

# La Chat, Nigga Comin Clean

(Chorus)

Niggas comin clean rollin' mean  
I gettin' about tired of that shit  
That's the, that's the type of shit  
that'll make you click and get yo ass in

(repeat Chorus 6X)

(Verse One)

Ballin' through my hood, ain't you clean fool?  
Sho nuff finna get stuck up  
Turn that bitch (??) the car  
Make a sound I'm gonna buck  
Snatch that boy up out the ride  
I ain't gotta mask upon my face  
When I pull my gun  
I pull the trigger, I can't catch a case  
All I see is victims when I see you on them twenty thangs  
I'm a hoe that's not impressed, I'm out to get that money mane  
I like robbin' niggas, especially niggas think the gonna fuck  
Scoop me up, get a room, mane that glock is nicely tucked  
I be high off some that weed, cause be thinking about that cheese  
I'm a bitch that's down to make a stang to satisfy my needs  
Make a stop off at the liquor store to get some alaze'  
Head back to the crib like it ain't shit I blaze a blunt of hay  
Comin' through your neighborhood  
Scopin' out your goody goods  
If it something I want then drop it off let's get it understood  
I'm gonna hit ya for your stash, make my getaway superfast  
Mane you niggas comin' clean then drop it off ya fuckin' ass biatch!

(Chorus) - repeat 4X

(Verse Two)

I'm jackin' these niggas heavy  
I'm strictly out for the fatty (Money)  
I'm trying to come up in life  
That cheese I'm gonna get it, get it  
I'm tired of weak bitches run  
I'm tired of ho niggas stun  
I'll take your ass to the bank  
And make you withdrawn your money  
My son gotta get some food  
I'm out here pimp makin dues  
I doing what I gotta do  
To come up on fucking loot  
I'd like the expensive thangs  
Gold necklaces & Gold rings  
I'll hit ya up for some dough  
Whatever to make some change  
La Chat, I'm a robber see  
You niggas can't fuck with me  
I keep me a mean disguise  
I'll hit you while you'll while you asleep  
That shit'll it be calling me, I try not to be like that  
The cleaner you niggas come, the closer I keep my gat  
I'm all about dollars bills, sometimes it will make me kill  
Them bitches that I'm playin', I gotta show that I'm real  
But soon I'll be ridin' clean, and wearing expensive stuff  
I'll still be up on my mission 'cause dog I can't get enough

(Chorus) - repeat 4X