Niggas Got Me Fucked Up

Project Pat

These niggas got me fucked up These niggas got me fucked up

These niggas got me fucked up, I'm down for my crown mane
If I go out, I go out on yo' ass mane

Lame ass niggas starting shit like some bastards
When I catch ya mark ass slippin' I'm a blast ya
Half of ya fools get high before a drive-by
I don't need a joint to let me know that a hoe can die
Through the eye blast of the elevated scope a

Pull the trigger back, watch the bullets smack his throata Nigga starting shit is a nigga whose a coward Only starting shit 'cuz he think he got some power Shower yo' ass wit' a full clip of hollow points

When I start to blast bitch, I bet yo' ass will get the point

Point me tone right dead at ya dome fool Damn he from the hood, fuck that ain't nobody cool Foolish ass,jealous, ass niggas know they ain't down

You done met yo' match boy and the Patsta gonna clown

These niggas got me fucked up

These niggas got me fucked up Now everybody wanna play the hard role Talkin' 'bout a bitch, their money and a bank roll I know that if a fool steps to Patsta I'll serve ya I'll be downtown for yo' goddamn murder Jerk a nigga by his collar, pistol to his head When I pull the trigger bet a dollar that tricks dead Dead on arrival wit' his weak boy at the club Trying to fuck wit' Pat, in his back head caught a slug .38 Caliber however at close range Is very, very fatal mane to nigga's brain Train everyday, I'm a motherfuckin' soldier When you come up missing motherfucker I done told ya Hold ya nuts up, got and get ya pop gun You must be a fool if you think this nigga's gonna run From yo' ass I'm a pull a jack move Niggas should've known dog, Project Pat don't give a fuck These niggas got me fucked up

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