

# Lil Boosie, Beat That Pussy Up

(chorus)

i know lately that we aint did much but on my mama girl i promise im gon make that up  
i know you sick of all them bitches with them rumors and lies but however gets the weather you gon  
and im gon stretch my time we can make things right  
no mo laying between them sheets by yourself at night and ima beat that pussy up beat that pussy

(verse 1)

i walked outside (look) im tired of this mane my juve in the yard wit my draws in her hand  
my girl looked at me said you dawg ass nigga finna to put this knife in yo muthaf\*\*kin liver  
i could say shit had to leave the house she punch me in my shit all i did is walk out  
be'cause im wrong but tonight when she go home ima keep calling her phone til she let me lay that  
my other bitch done put my on child support (garbage) my nigga on the run (slip) and got on that do  
i need to f\*\*k something bad i got some pressure build up so the next thing i f\*\*k she gon get extra  
i looked up to god i told him fix this shit (fix this shit) i got J-Lo at home i need my bitch  
look three in the morning girl still hangin up the phone she answer bring yo nasty ass home  
girl im on my way home

(chorus)

(verse 2)

Man dis next time dis bitch hit me on my chirp line,Boosie how my mouth was and im rite beside m  
Another bitch done hit me up Boosie wat do it do, she grabbed my phone who is dis hoe hung up s

(chorus)

Now lately, everybody been  
Me, u, and the children, everybody been slippin  
Imma keep it real lets get it right  
lets have a dinner girl candlelight,(shit) that'll be nice  
but tha ice aint make ya happy (nope)  
Price aint make ya happy  
but it wuddnt all dat, it was hos who bought da madness  
Use to laugh at each other now we mad at each other  
In the bed we used to cuddle, now i barely even f\*\*k 'er  
and everytime ya gone i be thankin of you  
got my thang rock hard, girl im feenin 4 u  
when we 1st meet it was right on time  
u was bonnie, i was clyde  
girl u down to ride, please nigga im yo ride or die  
dats what i like to hear, whispered softly in my ear  
Lets take 'em to da bank like \*\*\*\*\*  
all these years da drain (down da drain)  
i'm 75% wrong, i'll never change  
but im workin to get better mayne

(chorus)