

# 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

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