

# Watch Yo Back

Trina

Better watch yo back there, boy  
Get on yo square or my gun'll beat your chain  
Got the nigga figured out  
Showing you off, tell him shit ain't the sameGo ahead and kick him out, cut him up  
Catch him sleeping fuck him up  
Only he must not know your name  
Pimping is a deadly gameWatch yo back there, boy  
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Pimping is a deadly gameOh, nigga you mad now, acting bad, pulling out your gats now  
All you care about is cash, so my feelings they assed out  
And it's so sad how I do for you  
Be the woman come through for youWhen you do wrong, police come through for you  
I'll even bend the truth for you  
But the fact of the matter is  
Nigga you gon' love, who you gon' love?You gon' trust, who you gon' trust?  
You gon' fuck, who you gon' fuck?  
But you wont trust me, no way no how  
Ya gotta give ya whole life fo a nigga nowadaysCan't leave your house, can't even speak your mouth  
Can't even beat him down  
Motherfuckers is so crazy, deranged  
Let 'em into your brain, brings misery and pain'Cause they call us lame, bitches and heffers and sluts  
Think your nut is gonna heal my bruises and batters and cuts  
Bitches, y'all better get tough and at the same time  
Y'all better lock the game and re-rock the gameGet a glock ready, sit back cock and aim  
And try to stop the pain 'cause you got a lot to gain  
Instead of sitting home waiting on niggas to call  
Putting 911 in their beepers and all  
We don't deserve this at all y'allBetter watch yo back there, boy  
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Pimping is a deadly gameNigga, how you tame a bitch  
Talking 'bout your game legit when you ain't the shit?  
Then get wit a chick don't maintain a bitch, you restrain a bitch  
Insecure niggas they blame a bitch then reign a bitchGet a ring try to rename a bitch get an attitude  
Play games with the dick and try to tame a bitch  
Y'all niggas better critically acclaim a bitch  
You call we come take it like a champ drink all your cumDo a lot of shit I've never done, so I keep my cool  
'Cause I ain't the one to start acting up  
'Cause he keep a bitch from backing up  
I wanna pack my stuff but mama said I can't come back to herOh Lord, so I had keep asking ya  
For help outta situations killing up my whole life  
I'm in love with a thug and he ain't treating my soul right  
And I know I don't see him, don't need him  
Shit fuck him and feed him  
Fish stuck him and leave him quick shitBetter watch yo back there, boy  
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Pimping is a deadly gameIf you're a nigga with no love and don't want no bitch  
Don't see no bitch, don't need no bitch  
Then don't tease no bitch, shit  
'Cause we don't need to beFucked up mentally like a dumb hoe  
Breaking out all your windows  
Tell the po-po's 'bout your dope holes, oh no  
I can get my own shit my own nigga my own dickI don't need a nigga thinking that he own a bitch  
'Cause he bought me shit  
7 whole days ain't call a bitch shit  
Nigga shoulda stayed right where he was at'Cause the nigga layed right where he was at  
The nigga shoulda died right where he was at  
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