Kittie, The Shit That You Fuck Wit

Uh, fool sittin' on fat Brat tat-tat-tat

Bitch and it's life,

Well let me lift you to the sky

Just climb aboard the b-r-a-t ride, and

Those with no love, I stay above

Like GOD

Quick to pull ya trigga Quick to pull ya cord

And it don't stop and it don't quit

In ninety-four I be the sure shot shit

And in years to come

Shit ain't gonna change

So so def, you know the name of the game

And those who say they don't

Bitch please

Cause we be known for makin dem G's

Settin' them swole, steady going good

Whatever we release, whatever we unfold

So now you know in ninety-four who's the shit

And who's got the shit that you just can't fuck wit

Di di di da di di da di day

All you suckas anxious won't you please come out to play

Di di di da di di da di day

All you suckas anxious won't you please come out to play

Well yo, I ain't no joke

Never have never will be

Down your whole block you can feel me

All I do is keep fucking it up

The doper my shit, and the bigger my come up

Now tell me have you ever heard a female vocalist

Swift like this that kick shit like this?

I don't think so

I don't think you know

No ho that can flow like I flow

And plus if you like it rough and rugged then you love it

Play it say it day to day

You never ever get enough of it

Am I ridiculous

It's a bad mama jama

Like Hammer you can't touch this

Never fuck wit my shit or my clit

Don't even trip cause you bound to get split, bitch

Ain't no thang, ain't no thang

For me to put it down and make you motherfuckers sway

We're the shit ya cant...

Di di di da di di da di day

All you suckas anxious won't you please come out to play

Di di di da di di da di day

All you suckas anxious won't you please come out ... to ... play