

# Bizounce (Album Version (Dirty))

## Olivia

(Verse 1: Rap)

Fuck conversation, I'm throwin him a lever  
Leavin the crib with a Dear John letter  
I'm takin what I need, nigga fuck all ya cheddah  
Fuck all ya jewelry and fuck all ya cars  
You ballin while I'm wishin on stars  
Won't have me wildin while you puffin on dro's  
Have me in the crib, all panties and bras  
While you in the Benzo messin wit broads  
Have ya'll face in another bitch twat  
Go ahead playa boy that's how you get shot (I'ma get yo ass)  
And I ain't even like that silly nigga  
But I'm hurt and I'm filled up with liquor  
Ponderin on if you really feel her  
Only a man could make a girl a killer  
And wit a nine like this my nigga don't sleep  
I'ma creep up on your behind my nigga(Chorus: repeat 2X)  
I'm about to bizounce  
I can't take this shit no more  
Picture frame broken daddy  
'cause I can't trust you  
I'm ridin high now  
So nigga fuck you(Verse 2)  
Drivin in yo Benzo  
Shinned up Lorenzo  
Ashtray filled wit Indo  
Toss it out the window  
Bein fast as the ash blow  
Leavin a nigga, fuck ya cash flow  
I got my own account  
And it holds a nice amount  
I'ma come back for my clothes  
And come back for my Roles  
You can keep them other hoes  
Nigga that's how the game goes  
And if ya didn't know  
Better ask somebody baby  
Shoulda treated me like your lady  
Nigga I gotta bizounceChorus(Verse 3)

Fuck the conversation  
I'm throwin you a letter  
Keep them platinum credit cards  
Keep all of your cheddar  
That shit don't mean nuttin to me (No nuttin to me no nuttin to me)  
'cause I'm tired of you stressin me (Tired of you stressin me)  
The scent of perfume on ya clothes (In ya clothes)  
Messin wit them silly hoes (Silly hoes)  
Got me feelin miserable (I'm miserable)  
Peddlin up wit Hen and Coke (It's on...)  
Sleepin wit the enemy (...bitch)  
Boy you don't wanna fuck wit me (Don't wanna fuck wit me)Chorus(Verse 4)  
I ain't never comin back no more  
I know you heard that shit before  
I don't never wanna see your face  
Fake ass bitches do I make my case  
Shoulda known what ya missed at home  
Now you roll along wit no one to bone  
You ain't never gonna eat poon poon  
Not from me no noChorus 4x

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