

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 niggas
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 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
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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