So Sick Of The Lies
The Cryin' All The Time
Why A Girl Like Me Can't Get Shit Right?
So Sick Of Explainin' That I'm Not A Pretty Face
Another Set Of Eyes Thick Thighs Small Waist
So Sick And Depressed
That I Got To Get Upset
For A Guy Around Here To Show Me Some Respect
So Sad... And Blue
That I'm So Sick

Somebody Better Call The Cops Cause We About To Get Right In Here
If One More Nigga Messes Up They 'gon Have To Haul Ass Out Here
Call M.O.P. To Ante Up They 'gon Show Some Respect Around Here
Got The Keys To My Whip
I Ain't Takin' No More Shit
Whoo Kid Get Me Out Of Here
Ooooohhhh Yeah

We Get It Crackin' Like Every Other City Or So
They Call My Niggas Them Gorillas And Olivia O
You Want At The Party You Got To Get In The Do' (Door)
Otherwise You Wastin' Your Time Tryin' To Get Us To Go
Its The Unit Its Obvious We The Biggest To Blow
Ya'll Niggas Ain't Ever Seen These Type Of Figgas Befo'
And Thats The First Lady You Better Watch Who You Fuck
With

S-P-I- On The Team Damn Look What Young Buck Did

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