Beef Stew

ShowYouSuck

Just when they thought I was done for the summer
Came out the cupboard show my ass like a plumber
Aint Chinese but your worth 2 dolla
Tee get the bleach Ima show my true color
Tell a nigga holla in the peach impala
Only if he give good brain like a schola
- ala ala ala ey
Knock ur top off like a holla-day
Dang lil mama I should be in your pot
Cuz every where I go they sayin nick your hot
I catch more I's than the letter with the dot
Supersize fries my pies better be hot (ahahahha)
She got it twisted like a cockeyed bitch
Thats why I be in Mr. Chows you's a Popeye's bitch
You the type to get some money go spend it on some boots (wudup)
Save just enough for some douche for ya cooch
If it aint about money you aint speakin my lang
Cuttin nany bitch off if she enter my lane
And it really aint a thang
When I bang I bang

And the goons swing by like orangutans
Fuck wrong wit u I am the don dada
I show you how to do it like i'm ya mu-modda
You can't beat me so dont-d-dont bodda
You soft like butta
And no I dont stutta
You Romeo and I'm Master P
Thats why they mention me first then ya after me (next!)
I'm the up and comin that the streets talk about
22 slugga make a bitch walk it out
Nicki get it poppin like I came unannounced
I stay with my goon and my goon dumbin out
So first things first I'm the queen of the cool
I could cook crack or cook a mean beef stew
Beef stew beef stew
Whatcha gon do
I could cook a crack or cook a mean beef stew
Beef stew beef stew

Watcha gon do
I could cook crack or cook a mean beef stew

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/