

# Shut Up

[K. Michelle](#)

A lot of yall just got done judging me on TV, omg.  
I would be lying if I said that I gave a fuck, but yall wasn't in that room when he fucked me up.  
And stop calling Josseline Joe, she ain't a man, but she surely is a hoe.  
Can't judge that bitch, she just wanna be on, Karlie Redd,  
Even LA Reid's son can't put you on...  
Where your boss? Where your check? What the fuck is Barry Weiss at  
When I need 'em, I remember when making it wasn't easy  
Yall barely rapping, barely singing. I wish I could say "shut up"  
'Less you've been through what I've been through you go crazy too  
Shut up, R Kelly passed the crown on me, I'm the new king of R&B, so shut up.  
Everybody keep doubting me you christian's better stop judging me, so shut up.  
With this Jolly Rancher in my mouth I mean it, shut up.  
Shut up, shut up. In the words of Mama Dee, in that order, in that order  
I ain't playing with you niggas, Out here in these streets  
After the king, ain't nothing you could do for me.  
I don't give a fuck about no NBA team,  
When I'm the one they're putting on that VH1 screen.  
You niggas wanna hit it, but when you ask 'em for some money,  
Watch them lames get to running, 'cause they're broke.  
Where your boss? Where your check? Tell me where the fuck is josh forrest at.  
Music dying, oh, I need 'em, motherfuckers try to sing and  
I wish they would just shut their ass up,  
All you non-singing bitches, non-rapping niggas  
I wish you would just shut up.  
'Cause if you been through what I've been through  
You'd go crazy, too. Shut up  
I'm feeling like little Kim, a real bitch can't never win, no.  
I bet you, you gon' shut up. You're a Sixer, but I need a ten  
Stay your ass on that bench.  
So I'm basically tryna say is fuck you and that weak ass basketball team  
Don't nobody want you up in here  
Pop, that aint Love & Basketball, it's Love & Hip Hop  
And Ms. Straight from the Ass dot com Michelle  
You don't want a piece of me Respucia, that's not what you wanna do  
And everybody that be tweetin' sayin' stuff about me  
You don't know my struggle, you don't know what I've been through  
So stop tweetin' me that bullshit cuz you gon' get yo ass blocked  
Cuz you know one thing, opinions are like tongues and yal shoup keep them in your motherfucking mouth  
And you know what, cuz I don't give a fuuuuccckkk

HAHAHA

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