

# 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 motherfuckas  
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  
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