

# Esham, Chatty Ass Nigga

This goes out to all you chatty ass motherfuckers,  
wack motherfuckers, can't fuck with the mad motherfuckers,  
chatty ass motherfucker

It ain't shit, wicked, like this wicked wicked shit  
You want me to kick this shit, well let me kick it bitch  
Who we gets that nigga so mysterious  
You dyin' to know who I be you so curious  
You say I cannot be down, I cannot be liked  
I cannot be that wicked on the mic  
Hey I'm so sick of this shit, I'm so sick of this here  
We so curious, I got you bitches livin' in fear  
I see so many motherfuckers that cannot duplicate it  
Tryin' to be like natas, satan, satan, natas, natas, satan  
You can bite this style for a while and still feel chatty  
You wine happy, so go marry

(CHORUS)(4x)

You's a chatty ass nigga  
A chatty ass nigga

Chatty ass nigga nigga chatty, call me mack daddy  
When I'm rollin' through your fuckin' hood  
The bitches know it's all good  
Down for the dirt, puttin' in work  
Liftin' up skirt, bitches get hurt  
It's that nigga TNT, bitch you better recognize  
Fuckin' with a voodoo child, bitch you could be paralyzed  
Keep my fuckin' name out'cha mouth before I blast ya  
Nobody asked ya, I rose like Casper  
Boom, boom, boom, bitch dropped dead  
Some slugs in his head, for some jitty Jim said  
Chatty ass niggaz don't live long  
And most dead niggaz don't sing no songs

(CHORUS)

You's a chatty bitch, call me pimp daddy bitch  
Never loved a hoe, and had he switched  
Then you know who's on my dick  
I don't know stay up off my dick though  
Quick to kick the sick flow, dissin' all wicked hoes  
And we be foes not friends 'cause  
I can't deal with your ills, I gives a fuck how you feel  
Playa hata, I got no love for your kind  
You be hopin' that I fall, so fuck all of y'all

(CHORUS)

Now what kinda nigga is a chatty ass nigga  
Dat bitch nigga is a chatty ass nigga(2x)