

Lil Boosie, I'm Mad

[Chorus: x2]

Dey Criticize Me (Huh)
Dey Talk About Me Bad
Let Me Tell U Dis Bitch U Dun Made Me Mad
Im Mad Im Mad Bitch U Dun Made Me Mad
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[Verse 1:]

Knock Knock Im In Dis Bitch Let Me Get Sum Act Rite.Who It Is At Da Do, Bitch Dis Baby Tracklight
Criticize Me Talk About Me Like Sum Fuckin Hoes Dey Fuck Mah Name Up With Promos Say I Do
But U Got Me Fucked Up So Im Bucked Up And Fucked Up So I Wrote This Song Fa Bitch Made M
All Switch Played Nigga He Gon Die From Diabeties Thats Wat Dey Said The Way He Livin He Go
His Fuckin Dad Dey Say My Attitude Rude I Need Sum A-D-D So Dey Put On Medication Told Mar
Me I Wonder Wat Make 'em Hate On Me My Heart Made Of Gold But No Wim Pissed Off Ready To
Stick It Up In Dey Bitch Mouth And Suck It Oh Yeah Im Thuggin Strappin Up In Da Projects Got Me
Scared Of Nothing Keep My Name Up Out Yo Mouth And Be Carefull Lil Nigga Or Da Fuckin Ambu
To Help U Lil Nigga Man Im Tired Of This Childish Shit Gon Get Into Sum Ridah Shit Everytime I S
Gon Hit U With That Proper Bitch
Fuck It Nigga Bring The Blues Really Aint Got Nuthin To Loose Keep My Name Up Out Yo Mouth A
Aint Gon Fuck Wit U Bitch!

[Chorus: x2]

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[Verse 2:]

My Sugar Up Im Heated Now Ready To Get Even Now I Dont Talk No Shit I Talk My Shit Where T
Now I Dont Hold Back Shit Yea They So Bad Bitch.. Everbody Holla Gutta Nigga Know Thats Had
Baby Mama She Gotta Go She Leave My Son Wit Anybody..She Want Be Needer So Bad But She
And That Big Ass..My Teachers Talk About Me Bad Everytime I Cut Dey Class Now I Fuck Dey Da
Ass Cuz Dey Made Me Mad...All My Friends Who Turned On Me, Dey Like Boosie U Wanna Get H
Homie Even Talk About Doggy All Da Time I Heard Yo Cuzin Got Life Plus 99 How He Get Out Cu
All Da Time.. Damn Near Had Me Crown Dey Say I Ratted On Yo, But His Own Blood Ratted On 'e
Yo Notes But I Kept It Real Wit His Ass,When We Start Makin Dat Cash,When It Went Down, He C
Why Im Mad..Nigga Thats Why Im Mad..

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