Don't No Suckaz Live Here

Suga Free

I'm coming out of twilight sneak like God
Num yoho renge kyoho, naw baby, I'm that brother
That you used to dream about in yo bed
When you woke up, soaking wet between yo legYou ain't runnin' nothin' here but your mouth
And trippin' is what you do, but money's what I'm about
You messin' up again with me, when will you learn?
Knowing doggone well humidity messes up my permSo fly, so right
Now let me take a picture of this pitcher and you decide
I see some watered down fools
Amongst my pimps man ship, hey Bubba, you with me?
(Yeah, playa)They can't pimp me
I'm a genuine mack and if you got some dirt
We'll put it in a pot and plant it, if it grow that'll hurt
So what really separates me from you is
I'm never satisfied when it come to my chipsSo you, you, him her, them fools in the back
Suckas, tricks, bloods, crips, I'm a West Coast mack
From me to you, straight from the street
A thousand dollas a day multiplied by each blister on her feetEquals me, Playa Hamm and D.J. Quik
Now subtract that by a sucka like you and what you get?
I'm getting treated like I'm Amadeus, a playa like Horisson
Cooler than Arthur Fonserelly and free like Jim MorissonDon't no suckas live here
You can bet yo bottom dollar on that
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You can bet yo bottom dollar on thatDon't no suckas live here
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Don't no suckas live here
Keep on knockin' but you can't come inI'm in the hood, rum on the wood, it's recognizable
Got fatty ass pockets, they end up for the sizable
I'm liable to take this playa shit where it never been
Every time I pick up my pen I puts it down lifestyleThis how I'm livin'
Been up in this the whole
While they multiply the division
My pants sag, ain't no flag
Though I'm associated
With pimps, hustlas, macks
And tricks who playa hateNow these hoes, wishin' they could miss me
Every time I come around, a bitch tryna twist me
I'm disappearing like Houdini, they ain't seein' this
Up in the cut I pimp that ass, they rather pee in this

I rip the smack like it's capitalPlayed it like it's Cavistar
Now they Jock like I'm 2 Pac
Hoe knockin' with the fascinating Suga Free
P,P, motherfuckin' CEternally yours with The Doors open wide now
Ain't no place for you fakes and frogs to hide now
Supreme hood rat hoes, here me to the beat
Slang that ass for a chance to ride back seatTrick niggaz let 'em leap but I can't follow 'em
Thirty minutes in the suite they wanna swallow cum
The drama unfolds bitch, everywhere the P flows
I ain't pennin' pussy, but this is how it goesDon't no suckas live here
You can bet yo bottom dollar on that
Don't no suckas live here
You can bet yo bottom dollar on thatDon't no suckas live here
You can bet yo bottom dollar on that
Don't no suckas live here
Keep on knockin' but you can't come inBaby you know that welcome sign you seen
Before you came into my house
Put a U, N, on that welcome
And turn around and get the hell outAnd don't tell your boyfriend you live here, game
And I put you stuff in storage on your mama's name
Now see baby run, run baby, run
Here I come with DJ Quik, RayDog and Shot GunI bust a trick, with my trick, by my trick, in front of my trick
In back of my trick and on the side of my trick, trick
Oh no baby, what you mean you didn't get your check?
You better call your case worker before I break your neckBut y'all broke ass brothers
Wanna give them freaks a chance
Potna that junk played out with Atari
Tuck skins and parachute pants
So say what's up to your forever treatin' a freak badFriendly neighborhood playa potna Suga Free, man
Ahha, parlezvus franais? Oui, oui
Sabes espaol? Si
International playa, babyDon't no suckas live here
You can bet yo bottom dollar on that
Don't no suckas live here
You can bet yo bottom dollar on thatDon't no suckas live here
You can bet yo bottom dollar on that
Don't no suckas live here
Keep on knockin' but you can't come in
No, no, oh, oh, oh, oh, yeah, yeah

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