The Set Up

Jeff Beal, The Hollywood Studio Symphony

Bitch, I see
Did you know I know you?
Yeah, I know youLast time I saw you
You was brewed up, booed up, ready for a new fuck
Last time you saw me
I was PI to the motherfucking MP, what?And lately I heard you's a broke bitch
Livin' in the lower class suburb
And lately the word is I live in the suburb
And I don't fuck with birdsShe used to pump on the block
Sell a nigga rocks, bail a nigga out but
She tried to plot on a nigga
Vacant lot one shot bitch died go figureHe used to pay this bitch, gave her lots of shit
Fuck's wrong with this nigga man?
He used to bring her through the hood
Treat the bitch to fuckin' good, my opinionWe used to blaze with the bitch
Faded off the lick, she X-rays the clit
This nigga bought braids for the bitch
Louis Vuitton kicks and tricked on some sucka shitMeanwhile in the hood she drivin' around good
This bitch thinks she's in Hollywood
Meantime she settin' the nigga up
Telling us what his stuff she's ready to get him stuck, what?Thick thighs but she full of surprises
I swear this bitch is shady, that's what I know
Sex on her mind all the time
And you think that that's your baby, you don't knowYou a good guy that's living a lie
But she dove and played your safety, it's what I know
If you cool and she satisfied
How come that bitch just paged me? You don't knowWe had to ride on a nigga
Watch him,for the right time to get richer
We decided when the hit was, run up on him
.45 in the ribs, what?This nigga screamed like a bitch
Showed us what his shit hit her, hell of a lick but
The bitch, who told us bout the bricks exposed us to the nigga
He knew that we'd come butMeanwhile in his hood
His niggaz is suiting up and Timbed, looted up
Rims and new trucks, your man, 'Livin It Up'
Then a van with no hubs suddenly pulled up and eruptShot a nigga the fuck up
Just my luck, the bitch got us both touched, it's like a rush
The bitch who blushed and smoked blunts wit' us
Turned out to be nuts, switched upMixed up wit' the wrong slut

Got my friend zipped up in the bag, it's all bad
My niggaz got my back, in fact
They caught on her Ave, flossin' in another nigga cabThick thighs but she full of surprises
I swear this bitch is shady, that's what I know
Sex on her mind all the time
And you think that that's your baby, you don't knowYou a good guy that's living a lie
But she dove and played your safety, it's what I know
If you cool and she satisfied
How come that bitch just paged me? You don't know

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