

# I Don't Fuck With You

## Geto Boys

Intro:

[willie d]

Flip flop ass niggas

Ah yeah

Geto boys and outlawz

Recognize the mob nigga

I don't fuck with you

So put your hands on me

[scarface]

Yeah best said by homeboy willie d

Triple cross to mexico

[willie d]

I don't fuck with you

[scarface]

That's some smooth hidin'

Lowdown dirty motherfuckers

That you thought was cool

Do you know me

[willie d]

I don't fuck with you

[scarface]

I know what's happenin' with that

All the hoes

Let me take y'all niggas back to this incident Verse 1:

[gotti of fifth ward circle (fwc)]

Nigga you full of shit

Bitch now what is this, trick

Some new shit

Straight from yo hottub piss

Nigga I don't do it

Fuck around here with you

Oh, I smell puke, do

That's on you, true

You hit's 'em hard dog

And ho went hard, thought

You betray hard, lord

You straight fraud, brought

[scarface]

Now on means, things stay out my face

You oughta play, like outta space  
This niggas foul, runnin' off at the mouth  
He talkin' loud, all of infront the crowd  
[willie d]

Dog, I knew this nigga, what  
We used to roll, roll  
I saved his life, right  
But he was shot at, trife  
He burned his greed, deep  
I spit his wig, shit  
He met the gravedigger  
Cause I'm the realest nigga  
Chorus:  
[dmg of facemob]

You niggas came here ridin' through  
(I don't fuck with you)  
Heard the lavish thing we do  
(I don't fuck with you)  
Shook a finger to my crew  
(we don't fuck with you)  
For suck a dick until you blew,  
Cause we don't fuck with you  
Hey bitch, you like the things we do  
(I don't fuck with you)  
Scared if I hit you, you might sue  
(I don't fuck with you)  
You swear you gang can bang a new  
(I don't fuck with you)  
But best keep doin' the shit we do,  
Cause we don't fuck with you  
Verse 2:

[e.d.i of the outlawz]  
Now everytime is see you ass  
I see the bitch in your eyes  
And what a lie  
Ain't no surprise  
Now you fuck with that sign  
It's a cold thing,  
You got the game fuck up  
Brown nose and every other nigga rich,  
Like a broke bitch  
Excuse me miss, yeah you  
You need to sit with me piss  
I'ma get rich,  
While you stuck in that fuck shit  
Thug shit is what claim and bang  
And never change

While you change  
Suckin' and fuckin' for everyday Verse 3:  
[napolean of the outlawz]  
Yeah, I see some niggas come and go  
With a fifth of hennesy to show  
When we toss hoes, we share hoes  
And niggas be frontin where the clothes go  
( ? )

What you spinnin' like young po  
You hang around with the studio time  
But nigga, what the fuck is you here fo'  
Can you listen, please  
So you got your glock, laid squeeze  
Try like I could fuck with you  
Or I have to bomb on you  
Put it with your punk-ass  
No heart, no light, no bitch and no care  
You some bad boy killers  
When we see y'all niggas snatch cash Chorus: Verse 4:

[young noble of the outlawz]  
These billy-teen-ass niggas,  
Pullin'-scheme-ass niggas  
Fiend-ass niggas,  
Shootin'-dream-ass niggas  
I mean, why anybody sound like pac nowadays  
But switch it up, be on way  
Y'all gay-assed on anything  
Stay tuned to the saga  
Drama bring karma, karma bring charges  
Whipin' y'all  
Completely all the job did  
Darkness, fuck y'all shit  
Cause we the hardest  
Nasty new street regardless  
So ease out you nuggets, faget Verse 5:

[kastro of the outlawz]  
Beg down, I truck a young bug  
Don't get it fucked up  
Hit the strip, get a grip nigga  
And blow some shit up  
Talk fast and all ass, nigga  
You ain't got no nuts  
Don't trick yourself out your life  
You need to hide in the cup  
What's up

Come on holla at your boy, real quick  
I swallow hard times,  
And make it come out when I piss  
Nigga pop pass the mack and I ain't black  
Picture that  
The same nigga that'll die for you  
When you fall get your back  
It's me, drunk as can be,  
In your bitch ass  
Singin' ? stagalee?  
Worry free on your bitch ass  
Blast back, ask that,  
Snap back like some whiplash  
Young cash is black packed  
Slap your rap with a big guess

Chorus

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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