

# Who U Wit

Webbie

Everybody that I have found me worth sumthin  
And'll murk sumthin, and need church in em  
I ain't lookin for no love cuz it hurt fuck it  
I'll prolly flirt or sumthin  
Take off yo skirt or sumthin  
If I don't know you walk light around my turf cuz a  
You might slip or stumble over a gunfight or somethin  
No discussion niggas bustin aimin for your head  
What the fuck what the fuck man my niggas dead  
Kill em as soon as I see him up in broad day  
Pissed off like I had a very hard day  
Turn the other cheek I swear that's what the lord say  
But hard headed nights gotta learn the hard way

Who u wit? [x32]

You know you bout it bout it then show me  
Locedout and smoked out y'all know how I'm rollin  
Ask the streets nigga they ain't feelin ole boy  
My punta say when he get home he killin ole boy  
I told him watch it through the phone man just leave that lone  
He say man as soon as I get home man that nigga gone  
You ain't goin smoke chill and fuck a couple hoes first  
Savage look I ain't gone even change clothes first  
Eye him down make sure I tell him he a hoe first  
His nose first make him fall like his toes hurt  
I can't trust Ima bust till I can't bust  
If you ain't with us then what the fuck

Who u wit? [x32]

I heard somebody say that they was lookin for me  
Man all of that runnin shit pussy to me  
Man look all you gotta do is tell me where to meet you at  
You need god ima send you where the preacher at  
Savage Life to the death on that can't hear shit  
I'm still here with the same people I came here with  
And I'm wit em to the dust through the cuts and the fuss  
No matter how it go Ima keep it one hundred plus  
Snatching these hoes make sure they keep a crush  
Tellin me they love me but I know it's really lust  
So turn the speakers up cuz yeah it's really us  
The trill fam baby we ain't never had a cut

Who u wit? [x32]