

# All Fed Up

## Sheek Louch

{\*sighing\*} Yo let me get a cigarette son

Yeah, fuck it, {?} it's not that serious

Hey yo

[Chorus]She said she all fed up

And she talk about she lea-vin (aiyyo calm down)

Said she won't, be back

'Til we get e-ven (what'chu mean get even)

Said she gon' take, my kids

To her momma's for the wee-kend (yeah aight)

I know she try to be there for me

It's fucked up I got caught cheat-in

[Sheek Louch]Aiyyo, I ain't gon' lie, I got weeded all drunk and I cheated

After the club, shorty gave me what I needed (yeah)

That freaky side in the back of a ride

In the back of the park, where we used to hide (oh)

First it was a fling cause I kept her in the wing

She knew I had a wife cause I kept her on my ring

But she ain't even care, she just wanted to be down

And come around the lab when I lay a song down (right on mami)

And even when I seen her with my lady

She'll walk by, I'll walk by, no actin shady

No prank calls, no baby momma brawls (none of that)

Real grown lady like, up in the malls

This whole thing is like way too good

You almost never catch a shorty like that up in the hood (uh-uh)

So I kept it on the hush (yeah) brought me a bat line

And called shorty up when it was time to crush

[Chorus] w/ slightly different ad libs

[Sheek Louch]Aiyyo - couple of Louis bags, the kind that J-Lo has

Could be just lookin at the picture, she don't gotta ask

(You want that right there?)

I like to spend the cash, she like to throw that ass (turn around ma)

I remember when she first flew first class (calm down)

I let her push the whip in, until she started flippin

Axin me am I messin with some other chicken

I'm like "WHOA, baby NO NO NO"

This ain't gon' start (uh-uh) and please be smart

You know I got a girl, what'chu care what I do

She like "Fuck you Sheek, whatever, we through" (whatever)  
Next day she drivin by, smilin and wavin hi  
Right in front of my house, what this bitch wanna die?  
[Chorus] w/ slightly different ad libs  
[Sheek Louch]Hey yo, yo, I never thought it would go down like this  
This bitch got my baby momma suspicious  
My door ringin while she doin the dishes  
A dozen roses with a note sayin "kiss"  
Wait 'til I see this witch  
She got me on the couch like a muh'fuckin slouch, I'ma kill this bitch  
I'm on AllNightParties dot com  
Son lookin at like that's not mom!  
[Chorus] w/ slightly different ad libs  
[Sheek Louch]I never thought it would go down like this  
Bitch got my baby momma suspicious

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