How the fuck I piss you off and you was on the way to see me, bitch? (Hold up) Said I'd wait up for her, but you know I had went to sleep, bitch (Ho I pressed the pussy, I ain't gon' let no pussy press me My young treesh twenty-three, from the D, always play Veeze, come on Hold on, yeah, yeah (Consider this Evil Empire thing as a threat) You know what it is, nigga, yeah (The Empire) Mob ties, you know I'm hardwired, yeah (Laughing all the way to the b ank) That bitch, she fried for real, yeah Godbody, in my prime for real, yeah (Holy sh-) Actavis with the red wine for real (Where'd you find this?) Yeah, I'm kinda tired, don't matter Bitch, you know I do it in my sleep, young boy throwin' Z's, where th em SRTs? Pop out, squeeze, play 'round with that fire 'til we up it, then he f Do it in my sleep, young boy throwin' Z's, where them SRTs? Pop out, squeeze, play 'round with that fire 'til we up it, then he f reeze, then he freeze How the fuck I piss you off and you was on the way to see me, bitch? (Hold up) Said I'd wait up for her, but you know I had went to sleep, bitch (Ho ld up) I pressed the pussy, I ain't gon' let no pussy press me, bitch (Hold up) Know she mad I got somethin' badder layin' in the suite, bitch (Nigga I'm the one these bitches like, the one these niggas hate I'm the one that put her out, you the one that take her on them dates Mad I fucked your wife and showed a side of her you always hate Now you wanna beef 'bout her, bitch, give me a break (Nigga) You worried 'bout everything in this world except that pape' I frown on you type of niggas, look down on you type of niggas (Uh) Despise everyone around you, and where the fuck you bought that outfi t? Got a jwett and fell through Compton, bought a Cuban, oh, how classic Boy, that bitch wear too much makeup, I threw on my reading glasses I see you now, you lyin', no, you ain't naturally that fine (Uh, for real) New bitch from Istanbul, eat it like a turkey club No attachment with these sluts unless the ink invisible (Nigga) The only time these hoes eat dinner is at the club, yeah (Nigga) All you lemon-pepper steppers back the fuck, fuck nigga You bein' a lil' too Romeo to all these sluts, dumb nigga

Do it in my sleep, young boy throwin' Z's, where them SRTs?

Pop out, squeeze, play 'round with that fire 'til we up it, then he f

I feel like Master P, I make her say (Uhh)

## reeze

Do it in my sleep, young boy throwin' Z's, where them SRTs?

Pop out, squeeze, play 'round with that fire 'til we up it, then he f reeze, then he freeze

How the fuck I piss you off and you was on the way to see me, bitch? (Hold up)

Said I'd wait up for her, but you know I had went to sleep, bitch (Ho ld up)

I pressed the pussy, I ain't gon' let no pussy press me, bitch (Hold up)

Know she mad I got somethin' badder layin' in the suite, bitch

## The Empire

If you don't hear their drops, then this is not a true exclusive