

Naggin' Part Ii (the Answer)

Ying Yang Twins

What it is?

Most of us women, we just good at what we do
But what y'all need to remember is, don't do what we do
You do what we tell you to do, c'mon
Every now and then you get mad
You treat me bad and it makes me sad
Always in the street chasin' ass
That's why a bitch be naggin'
When you get here, I'll be gone
I've always known, I should'a left yo ass alone
That's why a bitch be
When you get here, I'll be gone
I've always known, I should'a left yo ass alone
That's why a bitch be
This is for them, niggaz
Who be swearin', they catchin' no feeling's
'Cause don't get yourself caught up in a mess
'Cause half of them poppin', the rest of them flesh y'all
Better pay attention
For I'ma put y'all up on a li'l pimp and listen
When they flip the script
You try it to the hip and you take it to they whip
Yeah, I'ma tell you what I can't stand
It's when I end up with a half ass man
Gotta be like momma, hold his hand
Treat you like shit 'cause that's all you understand
All you care 'bout is hoes and them clothes and them shows
Comin' home 3 and 4 every night
And got 'nan other time talkin' to me outta line
When your boyz 'round, you always wanna shine
Every now and then you get mad
You treat me bad and it makes me sad
Always in the street chasin' ass
That's why a bitch be naggin'
When you get here, I'll be gone
I've always known, I should'a left yo ass alone
That's why a bitch be
When you get here, I'll be gone
I've always known, I should'a left yo ass alone

That's why a bitch be
Make money, grip, keep your jewels and your chick on the side
And your clubs and your dubs and your chromed out ride
And you E of your go shit, if you wanna go jit
Go get, go skit mutherfuckin' go swurr
You don't think I understand
I ain't give up everything for you to be playin'
Oh, you think you slick when you tell me she only your friend
Damn right, I'ma trip nigga where you been, hold up
Wut'chu talkin' 'bout throwin' them blows, I drop them geez
And them bows that you want all for
'Cause you use to them fake ass hoez
Use to them broke ass knows, go down foes
I be goin' in on a hen for ten on your dub, so show your girl love
I'm all in your ear 'cause you smokin' on that herb
And you 'bout to hit the curb and you getting on my nerves
Every now and then you get mad
You treat me bad and it makes me sad
Always in the street chasin' ass
That's why a bitch be naggin'
When you get here, I'll be gone
I've always known, I should'a left yo ass alone
That's why a bitch be
When you get here, I'll be gone
I've always known, I should'a left yo ass alone
That's why a bitch be
Man, you know it's all about your loot
And don't be getting mad at me and actin' stupid
I ain't the one to be on the phone
I'ma hit the streets, I ain't stayin' home alone nigga, I'm gone
Yeah, I'm with another friend
He got dividends and he drive a big black Benz
You ain't lickin' and stickin' it
Suckin' up on nothin', we know that hood stop frontin'
Now it's a damn shame that you demented me trick
I ain't never had no love for no bitch
Niggaz 'cause they hoes to me
I'm only with you because I chose to be
But now I'm on my way up out the door
Do I wanna think about it? Hell, no
You shoulda thought about that before I gotta leave you alone
And I'ma take everything in the home for the dog and the bone
Every now and then you get mad
You treat me bad and it makes me sad
Always in the street chasin' ass

That's why a bitch be naggin'
When you get here, I'll be gone
I've always known, I should'a left yo ass alone
That's why a bitch be
When you get here, I'll be gone
I've always known, I should'a left yo ass alone
That's why a bitch be
[Incomprehensible], yeah, yeah yeah
[Incomprehensible], bitch, come on
[Incomprehensible]

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>