

For a Bitch

LD, Monkey & Dimzy

LD (intro): niggas tripping over pussy. I ran out there making money. you just fuck off for a bitch.

dimzy (chorus): we used to break food we used to slide it in the pits breaking profits everyday well I aint flexing wid some chick. lines ringing off all the shots were getting missed leaning with the shit you just did it for some bitch. she aint even fucking wid him shes fucking with the next don nigga went dead broke no food phones gone. line trying go right but everybody left. they're brokey aint getting no bread.

LD (verse 1): I put you on the roads you was out there like some rookie I dont even get any and niggas tripping over pussy. my bruddah threw me food and I had you selling oz's. when niggas got you I was out there with my pole now your changing over your sets where the fucks your self respect huh? when you was busting shots she was busting over nets she a hookah. if it weren't for me and M other niggas would of robbed you thinking back to that night in your crib we should of shot you. nothing can ever change me I will cuff a whole load of money for my baby. you used to break bread now your eating for a bitch if we stuck to the plan man we could of been rich.

dimzy (chorus): we used to break food we used to slide it in the pits breaking profits everyday well I aint flexing wid some chick. lines ringing off all the shots were getting missed leaning with the shit you just did it for some bitch. she aint even fucking wid him shes fucking with the next don nigga went dead broke no food phones gone. line trying go right but everybody left. they're brokey aint getting no bread.

monkey (verse 2): fuck nigga aint getting no bread when I was on the curb you was tucked in your bed talking to a yeti frying up some eggs real shit fuck the judges fuck the Feds fuck all of dem tryna lock a nigga up like Ben Mitchell my YG got locked for a skeng fuck boys just pretend I was camping on the block Feds round the bend but I got back to the ends conversating with my bros when a nigga lost a skeng on the lurk man roll wid the tens 8 skengs gone but I dont think its the end

dimzy (chorus): we used to break food we used to slide it in the pits breaking profits everyday well I aint flexing wid some chick. lines ringing off all the shots were getting missed leaning with the shit you just did it for some bitch. she aint even fucking wid him shes fucking with the next don nigga went dead broke no food phones gone. line trying go right but everybody left. they're brokey aint getting no bread.

by Jude starr

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