Gutta Bitch

Webbie

Look hop in my ride
Stash this,
Hold that,
Be cool turn
The sound up and roll that
Now you my gutta bitch
Lil momma don't get it twisted
No trippin,
No house visits you know I got other bitches
I mean its plain and clear I'm a mother fucking player
don't worry about the other teammates long as you straight and taking care o
f
Look here don't worry about me boo
Just worry bout you fallow my player hand rules and everything will go smoot
h
Just wait for me I'll be back I ain't gonna be gone long
Gotta make a couple rounds hold it down while I'm gone
This some gutta ass G, shit girl I can't tell ya I love ya but you ain't jus
t some other ho I kinda got feelins for ya you just play you your part right
don't slip
An stay focus somebody might get laid off and you'll just get promoted been
thugin like you suppose ta real to me vise-
versa I know you wont get close to it
Ain't the time I'm Andy cursor

You my gutta bitch who I'm with when I'm in shit you my other bitch when my
other bitch be on some other shit like oh girl I need you to keep my secrets
Man look you my gutta bitch who I'm with when I'm in shit you my other bitch
when my other bitch be on some other shit like oh girl I need you to keep
My secrets

I'm a hustler
I don't have quality time to spend on what I'm saying
And then I'm split it in 10's
So like a man I'm gonna come as soon as I come
Let me beat it Cause I don't know when I'm gonna be leaving again
That's just me
That how I play it
I hit the pole and roll Cause
I know no money and drugs done come to the front door
Now don't go and get it wrong
Thinkin I'm acting funny
I can't give you to much time because time is money
And if my main boo knew
you just don't know what she'll do to you
Oh, she might go off and get to shootin you
so on the real
Keep it cool is what we gonna do
Ah ah don't call me I'm gonna call you
You miss my call then fuck it
Don't do that *67
Call back or nothing
Gotta keep that low profile
Gotta be up to par
You gutta bitch
You better not get me caught

See you gotta old man
I respect that
I ain't even gonna check that
That's real I better get the same respect back
When you see me wit my old lady
Riding in my Cadillac
I don't wanna horn ta honk
And I don't want a smile back
You do that shit I bet we ain't gonna be smiling back
We might just swerve on yo ass straight up trying to handle that
I'll wright you
Sign it webbie
Theres no need to rep it
I wanna fuck her too so don't even tell your best friend
Talking all that gangster shit really don't impress me
But keeping it on the down low then I'll be impressed then
Don't even tell your damn self
It ain't nobody's business what we do where we go how we come where we been

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