

Beat the Shit (feat. Gunplay)

Lil Wayne

Fuck with me wrong, take me out my zone
And I'll knock the motherfuckin' snow off your
cone, my nigga
Man, it stink in this bitch, it must be them
pussy-ass niggas talkin' shit
So beat the shit out of that pussy-ass nigga
Beat the shit out of that pussy-ass nigga
Bitch-ass, hoe-ass, pussy ass-nigga
I beat the shit out of that pussy-ass nigga
We beat the shit out of that pussy-ass nigga
We shit out that pussy-ass nigga
Beat the shit out of that pussy ass-nigga
Im a knuckle-throwin' knucklehead
What that motherfucker said?
Bring that rockets up in here
Throwin' bottles, chuckin' chairs
Got the pretty models duckin', breakin' heels and
chippin' nails
Turn around and go right back to breakin' down
my cigarillo
Countin' up with Suga Hill, slidin' up in somethin'
new
Spillin gin and jungle juice, and I got that lumber too
And I brought the fuckin' zoo, tear this shit up
and chuck a deuce
This triple C, they Triple L, lames love to
lose
A hundred million in my horoscope, 'bout to
show you a horror show
Boot you fuckin' head off your collar bone
Them niggas flinchin' at the sight of arms
Pussy niggas ain't eatin', but we fry the farm
Beat a nigga down 'til he left without a vital sign
I run off in your fuckin' shit, damn, now I got shit
stains
All these fuckin' tattoos, and I ain't got one bitch
name
Got a pocket full of ass-whoopings, I'm givin' 'em
out like nicknames
What's up with your fist game?
You'll catch a hook - fish hang
Watch me cock the Nina, call that rough sex

Knock your head off, you just a rough neck
 And if I'm shootin' at ya, nigga, all net
 Ain't not world peace, just Ron Artest
 Dick-in-booty-ass nigga
 Die quicker then move your ass, nigga
 Extra-fruit-in-the-smoothie-ass nigga
 Get beat like a drum, music class, nigga
 Life is a gamble, dyin' is your best bet
 Got a scope on the pistol, give your ass fresh
 breath
 Give my fist a kiss, nigga
 What's really good, nigga? I'm feelin' good, nigga
 Rest in peace lil' Wesley Wes
 A pussy-ass nigga always kill a good nigga
 I'm high as Heaven, I'll pop the reverend and
 stop the wedding
 Got more money than memories in the bank,
 don't forget it
 My team is up, I'm high as Scotty, beam me up
 They say we all gotta pay the price
 Fuck it, man - ring me up
 Fuckin' right I skate, hoe - pussy is my scapegoat
 And all these pussy-ass niggas that's hatin', kiss
 my ass, besos
 I'm a genius, take notes - I'll split your egg to the
 egg yolk
 I'll be dead before I be dead broke
 Still burn money, my bread toast
 Fuck it, if you got it, spend it, nigga
 But just keep your two pennies, nigga
 Start shit and I'll end it, nigga
 Don't open your mouth, I'm a dentist, nigga
 Lil' Tunechi... give my fist a kiss, nigga...
 So beat the shit out of that pussy-ass nigga
 Beat the shit out of that pussy-ass nigga
 Bitch-ass, hoe-ass, pussy ass-nigga
 I beat the shit out of that pussy-ass nigga
 We beat the shit out of that pussy-ass nigga
 We shit out that pussy-ass nigga
 Beat the shit out of that pussy ass-nigga
 Fuck with me wrong, take me out my zone
 I'll bring it to your chest, make you king me like
 Kong, my nigga
 What you drink in this bitch?
 I'll give you a whole bottle of it to your face,
 nigga

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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