

# In Ya Ass

## Juvenile

Look I'm tryin' to live right now  
Make a better place for my kids, right now  
Or get out my face is how it is, right now  
All I wanna have is my own shit, right now So much go through my head all day  
The game situation is be paid or played  
I gotta eat the lottery is not for me it's homicide and robbery  
And a twenty room mansion, buck-naked with a lot of freaks It ain't cool if my people don't eat they part of the  
reason  
I got away from all that bullshit, that thuggin' and thievin'  
And as far as this Cash Money shit it's part of my blood  
And we feed each other everyday by showin' 'em love It don't matter what we came into we gonna stay blood  
And whoever sleepin' on it dem dat's gonna wake up  
I need dough to feed me and my people  
To get a pie and eat special from, Julio's  
Fuck ya boy, I don't care, who he know  
Just make sho', that he pay, who he owe  
I ain't tryin' to be a bully I just want what I earned  
He's a hardheaded child and it's time to be learned You don't like me, yeah? Well fuck you in ya ass  
Niggaz is pure pussy and they made me mad  
You don't like me, yeah? Well fuck you in ya ass  
Niggaz is pure pussy and they made me mad You don't like me, yeah? Well fuck you in ya ass  
Niggaz is pure pussy and they made me mad  
You don't like me, yeah? Well fuck you in ya ass  
Niggaz is pure pussy and they made me mad I've seen shit that a child my age, shouldn'ta saw  
They bustin' right over the backseat of a stolen car  
I was seven they had to be about nine or ten  
His mamma Fay she done ran through who's dyin' again  
Damn but I don't really think she mean what she say  
As soon as she smoke that crack, shit done fucked with her head  
Momma gon' love her kids, any place, anywhere  
And if mamma don't love her children, then mamma need prayer Durin' the struggles of my life I learned to  
take heed to shit  
I paid attention to everything that went on in the bricks  
All of the early morning rushes to the late night fights  
I always visioned that one day this would be my life Back then it wasn't gravy, the street wasn't right  
Especially in our house, we didn't eat some nights  
On come new technology these days and times  
And it gave us other avenues and ways to grind Fuck what you got nigga, I'm makin' mine  
I messed up my first 'lil change, I'ma be straight this time

To the fullest, always huntin', for it to spend  
I went out and got it dawg, I can do it again You don't like me, yeah? Well fuck you in ya ass  
Niggaz is pure pussy and they made me mad  
You don't like me, yeah? Well fuck you in ya ass  
Niggaz is pure pussy and they made me mad Get off the block 'lil nigga this my spot 'lil nigga  
I don't care what you got you get shot 'lil nigga  
I been thuggin' and I'm lovin' my life  
The reason I made it to here because I been livin' trife For spite stoppin' knockin' old niggaz off  
Tryin' to be the fuckin' boss and shotcall  
Ride round in the toughest cars, double R's  
Fuckin' over niggaz don't want see me ball Now which one of your peers wanna come do this  
I ain't with all of that talkin' 'cause my gun do flip  
Lift niggaz off they feet when they run they lip  
Tryin' to tell you 'bout people, tell you that chick's on chips You don't like me, yeah? Well fuck you in ya ass  
Niggaz is pure pussy and they made me mad  
I'm straight off of the street that's why I'm out chea bad  
Comin' through yo' door with a bag and a Mag You don't like me, yeah? Well fuck you in ya ass  
Niggaz is pure pussy and they made me mad  
You don't like me, yeah? Well fuck you in ya ass  
Niggaz is pure pussy and they made me mad If you don't like me nigga, nigga come out  
Fuck, I don't like you either though bitch-ass nigga  
Boy-ass nigga what? Fuck you in ya ass You don't like me, yeah? Well fuck you in ya ass  
Niggaz is pure pussy and they made me mad  
You don't like me, yeah? Well fuck you in ya ass  
Niggaz is pure pussy and they made me mad Da da da, da da da da hahahaha  
I don't like you either though  
Punk, pussy, candy-ass nigga  
Wearin another nigga drawers ass nigga  
Take it like a man ya heard me?  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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