

Domestic Violence (feat. Jamie Sommers & U-God)

RZA

You ain't shit, your daddy ain't shit
Your brother ain't shit, your money ain't shit
Your lab ain't shit, your rings ain't shit
Your gear ain't shit, your jewels ain't shit
Your kicks ain't shit, nigga, your whips ain't shit
Bobby, you ain't shit, nigga, I'm the shit
You ain't shit, your daddy ain't shit
Your brother ain't shit, your money ain't shit
Your lab ain't shit, your rings ain't shit
Your gear ain't shit, your jewels ain't shit
Your kicks ain't shit, your whips ain't shit
Bobby, you ain't shit, nigga, I'm the shit
You ain't shit, your daddy ain't shit
Your brother ain't shit, your money ain't shit
Your lab ain't shit, Bobby, you ain't shit
Your rings ain't shit, your gear ain't shit
Your jewels ain't shit, your kicks ain't shit
Your whips ain't shit, nigga, I'm the shit
You ain't shit, your daddy ain't shit
Your brother ain't shit, your money ain't shit
Your lab ain't shit, your rings ain't shit
Your gear ain't shit, your jewels ain't shit
Your kicks ain't shit, your whips ain't shit
Nigga, I'm the shit
What the fuck y'all birds talking about?
Get the fuck out my house
'Fore I grab you by your hair and slap dick to your mouth
Bob Digi, yeah you know who is he
Girl, I fucking slave trade your ass like kizzy kinte
But wait, fuck you, motherfucker
You wish you could fuck
Bitch, all you can do is dick suck
Your ass can't fuck, that's why your wife left your monkey ass
(Fuck that)
You don't cook, you don't clean or press my jeans
You don't scrub or wash clothes
Or buy food for making , bitch
You don't read to the seeds
All you do is watch TV and smoke weed
Get your nails done and feet, scrub the hair weave
Sleep all day, eat, gain weight, can't breathe
Talking about you're going to leave?
Then bitch leave, what the fuck you're waiting for?
Hit the door, I ain't taking this shit no more
Spending all my cream on Gucci, Phillis and coach
Before you moved to my lab, bitch, I ain't never seen a roach

Stains on my carpet, bathroom's more like a fish market
Take all the space in my closet, where the fuck's your logic? Disrespecting my old earth, aborted
my child birth
And every day I catch my credit card inside your purse
You can't speak a sentence without a curse
Talking 'bout you're going to be a nurse
Bitch, to be a nurse you got to go to school first When I first met you, you was a hoe
I tried to reform you, bomb you, warn you and teach you
But couldn't reach you and you're still a hoe
Your father said you was a hoe
And when you leave me, bitch you're gonna be a hoe Celluloid and gargoyle feet, I'd rather beat
my meat
That raggy ass pussy a starving dog wouldn't eat
Started with the body of a model
Pussy tight as a pharmaceutical bottle And you could swallow a whole avocado
And two forty ounce bottles
To the end of the world, which to I would follow
Now, when I fuck you, the shit echos
'Cause you pussy is so hollow Turn your fat ass sideways
Your stress marks were like the U.S. highways
Fuck a new nigga every Friday
Talking 'bout bust a nut, bitch, I'll bust yo guts
(You come so quick, nigga) Wonder why I come so quick?
With that wide ass pussy and soggy tits?
I'm trying to get the shit over with and go to sleep
But when I'm with my real freak on the weekend
Baby, we fuck for two and a half hours to three You'd better study the 1 0 40 knowledge culture
degree
About M G T and G C C'Cause you ain't shit and your mother ain't shit
And your sister ain't shit and your pussy ain't shit
That weave ain't shit, your ass ain't shit
Girl, you ain't shit, your daddy ain't shit But fuck it, yo
Let me get this fucking phone
Yeah, get the motherfucking phone
Quit motherfuckers in our fucking business End the fuck or I'll pull the motherfucking chord
Out the motherfucking socket
I'm sick of this shit, motherfucker, get the fuck out
I'm throwing all the shit on the motherfucking terrace, right now I'm sick of this shit, you and
you shit out the fucking closet
My name came on the fucking too, nigga
I don't give a fuck, fuck that shit, you get the fuck out my lab
All these motherfuckers sleeping in the fucking living room
My seeds run into these motherfuckers These niggaz are in their dirty, motherfucking socks and
shit
Fucking dirty toilet seats and shit, my seeds gotta sit on this shit
Get these motherfuckers out this motherfucking lab now
Get the fuck out, every last one of y'all motherfuckers
Get the fuck out my lab Motherfucker, don't make me pick up this bottle
Don't make me pick up this motherfucking bottle

Bastard, bastard, bastard
Fuck you, bastard, bastard, bastardBastard, bastard, bastard
You're fucking dirty dick, nigga
Yeah, you're fucking stupid, nigga
You're fucking stupid
You're fucking stupidNow, that's right, tell that motherfucker to call you back
'Cause you ain't going to steal this motherfucking phone

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