

# Bitch Ass Nigga

## Mobb Deep

Bitch ass nigga, yo it's time to pull the trigga  
I might be small, but fuck with bein' bigga  
Niggaz wanna throw with that bullshit but step aside  
Pull out the four-five, and kill him motherfuckin' dead  
Pump his ass with lead  
Never fakin' moves, motherfucker run the jewelsBuckwild, blowin' niggaz out the frame  
Matter fact, don't call me shorty, kid you know my name  
So next time, you see me, you better duck me  
'Cause, I don't give a fuck G  
Catch wreck with the tec then I'm out like quick sex  
Who's next, bitch ass nigga?Bitch ass nigga, nah you don't want none  
Bitch assKick it when I'm wicked and all smoked out  
The little nigga that gets on your nerves so read about  
You say yo shorty trauma, what's all the drama?  
I shoot 'em up like their last name was Farmer  
Shorty got the death wish, I wish to die  
But when I try, it just goes byYou couldn't kill me because I can't kill myself  
And if I got beef then I got it for self  
And if I catch a body, I catch it for self  
To me, murder is good for the health  
Little man paranoid, Mr. Schizophrenic  
Thirty-five niggaz wanna funk, don't panicJust shoot a head up, or take your beatin' like a man  
Or pull a burner if you want a longer lifespan  
That's how I see it if I gotta die so be it  
But maybe one day, my luck'll run out though  
Until then, I couldn't give a fuck yoLittle shorty one time, I'm goin' all out for mines  
'Cause, there won't be a next time  
So what you wanna do punk, back up a little  
Gimme some space, I'm hittin' hearts, street sweeper  
A little crazed nigga from the streets  
Raised in the ghetto, I'm puttin out heads yoI'm open, time to catch wreck, put 'em in check  
Snap his neck, grab his loot then jet  
Who's next to be a victim, easily ripped up  
Get ready to run when I ripped 'em  
Drop to the floor, feel the wrath of the drug warCall me a thug who gets buck when I want more  
Maniac react with a Tech 9

Hit me up now 'cause there won't be a next time  
Nah you don't want none Bitch ass nigga, nah you don't want none  
Bitch ass nigga, nah you don't want none  
Bitch ass nigga, nah you don't want none  
Bitch ass nigga, nah you don't want none  
Bitch ass nigga, nah you don't want none  
Bitch ass Who's that nigga standin' with the jewels?  
Throw on my hood, cock back the tool  
Just to get a rep, yea you goddamn right  
Just lick, lick shots 'cause I don't fuck with fights  
Back on the ave, and five, oh arrive  
Chalk on the ground where the motherfucker died Niggaz know who did it but ain't nobody snitchin'  
No word of to myself, if they do, I'm flippin' the script  
Settin' it off, yo, put 'em in a dope fiend  
And cut 'em up like protein  
The Lord of criminal juvenile crimes committed  
Set it some bitch ass nigga, I'm widdit You couldn't fuck with the skills of the Five Foot  
And all it takes is a set to get your crew shook  
You're fucked up, kid your rap styles sucks  
I'm bustin' niggaz, like my first nut  
Should I pull the trigga, huh, no question Bitch ass nigga, nah you don't want none  
Bitch ass nigga

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