

Ludacris, Who, Not Me

[Small World X4 (Ludacris)]

Uhhuhh no way no how, get like blaow, blaow, blaow kapaow
(Yeah, you ever hear somebody sayin' something and you think they talking)
(Bout you, you not quite sho' Younasayin' but it aint no way they talking' bout)
(You, introducing the new membes of Disturbing Tha Peace: Small World)
(From Norfclk, Dolla Boi from Playaz Circle, Here we go What?)

[Chorus X2]

Who the f**k you talking to?
Not me, Couldn't be me, Naw not me
Who the f**k you talking to?
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[Small World]

3, 2, 1

What's begun, is the start but bitch we be saying we
"we just getting started it since one"
Y'all been monitoring, pondering bout it
How bout I, pull it out and kapaow, I'll heat em up out his mouth with it
Big Small World, Norfclk is the gang, extended clip in the jeans
Put em in a box like Bisquick
I'm a laker wit clips, get em in the lake wit clips
Truth is ya a clipper with clips aint cha bitch
I'm bout my loot and dollars, I'll shot you for looting dollars
But you lootless and dollarless, f**k it I shot for Luda n Dolla
I crash parties, blast with proposed toast
Im a have a problem like Scrap blat with me short of hoes
One for ya damn lips, or there be mixture of blood and dandruff
If you don't get my damn drift
Creep to ya grave and leak DT Piss
This is yo highness at his less tempered
Keep it pimpin' and watch

[Chorus X2]

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[Dolla Boi]

I been having a bad day, the same ol shit
We don't give a f**k about who you is
The same ol clique, and the same ol biz
The same ol flip , wit the same ol whip

The same 4-4, with the same ol clip
Half the bullets gone, the otha half you can get, bitch
R.I.P. Rick James "I'm Rich Bitch"
You talkin' to much, nigga you a snitch bitch
And we don't do it like that
We do 3 quarter drops and we bring a brick back, black
Don't act get ya whole trap splat, ack
Unload em reload em, we back black
And when dem gats letting off
Red dots loud noises like planes taking off
Dolla Boi I got the game in a cross, make me bang at cha boss
For dem things coming soft, nigga

[Chorus X2]

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[Ludacris]

Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh

Now if a bad bitch wants dick, then its dick I give her

Ludacris nigga, I stand and deliver

Neva back down, won't shake nor shiver

F**k with me and get found in the shadohoochie river

This 7 inch shank, will put a stop to his ticker

But shoties to the body make him drop much quicker

Yeah I appear to be a nice lil nigga

F**k with anything I love, I'm a stone cold killa

Eating off of 'Sace, sleeping on chinchilla

8 figga nigga, I'm a multi milla

See me in the street, it can't get no realer

Giving back to my hood with a pocket full of scrilla

My neighbors say my house can't get no bigga

I do good ass bidness, with a bad ass temper

Please tell ya bitch, stop playing with my zipper

Or I'll Brrrrddd Stick Her HaHaHa Stick HER!

[Chorus X2]

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