

40 Glocc, Leave Me Alone

(feat. Sugar Free & Mr. Shadow)

[Suga Free:]

Dollar bill y'all

Shit

Somethin' I can feel, y'all

Why you bullshittin'

Shadow on the 619

[Verse 1: Suga Free]

Oh, here motherfucker, since you wanna go fetch

On my worst day, you couldn't fuck with me at your best

I know you hate it when I show up (Show up)

Tow up

Probably cause you know I break a bitch and I'm about to blow up

Now it's hoe season

Motherfuckin' so why bitch

That you hatin' and contemplatin' on a real pimp for no apparent reason

That I beat the situation and I'm hot

Recognized that you hatin', cause I got them trick waitin'

Back to back, fuck a 'Llac

And a rat, like that

Oh, you fuckin' with a pimp

And you will get slapped

That's what a pimp do

Break you

And get rid of you

And make you tell 'em other players what I did to you

You bitch, you hoe, you slut

Better recognize game before I fuck you up

Now what you waitin' for?

I'll let a bitch pimp me when pushed

You don't sell no more and make dildos out of playdough

[Chorus: Suga Free]

If, you, don't

Leave me, alone

I'm, gone

Lock you in that little bitty box again, bitch

If, you, don't

Leave me, alone

I'm, gone

Lock you in that, lock you in that (Little bitty box again, bitch)

Little bitty box again

[Verse 2: 40 Glocc]

I had a bad ass bitch with a caramel tone

So I put my back in my bone, and mack in my tone

Told her, "Shut the fuck up, " and sit in the back of the broom

Snatch my cheese up quick and kick the back with a shroom

Cause we don't love them hoes and

A bitch ain't worth a shit with no gold

So I hit the club to cop more

Y'all know

It's Suga Free and 40 Glocc in DeGo

With Mr. Shadow all the way from Colton to Seattle

And back to Pomona

Hoes to promote the corner

Hit me on my two-way Motorola

I got a whole lot of soldiers that love to throw boulders

It's all over, test the faith and bleed slower

The heat Blaze Just that fast, give me Hovah

I want the cash and the ice and the keys to the Rover

Tricky gotta kick cheese to meet, nigga, to ball, blow up

Biotch

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Mr. Shadow]

I said, "She's A Hoe

Her friend's a hoe"
If you ain't about trickin', then your ass gotta go
From the open toe pumps to the way that you move
I'm a show you how a ese from the S.D. do
Straight act a fool, got you making me loot
Got you standing on the corner and that ass look cute
And you know when the fuck I'm comin' 'round the block
With the homey So G, Suga Free and 40 Glocc
It don't stop, we stay pimpin'
Bitch, why you trippin'
Don't hate the playa, hate the game
You damn chicken
Stickin', no lickin'
That's the motto
And boy, the life I life
Is hard to swallow
Make your shit hollow, real quick, don't try to follow
So pimp playa, pit bosses smokin' in a hot model
Don Shadow, makin' ya bitch clip tricks
She employee of the month when it comes to servin' dicks
Ha ha
[Chorus]