

# Take Yo Bitch (feat. Mr. Lil One)

## Mr. Shadow

[Mr. Lil One (Talkin)]  
Yeah it's mothafuckin Lil One  
Back in here  
With my dawg Shadow  
Representin Beyond Entertainment  
In the house  
Makin all these phat ass tracks  
For the bitches  
For the hoes  
And the nickel bags  
Peep it out  
Hey dawg tell em what time it is  
Homie[Mr. Shadow]  
To all my people in them Lo-Lo Chevolets  
Hittin corners rollin on them chrome daytonas  
Flags on the back representin to the fullest  
High lids poppin girls are jockin  
After cruisin we can do this  
Mobbin to the grill and party all night  
To the next day drinkin Allezay or Presidente  
Swiggin Thinkin Slowly Blinkin  
Starin at the bottle that we've been drinkin  
Sinkin like a ship but still I ain't gon quit  
And if you wanna bring the drama  
You better be packin an extra clip  
Don't slip cause if you fall  
You won't get up at all  
I rode with those fools  
That'll make your lives forever stall  
The darkest of them all  
Packin clothes like county jail  
Droppin bars like up in prison  
When you're posted up in that cell  
Shadow's bringin hits  
Makin hoochies move their hips  
Triple 6 - 1 - Triple 9  
Buildin clout and stackin chips  
Pow[Chorus: Mr. Lil One]  
We can make you dance

If you want us to [And you know this]

We can take yo bitch

If you want that to [Dumb ass]

[2x][Mr. Lil One]

I got a back full of latex

Gotta have the safe sex

Never mind a nickel bag

Fiendin for my pay check

Let's begin

Words up in the wind

It's Lil One and Shad

Comin through I fin to brag

Brag about the sickness

Bitches wanna hit this

We the Mistahs

Dressin like a drifter

Roamin earlier in the mornin

Bonin, vision gettin foggy

Fuck her like a doggy

Treat like a mut

She's a nickel bag slut

And back to the crib

Knownin what she did

The bitch already swallowed

And gobbled up my kids

Never did I trust her

Didn't even lust her

Just wanted to bust one

Give myself a quicky

The bitch was actin bitches

I knowin that she's flithy

Then back to the club

Gotta get my groove on

Bitches on my nuts

So time for me to move on[Chorus][Mr. Shadow]

Ain't no tellin what we might do next

We on a misson

We headin to towards the border

Smokin a blunt in a expedition

Lynchin any body tryin to act rowdy

In the land of the sick

Ain't no with's or but's about it

Down a revolution, full of prostitution

I thought I'd get a women

But that shit was an illusion

Cruisin with my dawgs  
Brakin laws like it was legal  
Now we're gettin pulled over  
So I reach into my pocket  
To get a C-Note  
Like Gelo I got my nigga Irey hallusinatin  
We got to hurry to club  
I got them bitches waitin  
I got the club  
Gettin love from everybody  
Cause everybody knows  
About the Shadow after parties  
Barcardi Allezay Henniasee and Don P  
All these fools want to kick  
Just to say they know me  
Agony or ecstacy  
It's either him or me  
It's a daily routine  
For me and the Little O-N-E[Chorus]

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