

Sucka Free

Kay-B

What's up, nigga? What's up, my brother?

Just loungin', you know, 'Bout to crack this forty ounce++++

Oh, look at you, lil' ol' alcoholic ass, nigga

Well, you know I got to have it, my brother, ain't nothin' changed
You wanna hit it? Yeah, what's up? Hey man,
you tell me

What's up with the album, man? Hey man, we tryina finish

That muthafucka, man and I need one more song, no shit

Yeah, I wanted to know, if you wanted to bust on it?

Oh, without a doubt you know I'd love to remember that shit

You was bustin' for me over the phone
That sucka free shit? Yeah, I remember that shit

Well, won't you put that shit right about here

Sucka, sucka, sucka, now a sucka raises up off of you
Did you miss me? It took a little time to get sucka free

But since a young G it's PPC, ain't no shame in the name

And still true to the game, still servin' suckers, just the same

No sense, and dwellin' in the past tense, I roll with Quik

So you better check your ladies, gents, 'cause I'ma teach her

How to break you, right before I break her
After I make her, then I shake her, yeah, I know, you heard it all
before

But I can't deal, 'cause I see you're still simpin' for a hoe

Claimin' pimp but you're payin' for the pu', silly sucker

Punk muthafucka, they only flock and jock 'cause you're fillin' up

They pocket books and you're still judgin' bitches by they looks

When it's really all about, what she can do for you
I do for me and still see a true, really? Do you hear me, bro?

Got your name all on your lips, but your chick trips

Oh no, never will I lower to your level and I got seventeen for ya, devil

Too True to ever let a sucker like you, make me do somethin'

That I don't wanna do, I'm still real with it, you gots to deal with it
I serve that ass like a clocker, I don't give a
fuck but who you're doin'

How you're doin or what you do it with, you better miss me

With the dumb shit, so when you're speakin' on the Playa Hamm

Or my nigga Quik, everybody knows, you're suckin' on a fat dick

It ain't nothin to nuttin' in your ass, so that you see clear boomin'

In your ear, so I know you hear bump this in your coupe

With your R&B wanna be me? Trick ass, I'm sucka free