

Gutta Bitch

Webbie

[1st verse]Look hop in my ride

Stash this,

Hold that,

Be cool turn

The sound up and roll that

Now you my gutta bitch

Lil momma dont get it twisted

No trippin,

No house visits you kno i got other bitches

I mean its plain and clear im a mother fuckin player

Dont worry about the other teammates long as you straight and takin care of

Look here dont worry about me boo

Just worry bout you fallow my playa hand rules and everything will go smooth

Just wait for me ill be back i aint gon be gone long

Gotta make a couple rounds hold it down while im gone

This some gutta ass g shit girl i cant tell ya i love ya but you aint just some other ho i kinda got feelins fo ya you
just play you your part right dont slip

An stay focus somebody might get laid off and you'll just get promoted been thugin like you suppose ta real to
me vise-versa i kno you wont get close to it

Aint the time im andy cursor

[chorus]You my gutta bitch who im wit wen im in shit with my otha bitch, ma otha bitch when my otha bitch on
some otha shit like oh girl i need u to keep my secrets. Man look you my gutta bitch who im with when im in
shit wit my otha bitch, ma otha bitch when my otha bitch on some otha shit like oh girl i need u to keep my
secrets.

[verse 2]Im a hustla

I dont have quality time to spend on what im sayin

And then im split it in 10's

So like a man ima come as soon as i come

Let me beat it 'cause i dont kno when ima be leavin again

Thats just me

That how i play it

I lay the pole and roll 'cause

I kno no money trucks dont come to the front door

Now dont go and get it wrong

Thinkin im actin funny

I cant give you to much time shit time is money

And if my main boo

knew you just dont kno what she'll do to you

Ohh she might go walk into shootin you so on the real

Keep it cool is what we gonna do

Ahh ah dont call me ima call you

You miss my call then fuck it dont do that *67

call back or nothin

dis down low pro shit gotta be

down to par

You gutta bitch

You betta not get me caught

[chorus] You my gutta bitch who im wit wen im in shit with my otha bitch, ma otha bitch when my otha bitch on some otha shit like oh girl i need u to keep my secrets. Man look you my gutta bitch who im with when im in shit wit my otha bitch, ma otha bitch when my otha bitch on some otha shit like oh girl i need u to keep my secrets.

[verse 3] See you got a old man

I respect that

I aint even gonna check that

Thats real i expect ta get the same respect back

When you see me wit my old lady

Ridin in my cadillac

I dont wanna horn ta honk

And i dont want a smile ta crack

You do that shit i bet we aint gon be smilin back

We might just swerve on yo ass straight up tryin to handle that

Ill wright you fuckin webbie

Theres no need to rep it

I wana fuck her too so dont even tell ur best friend

Talkin all that gansta shit really dont impress me

But keppin it on the down low then ill be impressed then

dont even tell yur damn self

It aint nobodys buisness what we do where we go how we come where we been

[chorus]

You my gutta bitch who im wit wen im in shit with my otha bitch, ma otha bitch when my otha bitch on some otha shit like oh girl i need u to keep my secrets. Man look you my gutta bitch who im with when im in shit wit my otha bitch, ma otha bitch when my otha bitch on some otha shit like oh girl i need u to keep my secrets.

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