

Fulla Shit (feat. Yelawolf & Big K.r.i.t.)

Rittz

Yeah, uh... yeah! So I guess I
Just really don't know how to talk no more, man
Don't know how to tell you the truth, bitch
(Juh-uh-JEAH!) Truth is gonna hurt you
And the truth might stop me from gettin some p*ssy
..So I'mma lie to you
I'm fulla shit though, you know?
{Burn One, Burn One}

I guess I'm, I guess I'm, fulla shit
I don't know, how to, treat a bitch
My momma said, I shoulda had, brown eyes
Cause why? Because I'm, fulla shit
I'm fulla shit, I guess I'm, fulla shit
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Bitch ask me my name, I'll lie to ya
Take it that I'm really incitin' up
Me just sayin you're a dimepiece, when you're really a 5
But I still run up inside of ya
And sayin' bye to ya, my girl she's so proud of the
New Prada stuff, I just bought her but
She can't tell it's a knockoff from the flea market
I'm a piece of garbage, huh?
But truth be told, I always was
Tell a bitch whatever, make her fall in love
Tell her that I hate her best friend, then I call her slut
But when she ain't around, I call her up
We got high, drunk a buncha alcohol and f*cked
Bitch found out and her heart was crushed
Cryin to me but I told her it never meant nothin
It was innocent f*ckin, that was all it was
Swear on everything and to God above
That I love you and I made a mistake
Lyin' to her, sayin' shit like her friend
Couldn't even give head and her p*ssy just stank
Like it's all about you girl, what I gotta do girl?
Tell me and I'll make it okay
So I bought the bitch a ring from the stall in the mall
And the bitch couldn't tell that was diamonds is fake
Shit, just the other day, I was ridin with a chick
In my Cutlass, blazin dat herb (dat herb)
We was snortin that white girl, with a liquor bottle
In the console, wait it gets worse (worse)
Some cop pulled me over, I'm not really sober
I know I'm goin' to jail if they search
So I threw the coke into in her purse
When they ask about it, I'mma say that it's hers
I'm fulla shit!

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Now when I say that I love you shawty, that really mean "Let's f*ck!"
I can't see pass yo' lipgloss, prayin you down to suck
Don't confuse me on no day, for a good guy that don't stray
For a bitch with a fat ass and mouth, how the world the devil stay?
Now don't play like you ain't down for beatin'
p*ssy juice is secretin all on the table you eat at

Don't get shocked shit was did, if I bust you can keep it
Grab my clothes and some food up off in yo' stove
I sneak out the do', that's why you sleepin
Sayin', "Krizzle, that's too cold," my momma said, "Sew ya oats"
I plow fields of blue pills and jump down a bitch's throat
And summa y'all like dem picket fences with the matchin' shirts with the wed
ding bells (naw)
Ran off with the bride, interception behind the building, cum in her wedding
veil
Maybe that's somewhat out of line, but WHO am I not to hit one mo' time?
'Specially only lovin you and only f*ckin you, shit she was prob'ly lyin
Didn't get caught f*ckin off with a nigga like me for fun, she was prob'ly t
ryin'
Ho know I'm fulla shit, but that ain't never stop me from pullin' a bitch
I guess I'm..

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I'm fulla shit, man I got more dirt than a dump truck (dump truck)
Give a bitch a middle finger, make it up like thumbs up (thumbs up)
It's about my execution, lookin for that next-to-boo shit
Holdin' my cell phone, thinkin' how do I make this text confusing (text conf
usion)
(Yeaaaaaaaah!) Yeah, I'm an artist!
You see a Georgia Peach and see an orange
Squeeze her dry, dry heavin' starvin'
Thirsty hurry, see the garden
Grow the flower, cut the pedals
Give her the bulb because I'm heavy metal
The President a-fulla shit
I pull the shit to make you think I got a vote to settle
Yelawolf is on a whole 'nother level
That motherf*cker's hot, don't hold the kettle
Don't put ya finger on the trigger, baby be careful
Shoulda backfired like an armed Beretta
(Chk-BANG!!) Now you done shot ya face off
Rittz I don't really know what to say, y'all
I got so many bodies up under my belt
That I'm runnin out of room, I don't know where to lay y'all
I guess I'm a man yeah, I'm a man head, I'm a man, I'mma run 'til I'm done
I guess I get a kick when I hear a bitch say, "Hey look bitch, here Yelawolf
comes!"
My ego's gettin' bigger though, watchin' my CD go in Best Buy
One of these girls gonna do me like Left Eye

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