Bia Bia

25 Band

Aiyyo check this out, supreme figga nigga Big Kap
Rockin' with Lil' Jon, Eastside Boyz, Chyna Whyte
(Ludacris nigga)
Short Dog
(Ay, tell them niggaz, what's up though)
If you scared, get the fuck out the club nigga!Bia Bia
(Get 'em up, get 'em up)
Why you actin' like a, like a
(Push 'em off, push 'em off)Bia Bia
(Get 'em up, get 'em up)
Why you fussin' like a, like a
(Push 'em off, push 'em off)Bia Bia
(Get 'em up, get 'em up)
Why you lookin' like a, like a
(Push 'em off, push 'em off)Bia Bia
(Get 'em up, get 'em up)
Why you frontin' like a, like a
(Push 'em off, push 'em off)Bia Bia
(Get 'em up, get 'em up)
Why you actin' like a, like a
(Push 'em off, push 'em off)Bia Bia
(Get 'em up, get 'em up)
Why you fussin' like a, like a
(Push 'em off, push 'em off)Bia Bia
(Get 'em up, get 'em up)
Why you lookin' like a, like a
(Push 'em off, push 'em off)Bia Bia
(Get 'em up, get 'em up)
Why you frontin' like a, like a
(Push 'em off, push 'em off)Well, get 'em up
(Get 'em up)
Put 'em up
(Put 'em up)Stop actin' like a bitch and get yo hands up
Well, get 'em up
(Get 'em up)
Put 'em up
(Put 'em up)Stop actin' like a bitch and get yo hands up
Well, where you from, nigga?
(Where you from?)

Where you from, nigga?
(Where you from?)Goddammit, motherfucker, where you from?
(Where you from?)
Well, where you from, nigga?
(Where you from?)Where you from, nigga?
(Where you from?)
Goddammit, motherfucker where you from?
(Where you from?)Well, represent yo shit, represent yo shit
Say fuck that clique, say fuck that clique
Represent yo shit, represent yo shit
Say fuck that clique, say fuck that cliqueWell, you scared
(You scared)
You scared
(You scared)Stop actin' like a bitch, you scared
(You scared)
You scared
(You scared)You scared
(You scared)
Stop actin' like a bitch, you scared
(You scared)Bia Bia
(Get 'em up, get 'em up)
Why you actin' like a, like a
(Push 'em off, push 'em off)Bia Bia
(Get 'em up, get 'em up)
Why you fussin' like a, like a
(Push 'em off, push 'em off)Bia Bia
(Get 'em up, get 'em up)
Why you lookin' like a, like a
(Push 'em off, push 'em off)Bia Bia
(Get 'em up, get 'em up)
Why you frontin' like a, like a
(Push 'em off, push 'em off)Chyna Whyte, don't suck no dicks or lick no nuts
Bitch I hit licks and flip bricks
Every two hours switch whips to keep the peoples off me
What you know about that No-Doz and coffeeNo sleep, I'm lookin' 40 with three bricks in a 740
Bitch, I ain't got time to party
I'm breakin' bread with Dominican niggaz
Over a hot Bennigan's dinnerThinkin' how I'ma cop the 6 at the beginnin' of winter
Chrome it out and then fit it with timber, that's wood grain
What you ain't know, this a hood thang
All my thugs let ya wood swangBitches make ya ass clap
I'm takin' all y'all A S C A P and B M I, catch me drivin' D U I
Look 'cause I don't give a fuck nigga, I'm livin' to die
Who on this track fuckin' with me, y'all is willin' to try
Chyna Whyte the thug bitch with no feelings inside, motherfuckerBia Bia

(Get 'em up, get 'em up)
Why you actin' like a, like a
(Push 'em off, push 'em off)Bia Bia
(Get 'em up, get 'em up)
Why you fussin' like a, like a
(Push 'em off, push 'em off)Bia Bia
(Get 'em up, get 'em up)
Why you lookin' like a, like a
(Push 'em off, push 'em off)Bia Bia
(Get 'em up, get 'em up)
Why you frontin' like a, like a
(Push 'em off, push 'em off)Well, pour out the Henn and Coke and fire up that dro'
It's Ludacris off Old National and Godby Road
The block is sold, "Clear", then I shocked the globe
I clock the hoes, lock do's and drop the 'bowsI rock the shows, pop lock and knock yo nose
You Bia Bia, I grab my .44 and mop the flo'
I Mop & Glo' the Feds tryin' to stop my dough
They claim they caught me at the docks with a flock of snowI bring the pain, cock back and swing the thang
Yo' girl mad 'cause she told me don't even bring the thang
And then I told her, I said, "It's cool, get at me"
And then my voice got raspy'Cause I was smokin' on some Cali and my eyes were dazed
I was in the zone, coulda thrown up them tre's
And if you lost, Lil' Jon's got some Eastside ways
So stop actin' like a Bia if yo ass ain't blazeBia Bia
(Get 'em up, get 'em up)
Why you actin' like a, like a
(Push 'em off, push 'em off)Bia Bia
(Get 'em up, get 'em up)
Why you fussin' like a, like a
(Push 'em off, push 'em off)Bia Bia
(Get 'em up, get 'em up)
Why you lookin' like a, like a
(Push 'em off, push 'em off)Bia Bia
(Get 'em up, get 'em up)
Why you frontin' like a, like a
(Push 'em off, push 'em off)Bitch, niggaz in the house, tell me what's up?
A nigga slapped you in the mouth and told you, "Shut up"
Somebody holler get 'em and now you just a victim
Shorty tried to stick 'em, told the pit bull to sick 'emI know he wanna run but he can't he assed out
Punched him in his chin and then he passed out
Woke up with his pockets turned inside-out
Always hit them weak motherfuckaz right in they mouthYou better stay out the way and act like you ain't havin' shit
'Cause niggaz will run up in yo ass like you a nasty bitch
You little bitch, that's what the callin' you

You'd be a damn fool to act like you ballin' dudeMindin' yo business, they grabbed you by yo collar
You feel like Marvin Gaye 'cause they make you wanna holler
But since you can't run, you might as well fight
Quit actin' like a bitch and live a real lifeYou just a Bia Bia

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