C-Murder, Nasty Chick

(C-Murder)

Listen up motherfuckers I got a story to tell
All you niggas out there holding hands with these motherfuckers street
Them motherfuckers behind doors holding meat
You might be holding a nasty ass

Chorus (2x):

Nasty bitch, gonna fuck my boy Now how you gonna fuck my boy That's why I don't love them hoes You can't trust these dog ass hoes

Verse: 1

I was in love like a motherfucker with this bitch But uhh, I wasn't doing nothing but making her rich (shit) But damn, she used to played it so cooled I guess she must take C for a fool I swear the sex had my motherfucking mind gone And I was tweeking like a fiend for that heroin And when I put it in, the way that she moaned, made me never ever wanted to leave her alone The back rubs in the hot tubs, watching videos It made me crawl when she took it all down her throat Surprise, shit I hit her with a five karat And later on we can talk about marriage (huh) Ya name tatted on my chest, fuck them other broads We hold hands when we walking through the shopping malls My brother told me V charge it to the game But uhh, listen up, cause it's a motherfucking shame

Chorus (2x)

Verse: 2

I used to page this girl about ten times a day But after 9, she was hard to find One-of-a-kind, huh, so I was blind with the problems we had Found a number in her purse, said it was her dad I got a phone call from my nigga Jubilee He told me, he saw my girl in the movies With another nigga, nut it wasn't me I said man, you must be tripping, nigga it couldn't be I thought it was love, but I guess the love was gone So then I put up the phone and then I went home Park the car, walked in the door, walked up the stairs And I damn near slipped on her underwear Opened the bedroom door, seen a ho, with a nigga ro, bout to grab my fo-fo, hold Damn, bitch I thought we loved each other Nasty bitch gonna fuck my brother

Bitch, get the fuck out my house, pick up your dirty ass draws, get that cum off your chest, and wipe your motherfucking mouth, and get the fuck out, biatch! Fuck you gonna fuck my motherfucking boy Ol' cheesy ass ho I didn't like you anyway Biatch I catch you in the club, I'ma sneak your ass Fuck, nasty bitch

Chorus (2x)

