

Oop Bitch

J Stalin

I be running these bitches, but never cum in these bitches
She on top of a nigga, up and down like switches
You be using the car, I know 'bout every mission
She know you ain't a killer, she know me, I'm the realest
She be praying for me, she know I be fucking with hittas
She know you ain't 'bout that life, and you just hang with them niggas
She know we 'bout them digets, she know we counting figures
She know anytime we slide, we ain't sparing no bitches
I be nutting in her mouth, and you still tongue kiss her
I don't trust that bitch, she be fucking the opposition
She just told me where you be, so we back on a mission
Chopper out the sunroof, my niggas back on that drifting

I'm [?] kill this nigga, and go and fuck his bitch
'Cause I be fucking the opp bitch
Damn my bitch, that's the opp bitch
Damn my bitch, that's the opp bitch
Rosky Dosky
Opps fucking the opp bitch, roske dosky
I was fucking the opp bitch, roske dosky
Told her "Fuck your nigga, come boss me boss me"

Bitch, come and give a nigga head
Your nigga pull up trippin, I'm a shoot him in his head
Beem on the Glock, it ain't green, that bitch red
Mud in my cup, it ain't green, that shit red
Bitch, I'm that nigga, nuf said
You can't funk with me, you ain't got enough bread
Broke aass nigga, ho ass nigga
Sleepin at your mama house, sharing clothes ass nigga
Nerd ass nigga, you too old for that shit
Bounce out with that K, yeah I'm known for that shit
Tryna take my chain, you get domed for that shit
And why you loving on that bitch? I put bone in that bitch

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Couple shots of Henny, now my dick on swole
I just seen an opp nigga, pass me the pole
And he with the bitch, that I [?] last night
And no that ain't his girlfriend, that's his wife
You don't know these bitches [?] they be fucking for free
Cause if she was fucking for a fee, it wouldn't have been me
'Cause I'm a playa ass nigga, ain't no trickin in me
Had that bitch bent over, going dumb on the D
I was [?] from her phone, you ain't know it was me
Told you I had a flat tire, and meet me on 12th Street
Gave your ass a [?] you was with your daughter
My niggas move like an army, call me Sargent Slaughter

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