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' changedYou 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 phoneThat 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 youDid 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 herAfter 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 youI 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 itI 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

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