

Beat It

Blac Youngsta

Ay Blac, (Rich Homie Quan) you know Youngsta (and I'm the motherfucking Youngsta, yeah)

We just popped a whole Xan, get a 64 nigga

If you got a man you can leave his ass at the crib
Fuckin' with your baby momma I don't care how you feel
That pussy like a beat I'm a motherfucking kill
Speedin' down the motherfuckin' [?] with my nigga
I beat it up, I beat it, beat it, beat it
Michael Jackson, I beat I beat it, beat it
I beat it, I beat it, I beat it, beat it
I beat it, beat it, beat it
If you got a man you can leave his ass at the crib
Fuckin' with your baby momma I don't care how you feel
That pussy like a beat I'm a motherfucking kill
Speedin' down the motherfuckin' [?] with my nigga
I beat it up, I beat it, beat it, beat it

That pussy, I eat it, I eat it, eat it
I skeet it, I skeet it, I skeet it, skeet it
I hit it from the back, she want it deeper
I fucked her to Rich Homie's song
She my girl so I fucked her with no rubber on
When she see me out in public, she make crazy faces
When I'm fuckin' with a ho she go crazy-crazy
She make pretty faces
Dead faces in my pocket, I ain't wastin'-wastin'
Bought a house in Hollywood and I love my labels
But I'm a blood and you know I fuck with labels hood

If you got a man you can leave his ass at the crib
Fuckin' with your baby momma I don't care how you feel
That pussy like a beat I'm a motherfucking kill
Speedin' down the motherfuckin' [?] with my nigga
I beat it up, I beat it, beat it, beat it
Michael Jackson, I beat I beat it, beat it
I beat it, I beat it, I beat it, beat it
I beat it, I beat it, beat it
If you got a man you can leave his ass at the crib
Fuckin' with your baby momma I don't care how you feel
That pussy like a beat I'm a motherfucking kill
Speedin' down the motherfuckin' [?] with my nigga
I beat it up, I beat it, beat it, beat it
Michael Jackson, I beat I beat it, beat it
I beat it, I beat it, I beat it, beat it
I beat it, I beat it, beat it

I beat that little pussy like she ain't never had a beef
She fell in love with the Homie and we ain't never-ever meet
Every time she wanna fuck I make a bed, make her suck clean
If I find out she cheatin', bitch I want back my ring
Knock that pussy out like we in a ring
Don't care what he talkin' about, he is no seein'
MO hit back, they my worst, they all clingy
Pull up on little shawty got that top on that Beemer
Make them feel some type of way, know my demeanor
Turned up like a motherfucker

Burn me like a motherfucker
These niggas ain't real you nigga turning like a motherfucker
You can't get no love from me
I be a (bad) nigga baby

If you got a man you can leave his ass at the crib
Fuckin' with your baby momma I don't care how you feel
That pussy like a beat I'm a motherfucking kill
Speedin' down the motherfuckin' [?] with my nigga
I beat it up, I beat it, beat it, beat it
Michael Jackson, I beat I beat it, beat it
I beat it, I beat it, I beat it, beat it
I beat it, I beat it, beat it
If you got a man you can leave his ass at the crib
Fuckin' with your baby momma I don't care how you feel
That pussy like a beat I'm a motherfucking kill
Speedin' down the motherfuckin' [?] with my nigga
I beat it up, I beat it, beat it, beat it
Michael Jackson, I beat I beat it, beat it
I beat it, I beat it, I beat it, beat it
I beat it, I beat it, beat it