

Smack A Bitch

Rico Nasty

Yeah!

Yeah! (Rico, Rico)

Kenny

Sugar Trap (Yeah)

(Rule number one)

Don't worry about a bitch who never been in your place (Huh?)

Always move in silence, never question your fate (Rule number two)

Always check in on your niggas, gotta make sure they straight (Bitch!)

If I'm gettin' money, then you know we all got a plate (We all got a plate)

Since a baby in her tummy, mama knew I was great (Yeah, knew I was great)

They can't play me like a dummy, they know what not to take (Fuck no)

Fuck these niggas 'cause the money only thing I'ma chase

Time is precious, that's the only thing I try not to waste (Yeah! Woah)

She hatin' 'cause I'm up and you can tell on her face

I've been eating so much, I've been saying my grace

When the times was rough, I would look up and pray (Yeah)

Thank God I ain't have to smack a bitch today (Yeah)

Oh my fucking god, smack a bitch today (No)

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 (Huh?)

Yeah, woah, 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 (Rico)

Heard this silly bitch had a problem, so what's up? (Bitch)

You know I keep it tucked, if it's up, then it's up

I ain't beefin' with that bitch 'cause she never runnin' up (Brr)

I'm way too fine to fight, but I'll still fuck these bitches up (Bah, bah)

If you come to the crib, you're gonna die, ho

Pull up in that big body lookin' like a Tahoe (Skrtrt, skrtrt)

Keep a shooter with me, I got bitches in Chicago (Brr)

Bitches want the smoke but don't be poppin' when I run down

Real bitches rollin' with me, pants got a hundred-fifty (Ayy, ayy, yeah)

Told that bitch to come and get me when I pull up to her city

You want static, I got plenty, yeah, this shit be gettin' gritty

Nah, these bitches can't be trusted, so I never get too friendly

Oh my fucking god, 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

I feel sad for all of these dragless foot draggers

No titty saggars built like linebackers

Lyin' on they back for free, hustlin' backwards (Hustlin' backwards)

You silly hoes think you're fabulous knowin' you're non-factors

Comment on my page or even makin' a status

You hoes think you bad, well, bitch, go at us

Imagine a raggedy bitch runnin' me ragged

I'll pimp slap a bitch tonight, no Gladys

I'm savage, I live life with no regret

Damn right, I ain't fuckin' 'less they cuttin' a check

These hoes tryna make me emotional wreck

Thank God I ain't slap a bitch yet

Oh my fucking god, smack a bitch today

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

Huh? Smack a bitch today (Yeah, yeah)

Thank God I ain't have to smack a bitch today (Rico, Rico, Rico)

I don't wanna kiss her (Don't wanna) and I don't wanna miss her (Ew)

But if she keep on tryin', I'ma have to fuckin' diss her (Fuckin' diss her)

Claim that you a nigga, but you actin' like a bitch (Like a bitch)

My hands is bisexual, I'll show you how I switch (I fight boys and girls)

You bitches making me mad and it's gettin' real sad (Sad)

Actin' like a bitch nigga 'til you need a pad (Are you bleeding?)

You fuckin' talk too much, I don't listen, give a fuck (Give a fuck)

Bitch, I'll run you over in my fuckin' Tesla truck (Vroom, vroom)

Kill these hoes, stab these hoes, bitch

Pop these hoes, smack these hoes (Big), bitch

I know I fuckin' shouldn't, but she make me hella mad

Smack that bitch and her mama and I'll even smack her dad

Oh my fucking god, smack a bitch today (Woah)

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 (Huh?)

Yeah, woah, smack a bitch today

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

Huh? Smack a bitch today (Yeah, yeah)

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