

Beotch

The Workhorse Movement

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Hey, hey, Beotch, what did we smoke?
Damn, I can barely see the ground
Damn, baby, this ain't no joke
Somehow I don't think that I'm comin' down
Man, Grady, where did we go? Trippin' out, aw, hell, yeah
Hey, Beotch, I did not know
If I can barely see the ground
I can barely see the ground
Yeah, yeah, bitch this is it I break it up, I shake it up
I twist up the sound
From the underground I shut 'em down
Strangers in the night what a crazy sight I'm trippin' out, aw, hell, yeah
Tearin' up the ground
'Cuz this mutha's loaded down
Alright Cartel, Cartel shut 'em down
Cartel, Cartel shut 'em down
Cartel, Cartel shut 'em down
Yeah, yeah, Grady, it's on

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