... to shine  
I used to love rap, thanks to you shit it ain't the same?  
    Who want the...? Fucking beats me  
    If all you niggas hot what a fuck that makes me?  
All these dudes faking, I'm just wondering how they made it  
    If you think that shit is quaking, you niggas hallucinating  
        These rappers so overrated, I'm the .  
    Chorus:  
    Pussy shit no fucking road, no fucking road  
    Pussy niggas no fucking road no fucking road  
I'll bring them kids back in the zone, back in the zone  
I'll bring them killers back in the zone, back in the zone  
    I'll bring them Gs back in the zone, back in the zone  
    Pussy niggas cry for the dough, cry for the dough  
        They don't like me, I talk shit  
        Yellow looking me like no, he didn't

Bubble go around... that bullshit is over...

We fake rappers don't stand behind

Straight pussy look at the signs

Listen to your record, uh, I gotta go, look at the time

Bust the niggas I'm gonna bust tonight

All they're doing is gonna bust some rhymes

We can. and we can rhyme

Half of the time, then we can lie

These niggas some... they're from the streets

Maybe they need a gangsta kid

I know what it is... no gangsta shit

So why my real G rap sound like R&B

.the new CDs get spreading like...

The way I see it is fake versus realer

Pussy try me, these niggas gonna pour that liquor

Chorus:

I can't take no fucking road, no fucking road

Pussy shit no fucking road, no fucking road

Pussy niggas no fucking road no fucking road

I'll bring them kids back in the zone, back in the zone

I'll bring them killers back in the zone, back in the zone

I'll bring them Gs back in the zone, back in the zone

Pussy niggas cry for the dough, cry for the doug

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

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