

Coochie Man

YN Jay

(Yeah, Baby, you did this one)
Ice Cuban easy
Ice Cuban
Hmmm (Yeah, Baby, you did this one)

Ice Cuban easy, yeah I'm on some ruthless shit
Hold on let me see the (Uh), I'm bout to do some shit
I know a nigga with a bag, but can't move the shit
Y'all open up way too long, I'm finna boot this bitch
This hoe done went up in my stash, I'm finna shoot this bitch (What?)
I'm finna pat this bitch down, I know she stole somethin' (Yeah)
I got a bitch like 43, she my old woman
I ain't trippin' on no bread, I got a load comin'
I been out here servin' Tim, look like the old Duncan
Why you throw a party full of niggas? When the hoes comin?
I just sold my fiend some (Weed), got his nose runnin'
I just hated on some young niggas, feel like Joe Budden
I been stackin' up my blue cheese, I need more hundreds
Coochie Man walked in this bitch, got the club jumpin'
Only way you comin' in this house, if you hoes fuckin'
I don't even wanna fuck no more, tell them hoes suck it
I don't take my shoes off at the door, they call me disrespectful
I just pulled up in black whips, I'm so presidential
I been in the kitchen cookin' up, yeah I'm experimental
In the studio with a drum, like a instrumental
Nigga said he bought a new whip, he pulled up in a rental
Lil bro really coo-coo, yeah he really mental
If I call them boys, they'll pull up, they gon come and get you
Headshot, hit him in his (Bow!), I knock off his temple
If I kill him now, by next year, bet they gon forget you
They like how you wiped that nigga nose, you ain't use no tissue
I ain't have to use the AR Pistol, hit him with the Pistol
I ain't gotta hit him with the Pistol, I might pistol-whip you
If your bitch ever fuck with me, bro she gon forget you
Oh you shakin' ass and throwin' titties, bitch I just might tip you
I be drunk as hell, might fuck tonight and forget I hit you
I might fall in love, move away and forget I missed you
(Damn)

Baby, why you do that man?
You always doin' somethin' man
Why you do that man?
Yesssirrr