

Fuckin' Around

Trick Daddy

Why'all niggas keep fuckin around
Fuckin' around, fuck round get stuck in the ground
I ain't no busta see, why'all niggas better stop fuckin wit me

I hit the clown in the dirt
Jump on the top wit a drop that nigga down in the dirt
The first nigga quick to get it first
Call the paramedics 'cause the police be stealing from the herse

I aim it at ya hat when I burst
If I don't get a grammy I'm headed at the rat niggas first
And I'm back full of perk strap on the curb
Slap that bitch on the third

Nigga done caught wit a slurr
Can't see shit but a blurr
Crank up that Chevey let her purr
We all from the curve

Bitch niggas runnin up nerve
I ain't gone let you die
And I (?) Tag a man
Said you runnin from the hood and I'm packistan

Bitch I'm a mutha fuckin jacka man
And Understand when the mutha fuckin crack is stayin

Why'all mutha fuckers better run 'cause we got bombs
Plus we got guns that take off arms
Got 4,4 that shoot the do' and got buck loads of that 84
And like John Doe, hit ya city start killing every nigga who ain't feelin' t
his rhyme

And ain't feelin' this vibe
To many niggas goose neckin my ride
But okay my A.K fully
Why'all niggas watch how you step to me

And why'all young niggas back the fuck up
And don't make me act the fuck up
'cause it al' be another war
I'll kill every mutha fucker that why'all know

That's yo' ma,pa, sister in law
Yo' daddy yo dog and yo hoe
Now I ain't claim to be a saint
And no got damn serial killer

I just want to know my nigga what made you disrespect a nigga
What you thought I was a buster, sucker, a rapper, or actor
Nigga rat to the cracker yep they'll protect ya but one day fuck nigga I'm g
one catch ya

Been got my be 's got my cheese
Fuck nigga you don't play wit a G'
Cock back aim and squeeze
Now ya ass on the ground wit the trees

My ol' boy didn't raise no snitch
My Ol' girl didn't raise no bitch
You outta line I'll kill you bitch
Not put that shit on my chick

Man I pull bout 26 bitches
Gotta perk shit 26 inches
On the concrete nigga
Gotta lace on the concrete nigga

At least when I rap a lot
Break down hoes in the trap a lot
Fuck nigga I got crypt for days
Slip n' Slide wit them bnoys from Dade

305 to the 404, G' shit we'll take ya hoe
Look dawg we'll take ya bricks
Then you gone cop some candy shit
Fuck nigga I hope it's worth it

Spray ya ass like a job from (?)
Came here to suck a dick ATL Dade county and Trick

Aye, aye why'all suck ass niggas keep playin wit me
Fuck around see me wit a A.K on the streets
Start bussin makin mutha fuckers lay in the streets
All 'cause of what a nigga say on the beat

Look, I'm a G' that's sayin the least
From trapin to sprayin the heat to wearin the key
Instead of all that attention you were payin to me
You should of been mindin ya business and keepin it pimpin

But I know most niggas ain't built like that
Just know old niggas get killed like that
You don't want to fuck around wit Tip like that
Look Flip when the body bag zip that's that

Niggas want to talk shit and cock duce
Wit this fully automatic Mack 10's start shootin
So you can run high and tell lies if you want to
But when I fuck around and run up on you what you gone do