

Take Yo Bitch (feat. Lil Rob)

Mr. Shadow & Lil Rob

(feat. Mr. Lil One)[Mr. Lil One: Talkin]

Yeah it's mothafuckin Lil One

Back in here

With my dawg Shadow

Representin Beyond Entertainment

In the house

Makin all these phat ass tracks

For the bitches

For the hoes

And the nickel bags

Peep it out

Hey dawg tell em what time it is

Homie

[Mr. Shadow]

To all my people in them Lo-Lo Chevolets

Hittin corners rollin on them chrome daytonas

Flags on the back representin to the fullest

High lids poppin girls are jockin

After cruisin we can do this

Mobbin to the grill and parly all night

To the next day drinkin Allezay or Presidente

Swiggin Thinkin Slowly Blinkin

Starin at the bottle that we've been drinkin

Sinkin like a ship but still I ain't gon quit

And if you wanna bring the drama

You better be packin an extra clip

Don't slip cause if you fall

You won't get up at all

I rode with those fools

That'll make your lives forever stall

The darkest of them all

Packin clothes like county jail

Droppin bars like up in prison

When you're posted up in that cell

Shadow's bringin hits

Makin hoochies move their hips

Triple 6 - 1 - Triple 9

Buildin clout and stackin chips

Pow

[Chorus: Mr. Lil One]
We can make you dance
If you want us to (And you know this)
We can take yo bitch
If you want that to (Dumb ass)
[x2][Mr. Lil One]
I got a back full of latex
Gotta have the safe sex
Never mind a nickel bag
Fiendin for my pay check
Let's begin
Words up in the wind
It's Lil One and Shad
Comin through I fin to brag
Brag about the sickness
Bitches wanna hit this
We the Mistahs
Dressin like a drifter
Roamin earlier in the mornin
Bonin, vision gettin foggy
Fuck her like a doggy
Treat like a mut
She's a nickel bag slut
And back to the crib
Knownin what she did
The bitch already swallowed
And gobbled up my kids
Never did I trust her
Didn't even lust her
Just wanted to bust one
Give myself a quicky
The bitch was actin bitches
I knowin that she's flithy
Then back to the club
Gotta get my groove on
Bitches on my nuts
So time for me to move on[Chorus][Mr. Shadow]
Ain't no tellin what we might do next
We on a misson
We headin to towards the border
Smokin a blunt in a expedition
Lynchin any body tryin to act rowdy
In the land of the sick
Ain't no with's or but's about it
Down a revolution, full of prostitution

I thought I'd get a women
But that shit was an illusion
Cruisin with my dawgs
Brakin laws like it was legal
Now we're gettin pulled over
So I reach into my pocket
To get a C-Note
Like Gelo I got my nigga Irey hallucinatin
We got to hurry to club
I got them bitches waitin
I got the club
Gettin love from everybody
Cause everybody knows
About the Shadow after parties
Barcardi Allezay Henniasee and Don P
All these fools want to kick
Just to say they know me
Agony or ecstasy
It's either him or me
It's a daily routine
For me and the Little O-N-E[Chorus]
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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