Fuckin' With Me

Juvenile

Throw up the you if you fuckin' with me
Throw up the you if you fuckin' with me
Throw up the you if you fuckin' with me
Throw up the you if you fuckin' with me
Throw up the you if you fuckin' with me
Throw up the you if you fuckin' with me
Throw up the you if you fuckin' with me
Throw up the you if you fuckin' with me
I got my mind right, money right, life right, weight right
Can you see me cuttin' the beef like a steak knife?
Don't stay up late, I'ma be home when I'm finished
I gotta drop my people off at the airport in a minute
This is business, you ain't with it then give me five feet
I don't need you and children everywhere I be
I'm a man who ventures out on his own
Long as I don't bring no diseases or no ho's back home
Let me roam, you don't even much need that phone
I'ma take care of my shit, baby, ,just leave that alone
I know when the pussy get wet and you need that bone
Ain't too many bitches out there, that's gone be that strong
You was forbiddin' by your parents
Is knowin' that gangster was fuckin' his daughter was scarin' 'em
I speak fact, me and you, bitch, we got our life on track
And if I ever leave away from you I'll be right back
Throw up the you if you fuckin' with me
Throw up the you if you fuckin' with me
Throw up the you if you fuckin' with me
Throw up the you if you fuckin' with me
Throw up the you if you fuckin' with me
Throw up the you if you fuckin' with me
Throw up the you if you fuckin' with me
Throw up the you if you fuckin' with me
Now a days these chicks, they too emotional
I just wanted to get high and joke a few
I just met you yesterday, I'm barely knowin' you
You ain't say that yesterday when I was blowin' you
See, that's what that mo and dro will do
See, drink up, smoke up, come on, I got some more for you
You like that? I got another joke for you

You grin, you in and Im'a end up pokin' you

Sounds funny, honey, how much money, honey?
You heard that but you ain't gettin' nothin' from me
'Cept them three twenty's that Slim had, Slim!
See I'm cut broke, in a skit mask
Well, then lose the number, do me a favor
I ain't a life guard, I can't be your savior
You met me like this, Im'a be a playa
So stop all the fussin' and just beat me later!
Throw up the you if you fuckin' with me
Throw up the you if you fuckin' with me
Throw up the you if you fuckin' with me
Throw up the you if you fuckin' with me
Throw up the you if you fuckin' with me
Throw up the you if you fuckin' with me
Throw up the you if you fuckin' with me
Throw up the you if you fuckin' with me
Come on Ma don't stress me, I was a gangsta when you met me
Knew I'd be where the pimps, the playas, the ho's, and the tec's be
With the dope, the coke, the dro, and the X be
Knew Kisha, Kiana, and Mira wanted to sex me
You still want to ex me or try to disrespect me
Now them ho's in your ear, got you trippin' wanna test me
Look, meet me on Freret Street, right where my set be
Go home, pack all your shit and drop off them Vette keys
Anyway, I'm tired of problems, you can catch yo cut
But first drop off the B.B.'s and the princess cuts
'Round here stuntin' for them ho's, lettin' them gas you up
Now you stuck for them ho's, let 'em cash you up
I ain't gon' lie, it's gon' be hard for me to pass you up
But my plane fly straight, never crash for nothin'
And before I fuck it up with a passenger
I'll get rid of you and snatch me an amateur
Throw up the you if you fuckin' with me
Throw up the you if you fuckin' with me
Throw up the you if you fuckin' with me
Throw up the you if you fuckin' with me
Throw up the you if you fuckin' with me
Throw up the you if you fuckin' with me
Throw up the you if you fuckin' with me
Throw up the you if you fuckin' with me

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/