

# Beat the Shit (feat. Gunplay)

Lil Wayne

[Hook]

Fuck with me wrong, take me out my zone  
And I'll knock the motherfuckin' snow off your  
cone, my nigga

Man, it stink in this bitch, it must be them  
pussy-ass niggas talkin' shit

So beat the shit out of that pussy-ass nigga  
Beat the shit out of that pussy-ass nigga

Bitch-ass, hoe-ass, pussy ass-nigga

I beat the shit out of that pussy-ass nigga

We beat the shit out of that pussy-ass nigga

We shit out that pussy-ass nigga

Beat the shit out of that pussy ass-nigga

[Verse 1: Gunplay]

Im a knuckle-throwin' knucklehead

What that motherfucker said?

Bring that rockets up in here

Throwin' bottles, chuckin' chairs

Got the pretty models duckin', breakin' heels and  
chippin' nails

Turn around and go right back to breakin' down  
my cigarillo

Countin' up with Suga Hill, slidin' up in somethin'  
new

Spillin gin and jungle juice, and I got that lumber too

And I brought the fuckin' zoo, tear this shit up  
and chuck a deuce

This triple C, they Triple L, lames love to  
lose

A hundred million in my horoscope, 'bout to  
show you a horror show

Boot you fuckin' head off your collar bone

Them niggas flinchin' at the sight of arms

Pussy niggas ain't eatin', but we fry the farm

Beat a nigga down 'til he left without a vital sign

[Hook]

[Verse 2: Lil Wanye]

I run off in your fuckin' shit, damn, now I got shit  
stains

All these fuckin' tattoos, and I ain't got one bitch  
name  
Got a pocket full of ass-whoopings, I'm givin' 'em  
out like nicknames  
What's up with your fist game?  
You'll catch a hook - fish hang  
Watch me cock the Nina, call that rough sex  
Knock your head off, you just a rough neck  
And if I'm shootin' at ya, nigga, all net  
Ain't not world peace, just Ron Artest  
Dick-in-booty-ass nigga  
Die quicker then move your ass, nigga  
Extra-fruit-in-the-smoothie-ass nigga  
Get beat like a drum, music class, nigga  
Life is a gamble, dyin' is your best bet  
Got a scope on the pistol, give your ass fresh  
breath  
Give my fist a kiss, nigga  
[Hook]  
[Verse 3: Lil' Wanye]  
What's really good, nigga? I'm feelin' good, nigga  
Rest in peace lil' Wesley Wes  
A pussy-ass nigga always kill a good nigga  
I'm high as Heaven, I'll pop the reverend and  
stop the wedding  
Got more money than memories in the bank,  
don't forget it  
My team is up, I'm high as Scotty, beam me up  
They say we all gotta pay the price  
Fuck it, man - ring me up  
Fuckin' right I skate, hoe - pussy is my scapegoat  
And all these pussy-ass niggas that's hatin', kiss  
my ass, besos  
I'm a genius, take notes - I'll split your egg to the  
egg yolk  
I'll be dead before I be dead broke  
Still burn money, my bread toast  
Fuck it, if you got it, spend it, nigga  
But just keep your two pennies, nigga  
Start shit and I'll end it, nigga  
Don't open your mouth, I'm a dentist, nigga  
Lil' Tunechi... give my fist a kiss, nigga...  
[Outro]  
So beat the shit out of that pussy-ass nigga  
Beat the shit out of that pussy-ass nigga

Bitch-ass, hoe-ass, pussy ass-nigga  
I beat the shit out of that pussy-ass nigga  
We beat the shit out of that pussy-ass nigga  
We shit out that pussy-ass nigga  
Beat the shit out of that pussy ass-nigga  
Fuck with me wrong, take me out my zone  
I'll bring it to your chest, make you king me like  
Kong, my nigga  
What you drink in this bitch?  
I'll give you a whole bottle of it to your face,  
nigga

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