

# DONT FUCK WITH ME

**Chris Travis**

[illegible]

Tote that motherfuckin' Mac  
Tote that motherfuckin' sack  
In the motherfuckin' Lac  
Chrome black on fuckin' black  
Got yo' bitch in the back  
And she ain't comin' home  
You phone [?] all night  
While that bitch gave me dome  
"Suck my motherfuckin' dick"  
What I tell that fuckin' bitch  
And she better not ask for shit  
Smack that ho real quick  
On her motherfuckin' clit  
Then I tell her "Hit a lick"  
Bitch gon' come back rich  
With my motherfuckin' shit  
See, it's all in the mind  
Nigga, stay up on yo' grind  
See, we runnin' outta time  
And I'm not tryna lose a dime  
If you take what is mine, then you will have to die  
Trill niggas gon' ride and bitch niggas gon' cry  
This that motherfuckin' [?], nigga, get up off yo' ass  
See, you need to make some money then get straight to the cash  
Real niggas don't last, everybody bein' fake  
All up in yo' damn face but they wanna take yo' place  
But, bitch, it's okay, I'ma live anyway  
Starvin' ass bitch niggas eatin' off my damn plate  
And to say my damn grace, let us now bow our heads  
Real niggas get fed and bitch niggas get dead

[illegible]

Don't, don't fuck with me  
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Don't, don't fuck with me  
Don't, don't fuck with me  
Don't, don't fuck with me, bitch