

YUH

Come correct when you talk to me
Rub my nuts while I whip the lease
Can't be tamed and I'm off the leash
Can't step foot on my property
These underground rappers got they egos to the sky
I should cock back the eagle and bust out ya eye
In the moshpit with the gucci kicks
She wanna come lay with me girl ya ludacris
I kept my mouth shut for a minute man it's hard to relax
Monkey dancing rappers put a tip in they hat
Two thousand dollars just to get a word on a track
I got a bundle for the caddy put the rims on the lack
All black
To match the mac
Me and ross still gone verse on it back to back
Hoes we ran through in the middle of nowhere
Bars no, but you know the hoes we do share
She think I'm disgusting but who cares
Bust out the scene they like who there
That's me lil hoe
Deep in ya hole
Beat on the low for the most, getting money in my coast
Gotta keep the mac tucked by the coat
I ain't selling no bars you can't even get a quote
Dick be the antidote for you rappers with my name in ya throat
I do for my people
I do for them boys that got stuck on that needle
Doing drugs in a tub full of lean
Don't get no love from my family
.357 be the remedy
My mind is the enemy
Mo money mo people wanna be a friend of me
Bitch can't even get in front of me
I got a front man that would never dare front on me

YUH