

Take Yo Bitch

Wiz Khalifa

Yeah, you ever just know
that you was finna splack another nigga's bitch up
like, you see a bitch she be with a nigga
and you be knowing she be thinking to herself like I wish I was with that nigga

If you at home lettin' her go out alone (lone)
then I'ma take yo bitch
and if she keep jockin' me stalkin' me e'vertime she hear my song (hear my song)
then I'ma take yo bitch
she said she getting tired of fightin' and runnin' round with the same nigga
and plus she know I ain't no lame nigga
and I ain't pressin' her just to see if my number's in her phone (in her phone)
then I'ma take yo bitch

yo bitch like me and I don't know her
all up on me at the show I'm tryin' to control her
you hatin' from afar she tryin' to get closer
sittin' with me at the bar and tryin' to be sober
no sir, so you come and kick it with my clique
ya nigga somewhere heated screamin' that's my bitch
I'm tatted up rich, them bitches understand
when you makin' money talk, everyone know you the man
with my Hollywood hoes, or somewhere by the sand
fuck your shit up with your nigga tryin' to fit me in your plans
tell em' you're a fan, now you're at my crib
used to like my music now he's saying fuck young wiz
and that's how I live and I won't change for the world
make ya man feel like u 'gon need a chain for ya girl
says she been searchin' round for some change in the world
I'm doin' shit that you not so I'm lookin' like Barack to her.

If you at home lettin' her go out alone (lone)
then I'ma take yo bitch
and if she keep jockin' me stalkin' me e'vertime she hear my song (hear my song)
then I'ma take yo bitch
she said she getting tired (jerz) of fightin' and runnin' round (wizzle) with the same nigga (neako)
and plus she know I ain't no lame nigga (tell you a story)
and I ain't pressin' her just to see if my number's in her phone (in her phone)
then I'ma take yo bitch

I see you stressin' my nigga now tell me what is going on
Somebody took ya bitch
I guess you want to grab the ratchet go hit his hood and do him wrong
all over your chick
look at lil' rick baby bro no he ain't comin' home
because the nigga straight flipped
a nigga hit his bitch re-tripped then he hit him in his dome
he got a life sentence
you might want to think about what you're doing before you do it wrong
when you shoot don't miss
cause if you do niggas'll catch you and baby bro they ain't wrong

if they put you in the ditch
I'ma tell you like this, life is priceless
Because you took a shot don't mean it gon' miss
You never knew another nigga sent ya wife the dick
and now you sittin' back with a chick like this

If you at home lettin' her go out alone (lone)
then I'ma take yo bitch
and if she keep jockin' me stalkin' me e'rtime she hear my song (hear my son
g) (I see ya man)
then (yeah) I'ma take yo bitch
she said she getting tired (neako) of fightin' and runnin' round with the sa
me nigga (khalifa I got you bro)
and plus she know I ain't no lame nigga (yeah)
and I ain't pressin' her just to see if my number's in her phone (in her pho
ne)
then I'ma take yo bitch

I could do my thang If I wanna
forecast change I make it rain in the summer
let the chain hang
scoop ya dame for the fun of
it baby you be with a lame that's a bummer
shit I'll be somewhere where the planes like to hover
I be up there I can't hang with the others
baby be my lover
I could be your anything you can be my lady friend
but you gon' need some henny yea to get up with a brotha
nah, cause ain't no one cooler than me when I moved them ludies with me
throw your dude up in a frenzy
ah, nea neak and wizzy
hata don't be mad man we get busy
yes we are the princes of our city
this shit get with me
hah so if for any reason you forget, forfeit
and call me mr. I'll take your chick
haha, nah, call me mr. upgrade or mr. front page
call me mr. fast lane, no front brakes
cause she gone

she outta here mane
yeah, from jersey to the berg
neako, young jerz, wiz khalifa, yeah