Who's Tha M.f.

Juvenile

Nigga just came home from jail, look how he played me
Kicked my door down, took my shit an' tied up my ol' lady
Now, I'm just kick back broke, poverty is still in my head hurtin'
'Cuz I know this nigga gotta be killedMy good side tellin' me let 'em slide
'Cuz he ain't worth 'bout my bad side
Tell me to kill 'em 'cuz he deserve no mercy
Follow my bad side and put a feelin' through healin'Any motherfucker seekin' his business relentless
Thoughts goin' through my mind, nigga had tried to shine
I would be 'bout dat iron in this foolishness frame of mind
In the front door actin' a donkey wit tha 44Let a funky snatched the money, handle business to momo
Tired of havin' nothin', wearin' my brother's clothes
Many times I got drove by niggas in front of hoes
You know how it be dog, you ain't been ballin' all your lifeYou was 'round dat bitch, still dirty stealin' bikes
Buildin' escape mobile all fixin' the grilled cheese
In the store breakin' snaps crown derby a keyWho's tha muthaphucka? I'm tha muthaphucka
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Who's tha muthaphucka? I'm tha muthaphuckaYou lil' boys runnin' wanna do somethin', c'mon
I gotta somethin' fo' lil' bitch ass, your potnas and your grandma
'Cuz I'm on a killa, playa, hata type boy you, don't ask me
None of that [unverified] but I'll take a lil' of dat [unverified]Step and I'll cut your breath short like it's bestis
Should've had your mama sayin, "Lord, mama child loved 'em"
They say I'm losin weight, boy what's wrong wit you?
I'm hungry and I'm broke, now brake me off wit a bone or twoI know a nigga should be good for that, ha?
But all that nigga had told is I ain't got it right now
Lil' bitch, you not my, 'round you hoes lay it down
Lemme get dat out, your potnas better me than them coppasFo' sho' yo' hoe, tried to crown me on the block
You probably would've got me put dat nine wouldn't stop
A witness scored a bag 'cuz your boy tried to slam me
Out chip ass sellin' whammies, busta won't see his familyI let dat nigga slide 'cuz I been in his shoes too
Like 24/7 breath smellin' like beaucoupWho's tha muthaphucka? I'm tha muthaphucka
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Who's tha muthaphucka? I'm tha muthaphuckaI'm runnin' wit dat gal that's after [unverified] niggas wit six figgas
To get wit his sign us a [unverified] wit no repayin'
Now, I'm in it lay wit 'em it violate ten and fuck 'em Juv
Set up his to conduct an attitudeLook here, how many of you niggas ready to start big tymin'?
Look here, how many of you niggas wanna be ridin' reclinin'
Diamonds be shinin', sippin' on Heineken's, your mind was in a trance
Probably takin' a chance to his baddest policeYou kill in the peete and make a million a piece
And we'll got off of the streets in there a house in the east
I know the answer is no, so up into my dad
I'm screamin', "Fuck yo'", clangin' tha five doeLook here, when I was young I didn't hardly know shit
Bigga ballin' would get the medocore nigga noticed
So I approach like I was coached refuse in the gun
Gangs could be over come if you silence your tongueMy name went after chosen one threw out the slump
Sense of envy up in these other mennies brains I [unverified]Who's tha muthaphucka? I'm tha muthaphucka
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