

# Fuck You (feat. B.O.B. & DG Yola)

## Lil Boosie

Fuck You  
Wassup what's happenin'  
This Weebie Trill young savage aka Lil Baton Rouge  
however you wanna me (Big Head Boy you stay yo ass outta jail)  
now look at the bad bitches nigga  
fuck them industry niggas  
niggas made it hard on me  
but I'ma keep it in the streets  
long as i got my CDs nigga I'm straight  
ya heard me nigga  
lets go this real nigga shit haDamn nigga how you do it like that  
Make the gangsta ass niggas bump to music like that  
Make them bitch fine hoes shake they bootie like that  
21 row scrap wit lil' boosie it like that  
Play mad games wit me  
I'll do ya like that  
I'm a grown man  
bitch pursue me like that  
Smoke nothin' but the best  
cruise and lay back  
with some trill niggas  
that I knew just way back  
Still young  
I ain't caught my first murder case yet  
Stay scrappin'  
and can't wait to push a nigga face back  
Number one on 1-oh-6  
still around the racetrack  
still hangin' in the mix  
where I ain't safe at  
I'm on some foolishness shit  
with these rugers and shit  
I'm on some run in your house bitch  
you move and get hit  
I can't take out my grill  
cause I can't take out this reel  
I'm the savage shit trille  
and from my heart man I feelNigga  
fuck you

yeah I fucked your bitch nigga  
fuck you  
And you better not say shit nigga  
fuck you  
yeah you be runnin' that shit nigga  
Fuck you  
you ain't got none of that shit nigga  
Nigga  
fuck you  
yeah I fucked your bitch nigga  
fuck you  
And you better not say shit nigga  
fuck you  
yeah you be runnin' that shit nigga  
Fuck you  
you ain't got none of that shit nigga I did your bitch outta pocket  
put some dick in her ass  
I got a 84 baritz and its sittin' on glass  
I'm a young pimp nigga  
with a whole lotta swagger  
And I roll like a stone  
like my name Mick Jagger  
pussy niggas can't fuck with the pimp in the savage  
we gettin' sucked in every city  
make a whole lot of cabbage  
Gettin' head on the regular level ya ain't shit  
some real trille niggas for life up in this bitch  
I never go to war without that motherfuckin' gun  
Down south bitch we like DMC and run  
Like chuck D say bitch my oozie weigh a ton  
I might be on parole but bitch I'll knock out ya lungs  
I come from the city where they sell cocaine  
Ya get caught sniffin'  
niggas knock out ya brain  
Leave a lump in ya lap  
your tongue in your dash so I bust 17  
and I smashed the gasNigga  
fuck you  
yeah I fucked your bitch nigga  
fuck you  
And you better not say shit nigga  
fuck you  
yeah you be runnin' that shit nigga  
Fuck you  
you ain't got none of that shit niggaNigga

fuck you  
yeah I fucked your bitch nigga  
fuck you  
And you better not say shit nigga  
fuck you  
yeah you be runnin' that shit nigga  
Fuck you  
you ain't got none of that shit nigga Fuck you nigga  
my bloodline sicker  
make a quarter outta nickel  
been like that since I was little  
From the hood  
where the killas keep them pistols smokin'  
swishas drink liquor bang a nigga  
southside gangsta nigga  
fuck everything you goin' through  
badazz'll punish you  
show no love  
love will get you killed  
so here we come for you  
gats a gat a stack's a stack  
my click they'll beast  
it's goin' down where we roam  
in the hotel suite  
old lady gone crazy  
caught me rollin up 3  
beat that pussy out her drawers  
and I put her to sleep  
you bullshittin' with me  
boy my nerves stay bad  
get one of my convicts out the hood to put that dick in ya ass Nigga  
fuck you  
yeah I fucked your bitch nigga  
fuck you  
And you better not say shit nigga  
fuck you  
yeah you be runnin' that shit nigga  
Fuck you  
you ain't got none of that shit nigga  
Nigga  
fuck you  
yeah I fucked your bitch nigga  
fuck you  
And you better not say shit nigga  
fuck you

yeah you be runnin' that shit nigga  
Fuck you  
you ain't got none of that shit niggafuck all y'all niggas  
If you ain't rollin' with us,  
fuck you nigga  
Nigga makin' all these broad statements  
you'll be on a motherfuckin' shirt  
nigga  
face the shit nigga  
If your ass washed up you washed up  
it's a new era nigga  
for this gangsta shit  
and we don't play no games  
yall niggas be rappin' bout that shit  
but we put that tool on yo bitch ass nigga  
go shit yo ass down nigga  
garbage ass nigga  
BFI ass nigga  
nigga we got in this shit straight off you know  
real shit  
we got in these streets our damn self  
nigga makin' these  
we goin' let that shit go  
But you know what  
F-U-C-K- You muthafucka nigga fuck

Songwriters

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