

# 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)