

La'Chat, Yeah, I Rob

(Chorus x3)

Yea I rob Yea I steal

Yea I rob Yea I steal

Yea I put yo body in a field

Yea I put yo body in a field

Grab the ski mask load up the pump

I'm finna put this bitch in my trunk

Hoe get on in don't make no noise

You betta not f**k wit my funk

ain't got no job I'm down to rob

ain't barrin no bitch when I'm off

Gotta get that cheese stand on my feet

Everyday my problems are solved

Nigga have you ever in your life let a bitch pump lead in yo head

Nigga brace yourself bra da pop pop you make one move and your dead

motherf**ker try me if you want I'm strickly f**kin the system

I'll tell the truth don't f**k me dude 'cause shoot your family gone miss ya

I'm bout my cheese oh yes I need I hope you niggas realize

If you a hoe show you some love at least let you pray before you die

Gotta drop it off quick gotta drop it off fast gotta make a smooth little dash

'cause if the po-po's come you can forget it they never catchin Chat ass

A real true pro hoe, yean know a bitch that's out to get mine

don't f**k for free 'cause I got pimpin in my hips and my thighs

So stay alert I ain't slippin La Chat scopin my nigga

Gotta keep my saw, you betta not run up I got my finger on the trigger

(Chorus x3)

Yea I rob Yea I steal

Yea I rob Yea I steal

Yea I put yo body in a field

Yea I put yo body in a field

I'm bout myself ill tuck that knife thing in the gut of a nigga

My trigga finga kinda itchy to put a hole in yo liver

You wanna act like you so heavy now your shit I'm gone take it

You can't escape it motherf**ker end up dead while your fakin

La Chat ain't broke but still I got a greedy need for that cheese

You out here straight said that you lone but shit you don't f**k with me

I need some 20's and you niggas just ain't talkin bout shit

I guess that leaves me wit no choice but go rob me a trick

See murder I spoke I choke nigga not off that dope

But off that blood where I have shuved my nine and blew out your throat

I'll make it known to have it shown that I'm a bitch about mine

Whatever problem to make a dime man I'm crossin the line

A stick up bitch thats on a mission spit some game just to hit ya

A rowdy bitch thats bout my bizness doin whatever just to get ya

Now Yea I rob yea I steal put some bodies in fields

I work alone 'cause your partner set you up for the kill still

(Chorus x3)

Yea I rob Yea I steal

Yea I rob Yea I steal

Yea I put yo body in a field

Yea I put yo body in a field