

Bullshit

Blac Youngsta

Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh
Oh no, oh no, oh no, oh no, uh, uh
Whippin' with that uh
Mixin' with that uh
Whippin' with some, whippin' with

Bullshit, bullshit
Bullshit, bull, miss with that
Bullshit, bullshit
Bullshit, bull
I'm on my bullshit, bullshit
Bullshit, bull, miss with that
Bullshit, bullshit
Bullshit, bull, miss with that

Runnin' from me, sucka you on suicide watch
I drop thirty grand on my Louie Vuitton coach
Left another twenty bands in my bitch pouch
If she gimme good head, I buy her a house
I got work in the motherfuckin' drought (alright, alright)
Told 'em bring them lips and chow (stick)
I ain't talkin' Wayne when I say the bed rock (okay)
And I'm talkin' pain when I say that lead hot

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Bullshit, bull, miss with that
Bullshit, bullshit
Bullshit, bull
I'm on my bullshit, bullshit
Bullshit, bull, miss with that
Bullshit, bullshit
Bullshit, bull, miss with that

Mix me with that soap and I'm talkin' Doug shit
Mix me with that dope and I'm talkin' drug shit
I might kick yo' door if it's 'bout some plug shit
I might fuck yo' ho so don't fall in love shit
I might fuck yo' auntie and yo' momma if she let me
I'm so fuckin' petty, I'm respected and I'm legend (I'm respected)
Always told myself I'm showin' out when God bless me
12 get behind me, swear to God they ain't gon' catch me
I'm on my

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Bullshit, bullshit
Bullshit, bull
I'm on my bullshit, bullshit
Bullshit, bull, miss with that
Bullshit, bullshit
Bullshit, bull, I'm on my