

# Smack A Bitch

Rico Nasty

Yeah  
Yeah  
Sugar Trap

(Rule number 1)  
Don't worry about a bitch who never been in your place  
Always move in silence, never question your fate  
(Rule number 2)  
Always check in on your niggas, gotta make sure they straight  
If I'm getting money, then you know we all got a plate  
Since a baby in her tummy, mama knew I was great  
They can't play me like a dummy, they know what not to take  
Fuck these niggas, cause the money only thing I'ma chase  
Time is precious, that's the only thing I try not to waste  
She hatin' 'cause I'm up, you can tell on her face  
I been eating so much, I've been saying my grace  
When the times was rough, I would look up and pray  
Thank God I ain't have to smack a bitch today  
(Oh my fucking god)

Smack a bitch today  
Thank God I ain't have to smack a bitch today  
Yeah  
Smack a bitch today  
Thank God I ain't have to smack a bitch today  
Yeah, whoa  
Smack a bitch today  
Thank God I ain't have to smack a bitch today  
Huh  
Smack a bitch today  
Thank God I ain't have to smack a bitch today

Smack that bitch right with the Glock  
Check that bitch like she my watch (you know it)  
Stay in the field, no white socks (I'm outchea)  
Patrick Star, how you bout to get rocked  
Knock that hoe clean, now man that's how I tidy  
Clapping at these hoes, to stop me need Blue Ivy  
Draco go everywhere I go like my ID  
Bitches be hiding like pregnant Kylie  
It's on sight, better think twice  
Spit on that bitch like a motherfuckin' mic  
Cutting up on a hoe just like a slice  
Put both hands on a bitch like a bike  
Yeah I'm so untouchable  
And if shorty keep on tripping, I'ma smack her in the head with a Lunchable  
Like oh my fucking god

Smack a bitch today  
Thank God I ain't have to smack a bitch today  
Yeah  
Smack a bitch today  
Thank God I ain't have to smack a bitch today  
Yeah, whoa  
Smack a bitch today  
Thank God I ain't have to smack a bitch today  
Huh

Smack a bitch today  
Thank God I ain't have to smack a bitch today

Rollin' up OG, when I'm smoking my jay (yeah!)  
New car, too fast, so I'm winning the race (haha!)  
Blast off, fast car, cool breeze in your face (whoa!)  
Don't hate on me bitch stay in your place (lame)  
"You rap about an Audi too much" (shut the fuck up)  
Because my Audi paid off bitch, hush! (shut the fuck up)  
Why she be yelling so much?  
If I see you in the street, bitch your ass is done  
I don't need your opinion (I don't need it, bitch)  
Do what I fucking want (do what I fucking want)  
You such a fucking chump (you such a fucking chump)  
Pockets on swole, lump sum (damn!)  
Bitch, you a fucking bum (you a fucking bum!)  
See you, your ass is done (your ass is done)

Thank god I ain't  
Thank god I ain't have to smack that bitch today  
Whoa, catch a case  
Punch that bitch right in her face  
Yeah!  
Sugar trap!