Bwa

Temper

Ugh, c'mon let me show ya how it go down
When you get three of the illest bitches
Together on one track
And we all got attitudes
I'm a mother fuckin' bitch
(With an attitude)
I'm a mother fuckin' bitch
(With an attitude)
I'm a mother fuckin' bitch
(With an attitude)
I'm a mother fuckin' bitch
(With an attitude)
I gotta case for spittin' in a mother fuckers' face
Me and my ace, crunk calicos strapped to the waist
A hundred in the clit' blastin'
What cha'll motherfuckers eyein' me fo?
Alias Chyna White, Gangsta Boo on my right
And Mia X to my left, why y'all motherfuckers thugged up
44 bulldogs and tear the whole motherfuckin' club up
Tear the club up, feel me uh
I sets motherfuckin' friends for bitches
Make 'em feel shit, real bitches recognize real shit
Only one bitch put it down like this
See this shiny ass shit on my wrist
See them shiny ass shoes on my six
And I know y'all know them thug ass do to my clique
When it's beef, Na Na stash this heat for all y'all asses
My bitches roll them nats since gats is popular
We 5-7 droppin' ya
It ain't no limit for my three bitch mafia
I'm a mother fuckin' bitch
(With an attitude)
I'm a mother fuckin' bitch
(With an attitude)
I'm a mother fuckin' bitch
(With an attitude)
I'm a mother fuckin' bitch
(With an attitude)
I'm a mother fuckin' bitch

(With an attitude)
I'm a mother fuckin' bitch
(With an attitude)
I'm a mother fuckin' bitch
(With an attitude)
I'm a mother fuckin' bitch
(With an attitude)
A certified hairdresser Mama Mia
Known on the streets for drama
When my bitches meet some heat they call Mama
And I'm comin', gunnin' everything up in my way
But it ain't always gotta be about the gun play
I gots to say for real
My right and left Aka Dumb Hoe Beaters
Black sizin' while his jaws, y'all know Mia
A street bitch 'bout street shit
They ain't no attitives in this bitch
I live this raw dog
To all y'all backstabbin', two face motherfuckers
Double talk and get y'all crunched in both your dick suckers
I buy the ruckus aye' day whatchu gon' do 'bout the crew
'Cuz my clique's all true
True niggas, true game, true paper
Keepin' up with us, trust the true then break it
Take the shit outside or start it in the club now
Y'all gon' tear it up then I'm ma shut the bitch down
I just wanna show them
I just wanna show them
Die bitches, everywhere you go
Bitches is dyin', bitches been dyin' for over 400 years
C'mon
I'm a mother fuckin' bitch
(With an attitude)
I live a rich life nigga so that makes me undefined
Got them bitches mad 'cuz your niggas is all mine
So, I guess that means I'm just the shit
Straight up blaze, the wrong lady to fucked wit
You lay your ass on the fuckin' ground, don't speak
Watch I'll bloody up you seat, leave your ass all nice and sweet
On your monkey ass, when you take the mask, try to run with mass
Go down, infra red on your monkey ass
Gangsta Boo be wit it, what the fuck you tryin' to do?
Your Power Ranger crew scared of us
We thought we told you, we coming through tearin' clubs up
Bitch in the reins yellin' hit a motherfucker

And give her the damn thangs
I'm a mother fuckin' bitch
(With an attitude)
I'm a mother fuckin' bitch
(With an attitude)
I'm a mother fuckin' bitch
(With an attitude)
I'm a mother fuckin' bitch
(With an attitude)
I just wanna show them
I ain't no bitch
I just wanna show them
Real bitches don't die

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