

Rick James (feat. Juicy J)

Keyshia Cole

Yo
Keyshia Cole
Your boy Juicy J
It's time
When a woman is fed up
If she done had enough
Better watch out
It's goin' down, yeah Why does it matter now?
Who can do you better
Feet up on your couch,
Yeah, bitch I'm Rick James
Yeah, bitch I'm Rick James
(Yeah bitch) I'm Rick James!
Slap the bitch like Rick James
I'm Rick James! If you want my love, Â
Who is the one who's hurtin' now?
But you can keep your double standards,
It's funny how the tables turned around Oh bring 'em out out out out out
Oh right now now now now
Oh bring 'em out out out out out (you know it)
Oh right now (tell them Keyshia!)
Yeah! Why does it matter now?
Who can do you better
Feet up on your couch,
Yeah, bitch I'm Rick James
Yeah, bitch I'm Rick James
(Yeah bitch) I'm Rick James!
Slap the bitch like Rick James
I'm Rick James! Why does it matter now?
Who can do you better
Feet up on your couch,
Yeah, bitch I'm Rick James
Yeah, bitch I'm Rick James
Cold blooded, Â I'm Rick James!
Slap the bitch like Rick James
I'm Rick James! I can see the picture shatter
And we can pick up the pieces off the ground
Till the point that nothin' matters
And it's way too late to talk it out, ooh Â Oh bring 'em out out out out out

Oh right now now now now
Oh bring 'em out out out out outÂ
Oh right now (bring 'em bring 'em out out out)Why does it matter now?
Who can do you better
Feet up on your couch,
Yeah, bitch I'm Rick James
Yeah, bitch I'm Rick James
(Yeah bitch) I'm Rick James!
Slap the bitch like Rick James
I'm Rick James!?! You gon' pay for it later,
Baby girl, more cut throat than a razor
She know what she want, and she know how to get it
Shawty, know the game,Â no, nigga you can't play her
She bad, lookin' like a bag of money
Make her own bread, fat ass and flat stomach
She know she never gotta ask for nothin' Â
These chicks hatin' 'cause they ain't half the woman
Shawty came home he started runnin' his mouth
She took her earrings off an get rational, damn!
Homeboy know lil mama don't play
He just grab the shit and started packin' (he gone)
You broke her ? Your life gonna change
She cold blooded like she got ice in her veins
Got me chillin'Â in your house throwin' diamonds on your spouse
Wipe my feet on your couch,Â bitch I'm Rick James!Why does it matter now?
Who can do you better
Feet up on your couch,
Yeah, bitch I'm Rick James
Yeah, bitch I'm Rick James
(Yeah bitch) I'm Rick James!
Slap the bitch like Rick James
I'm Rick James!Why does it matter now?
Who can do you better
Feet up on your couch,
Yeah, bitch I'm Rick James
Yeah, bitch I'm Rick James
Cold blooded, I'm Rick James!
Slap the bitch like Rick James
I'm Rick James!

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>