

Spice 1, You Done Fucked Up

You fat ass pudgy muthafucka...yeah, what up now nigga?

How you gon' start some shit with the shit starter?
Knew you was a bitch first time I saw ya
Walkin' around sucking on everybody's dick
Trying to get a deal but your record sound straight like shit
You was lucky to be signed with Jive
They dropped your ass when your record stopped at 135
So next time you come at me nigga, best come clean
Have ya ass using blood for Listerine
So mister CB-4 plastic gangsta ass nigga
Heard you wanna squab with the clip and the trigga
Gangsta murderer, gangsta villain gangsta killa
I loc up and put a slug in ya nigga, what
Bootsie as fuck and dont nobody record company want ya
You know ya done fucked up don't ya?
X4

Run nigga run
You can run nigga run but I'mma catch ya
You know I had to gat ya
Leave your body stiff like a statue
Wet ya, get ya, hit ya, bitcha split your ass down the middle
like a swisha...
Sweet ass nigga talkin' shit
I'll shake your ass like a pit
I'm in love with this rap shit, it's all good
But bring your ass down to Spiggity One neighborhood
Like Messy Marvin leave a mess
As my AK chop that beef off yo muthafuckin chest
Bootsie as fuck and don't nobody record label want ya
You know you done fucked up don't ya?
X5

You gon' be wearin' ya ass for a hat
Cause I'mma shoot ya dick out yo ass crack
Nigga, ya fuckin' with tha straight up gangsta mack
Piggity muthafuckin' pop, pop, pop
Keep talking that punk ass shit and you won't live to
see yo album drop
All ya songs is rinky dinky
Just a fat ass nigga who had one too many twinkies
And I'mma watch that belly explode
When I catch you in the street, unload the 4-5 and reload
Bend over and the hoes will laugh
Cause you show a big fat stanky crack in that ass
Bootsie as fuck and don't nobody record company want ya
You know you done fucked up don't ya?

Spoken:

Listen here you little bitch made muthafucka
I'm gonna ask you some simple questions and I want
some simple motherfuckin answers
You said you was a Jive artist, is that true?
"Well man, yeah I was a Jive artist you know, and uh,
I was signed to them, but uh, um"
Is you or isn't you a Jive artist?
"Umm, well, uhh, you know, I really don't know,. I was
or uhh I am one, yeah"
Well motherfucker let me ask you this here, like I
said simple questions simple answers
You said you sold 500,000 units
"I sold somethin' like that you know"
500?

"No, uhhh"

400?

"Umm, well"

200?

"Ummm"

100?

"Uhhh, a little bit more than that"

Talkin' that shit you know you done fucked up don't ya?