# Muthafucka

## Skirtbox

You know it could happen
It don't happen till it happen
When it happen
You gonna wish it never did
(Hey)
Muthafucka
Hey baby, sexy lady
(Hey)
You make them pants look crazy
(Woo)
I know you schemin' have you leavin'
Screamin' "Fuck you, pay me"
L.A. got tons of dameies
That's quick to have that baby
And that try to squeeze you
For every penny that you thought of makin'
These streets is fuckin' vicious
Can't make the wrong decisions
They have you shot up
And shot up, caught up behind some bitches
Handle your business homie
'Cause ain't no homies in business
So many people in this business
Be so fuckin' phony
I see right through them traps
These niggaz run their yaps
But when it really cracked
Them pussy niggaz runnin' laps
I clap 'em in they tracks
My paper come in stacks
And stacks of rubber bands
Thicker than a paperback
Just let the henny flow
Go where you wanna go
My party heavyset
Ready set, baby here we go
It's not a fuckin' game
You know my fuckin' name
I'm number one

With a motherfuckin' bullet man
You know it could happen
It don't happen till it happen
When it happen
You gonna wish it never did
Muthafucka
My soldiers go with missiles
Gauges, grenades and pistols
Picture on the front of the paper
Dyin' to press the issue
My soldiers gettin' at you
Full clip is spittin' at you
You duck and stuck in position
Just like a fuckin' statue
Nigga I'm quarterbackin'
We got it fully crackin' and poppin'
And showin' no signs
Of stopin' with options
Fuck the industry
Derive energy
From hennesy
Literally, I smoke like a chimney
Y'all know we got them hummers tight
We got them lovers right
They want to catch ya
Get naked begin to spend the night
Here you go some good advice
Come through steppin' light
Believe me, extremely easy
To lose your life
Get 'em up and keep 'em up
(X)
They tryin' to get me touched
If you gonna swing it nigga
Bring it I don't give a fuck
(Yeah)
Better make this party jump
(Yeah)
Better make this club bounce
(Yeah)
So take your shoes
Before you step your ass in my house
You know it could happen
It don't happen till it happen
When it happen

You gonna wish it never did
Muthafucka
Bitch we keep it crackin' right
We bring it back to life
Biohazard mutherfuckas
That spreadin' like a parasite
We ain't the fuckin' type
You get the target site
Lee Boyd Malvo
Can't stop me now, no
Get your fuckin' paper up
We outta snatch it up
Full metal jacket
Stay clap clapped in the back 'em up
Don't even think about it
You get your shit rerouted
Straw for your food
Have you pissin' through a plastic tube
I know you fuckin' hate it
We stay inebriated
Break out the hennsy bottle
Baby, your regulated
It's not a fuckin' game
You know my fuckin' name
I'm number one
With a motherfuckin' bullet man
You know it could happen
It don't happen till it happen
When it happen
You gonna wish it never did
Muthafucka
You know it could happen
It don't happen till it happen
When it happen
You gonna wish it never did
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