

La'Chat, U Claimin' You Real

(Chorus)

Bitch you claimin yo real

(Verse 1: La Chat)

I got these bitches jockin me 'cause I stay on they mind
I'm strickly dickly while you lickin I don't f**k with ya kind
Yeah you's a weak hoe f**k ya
ain't no love for ya ass
You f**k with me you talk that shit I hope you ready to blast
It be these ugly bitches talkin always sayin my name
It be these ugly bitches f**kin all these niggas for fame
A big mistake is when you f**k up and you f**k with La Chat
Your ass is coward as some ????? 'cause I do not play that
You in my face bitch talkin I don't pay you no tention
I got you hot 'cause everytime you speak my name it get mention
You tellin sad story lies everything just to kick it
You don't get the picture yet stupid bitch I ain't listenin
La Chat I'm strapped I'm stayin focused got ya ass figured out
You keep on talkin watch out hoe 12 gauge slug in yo mouth
A real bitch you done ran across you better be scared
'cause La Chat don't give a f**k about doin time in the fed

(Chorus)

Bitch you claimin yo real

(Verse 2: Project Pat)

I'm ready to ride on these bitches
Who talk that shit to me
I'll homicide these bitches
A murder in the street
Hypnotize stakin riches
And you ain't got a dime
Poppin slugs into snitches
'cause I ain't doin time
Project Pat I'm in this mutha
I know you hear the shit
So does yo dog and yo brother
You betta feel this shit
Niggas hatin undercover
But smiles in my mug
Coward ass motherf**kers
I'll smoke you like some bud
I got that thang cocked and ready
To hell with some peace
Cookin beef like spaghetti
A blood receipe
Suckas need to get some cheddar
My name out ya cab
But you gets nothin better
A permanent nap
Always dissin in your rappin
Just shows yous a hoe
All this talkin and this flappin
I let some bullets flow
Thru the air to your dizome
Connectin the dots
Meet your end from the chrizome
The glock hit the spot

(Chorus)

Bitch you claimin yo real

(Verse 3: La Chat)

Look at me hoe I'm smilin but you know ain't no love

You turn that smile upside down bitch and what you see is my mug
Now Imma break down so plain and I'm gonna make it so simple
You in the wrong and now its on a mosberg pump to your temple
See I don't f**k with bitches bitch I kick it with the thugs
And I be ???????? hoes like you and keep it on the hush hush
You wanna witness what I issue wanna see I ain't playin
La Chat wont ???? now hoe so what the f**k is you sayin
Now this the bizness motherf**ker first I need me a witness
Jump with that thang ready to bang I got whoever get in it
I told you bitches once before you hoes ain't ready for anna
don't give a f**k shit mane whats up I'm buckin bitches at random
I'm makin it known in everyway La Chat ain't barrin no hoes
And for you niggas f**k you too I'm buckin holes thru the doe
I hope you think that I'm a bitch thats only talkin that shit
I show your ass that I'm a hoe get make up everywhere bitch

(Repeat Chorus)