

# Stop Fuckin Wit Me

## Lil Jon & The East Side Boyz

[Intro]

Ladies and fuckin gentlemen (Whassup)  
It's the kings of fuckin crunk (You know it)  
Me, your boy Lil Jon, Lil Bo, Big Sam  
On the motherfuckin track, Rick Rubin (Yeah)  
I don't think y'all ready for this shit (y'all ain't ready nigga)  
Nothin but some real gangsta shit (gangsta shit)  
For them niggaz and bitches out there (Yeah)  
Now I'm havin a hard fuckin life right now (a hard life)  
And I'm gunna give y'all some of my fuckin pain[Hook 2X]

Why you fuckin wit me?

Stop fuckin wit me!

Don't be fuckin wit me!

Stop fuckin wit me! [Interlude 1]

You know, it seems like no matter, no matter how hard I fuckin try

I can't do the right motherfuckin shit

Like I be tryin and shit and shit always be turning out fucked up

Like my bitch always on my fuckin back talkin bout I need to get a fuckin job

Talking bout how I need to pay my fuckin child support and shit

Bitch I'm out here tryin to do all that shit and that shit don't go my fuckin way

Sometimes you need to get the fuck up off my back

And let me learn how to get this shit right on

I want you to stop fuckin wit me

Why don't you stop fuckin wit me [Hook] [Verse One]

Bitch I'm tryin to get a job, but it just don't work

(Bitch I'm tryin to get a job, but that shit don't work)

Soon as I walk through the door, on they face is a smirk

(Soon as I walk through the door, on they face is a smirk)

Can't hire no nigga like me in that bitch

(Can't hire no nigga like me in that bitch)

Tattoos, gold teeth, nigga dreads and shit

(Tattoos, gold teeth, nigga dreads and shit)

Man, fuck these niggaz, I'll go back to sellin' dope

(Man, fuck these niggaz, I'll go back to sellin' dope)

Now my baby mama callin bout that child support

(Now my baby mama callin bout that child support)

Bitch back the fuck up, and let me smoke my weed

(Bitch back the fuck up, let me smoke my weed)

Motherfuck you bitch, stop screamin at me

(Motherfuck you bitch, stop screamin at me)[Hook][Interlude 2]  
Seem like no matter what the fuck I do, my bitch, she always on fuckin top of me  
I'm out here tryin to make fuckin money and shit  
And everytime I motherfuckin come home this bitch always got something to say  
I'm cheatin on her and shit, I ain't doin nothin[Verse 2]  
I'm tryin hard as I can bitch, leave me alone  
(I'm tryin hard as I can bitch, leave me alone)  
You better back your ass up, before you catch it to your dome  
(You better back your ass up, before you catch it to your dome)  
I've been out all day, all I want is a beer  
(I've been out all day, all I want is a beer)  
Now here yo ass come with bullshit in my ear  
(Now here yo ass come with bullshit in my ear)  
I ain't been with no bitch, been tryin' to make this money  
(I ain't been with no bitch, been tryin' to make this money)  
Keep pushin' a nigga, and shit gunna get funny  
(Keep pushin' a nigga, and shit gunna get funny)  
You mad cause you heard that a girl like me  
(You mad cause you heard that your girl like me)  
You better check that bitch before you come and check me  
(You better check that bitch before you come and check me)[Hook][Interlude 3]  
Know what? I'm just gunna leave the motherfuckin house  
cause if I stay in this motherfucker, I'm gunna end up fuckin' yo ass up  
And I ain't tryin' to motherfuckin go to jail  
I'm just going to jump in my motherfuckin shit get on the highway  
find me some dro, and get the fuck away from your motherfuckin ass  
before I lose my motherfuckin mind  
Bye bitch  
Oh shit  
What the fuck...the motherfuckin police behind me  
Shit[Verse 3]  
Had to get out the house far away from my bitch  
(Had to get out the house far away from my bitch)  
Cause if I stay any longer it might be some shit  
(If I stay any longer it might be some shit)  
And now I'm on 85, wit my pedal to the flo'  
(Now I'm on 85, wit my pedal to the flo')  
And a nigga just fired up a blunt of that dro  
(And a nigga just fired up a blunt of that dro)  
The police pulled me over on some seatbelt shit  
(The police pulled me over on some seatbelt shit)  
That's when he finds out my license and my tag ain't legit  
(That's when he finds out my license and my tag ain't legit)  
Hope he don't pop my truck cause in there is some shit  
(Hope he don't pop my truck cause in there is some shit)

Cause I got bout three or four bricks in that bitch  
(Cause I got bout three or four bricks in that bitch)[Hook] 4X

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>