

Geto Boys, I Don't Fuck With You

(feat. DMG)

[Intro:]

[Willie D]

Flip flop ass Niggas

Ah Yeah

Geto Boys and Outlawz

Recognize the mob Nigga

I don't Fuck with you

So put your hands on me

[Scarface]

Yeah best said by homeboy Willie D

Triple cross to Mexico

[Willie D]

I don't fuck with you

[Scarface]

That's some smooth hidin'

lowdown dirty motherfuckers

that you thought was cool

Do you know me

[Willie D]

I don't fuck with you

[Scarface]

I know what's happenin' with that

All the hoes

Let me take y'all Niggas back to this incident

[Verse 1:]

[Gotti of Fifth Ward Circle (FWC)]

Nigga you full of shit

Bitch now what is this, trick

Some new shit

Straight from yo hottub piss

Nigga I don't do it

Fuck around here with you

Oh, I smell puke, do

That's on you, true

You hit's 'em hard dog

And ho went hard, thought

You betray hard, lord

You straight fraud, brought

[Scarface]

Now on means, things stay out my face

You oughta play, like outta space

This niggas foul, runnin' off at the mouth

He talkin' loud, all of infront the crowd

[Willie D]

Dog, I knew this Nigga, what

We used to roll, roll

I saved his life, right

But he was shot at, trife

He burned his greed, deep

I spit his wig, shit

He met the gravedigger

Cause I'm the realest Nigga

[Chorus:]

[DMG of FaceMob]

You Niggas came here ridin' through

(I don't fuck with you)

Heard the lavish thing we do

(I don't fuck with you)

Shook a finger to my crew

(We don't fuck with you)

For suck a dick until you blew,
cause we don't fuck with you
Hey bitch, you like the things we do
(I don't fuck with you)
Scared if I hit you, you might sue
(I don't fuck with you)
You swear you gang can bang a new
(I don't fuck with you)
But best keep doin' the shit we do,
cause we don't fuck with you

[Verse 2:]

[E.D.I of the Outlawz]

Now everytime is see you ass
I see the bitch in your eyes
And what a lie
Ain't no surprise
Now you fuck with that sign
It's a cold thing,
you got the game fuck up
Brown nose and every other nigga rich,
like a broke bitch
Excuse me miss, yeah you
You need to sit with me piss
I'ma get rich,
while you stuck in that fuck shit
Thug shit is what claim and bang
And never change
While you change
Suckin' and fuckin' for everyday

[Verse 3:]

[Napolean of the Outlawz]

Yeah, I see some Niggas come and go
With a fifth of Hennessy to show
When we toss hoes, we share hoes
And Niggas be frontin where the clothes go
(?)
What you spinnin' like Young Po
You hang around with the studio time
But Nigga, what the fuck is you here fo'
Can you listen, please
So you got your Glock, laid squeeze
Try like I could fuck with you
Or I have to bomb on you
Put it with your punk-ass
No heart, no light, no bitch and no care
You some Bad Boy killers
When we see y'all Niggas snatch cash

[Chorus:]

[Verse 4:]

[Young Noble of the Outlawz]

These Billy-teen-ass Niggas,
Pullin'-scheme-ass Niggas
Fiend-ass Niggas,
Shootin'-dream-ass Niggas
I mean, why anybody sound like Pac nowadays
But switch it up, be on way
Y'all gay-assed on anything
Stay tuned to the saga
Drama bring Karma, Karma bring charges
Whipin' y'all
Completely all the job did

Darkness, fuck y'all shit
Cause we the hardest
Nasty new street regardless
So ease out you nuggets, faget

[Verse 5:]

[Kastro of the Outlawz]

Beg down, I truck a young bug
Don't get it fucked up
Hit the strip, get a grip Nigga
And blow some shit up
Talk fast and all ass, Nigga
You ain't got no nuts
Don't trick yourself out your life
You need to hide in the cup
What's up
Come on holla at your boy, real quick
I swallow hard times,
and make it come out when I piss
Nigga pop pass the Mack and I ain't black
Picture that
The same Nigga that'll die for you
When you fall get your back
It's me, drunk as can be,
in your bitch ass
Singin' ?Stagalee?
Worry free on your bitch ass
Blast back, ask that,
snap back like some whiplash
Young cash is black packed
Slap your rap with a big guess

[Chorus]