So Crazy

Petey Pablo

Have you really thought about your part in this participation My prediction bloody murder similar to menstruation Now in fairness to conversation Cause it's your fate, so take the time to contemplate what you'll be facing Talking that Hip-Hop shit Don't get shot bitch Cause you can tell All in your click to eat Pac's dick The clip's in, prepare for the motherfucking death blow Cause every rapper in the industry is history it's Death Row Not Bad Boy it's Westside Before I make you bow before Tha Row Just like them other hoes The intricate designs of my lethal lines criminal rhymes From the mind of a thug shaking state time Take it to the next phase You had your time to talk shit Now bitchless busta's getting checkmated These days motherfuckers talk shit and turn snitch When you see 'em they ain't talking about shit Westside So so crazy Bitch I'll beat your boy bad Standing in the midst of my comrades Bitches can't fade me Plotting but they ploy's crashed Fucking with the midst of my comrades So sick of you sum bitches You sick ass sum bitches You trick ass, bitch ass, big bad ass kissers Wanna dick in your ass, but front like you love bitches Aids, can't hide, closed doors cross dresser bitches Take ya' put your mouth on the pistol And make ya' suck it like a popsicle Cock the handle back and give it to ya' Get rid of all you niggas that shouldn't be here Shit over crowding the system, fuck niggas niggas that act bitching Probably turn my Air Force One's Pro Shell Probably gonna sue me, but I don't give a fuck Every case I ever had settled out of Court The charges got dropped cause they never showed up Read between the lines, they never showed up Chumps make it tough for Gangsta's like us Cause every time you turn around, I'm fucking y'all up So so crazy Bitch I'll beat your boy bad Standing in the midst of my comrades

Standing in the midst of my comrades Bitches can't fade me Plotting but they ploy's crashed Fucking with the midst of my comrades