

# The RZA, Domestic Violence

(Girl)

You ain't shit, your daddy ain't shit  
your brother ain't shit, your money ain't shit  
your lab ain't shit, your rings ain't shit  
your gear ain't shit, your jewels ain't shit  
your kicks ain't shit, nigga, your whips ain't shit  
Bobby, you ain't shit, nigga I'm the shit  
you ain't shit, your daddy ain't shit  
your brother ain't shit, your money ain't shit  
your lab ain't shit, your rings ain't shit  
your gear ain't shit, your jewels ain't shit  
your kicks ain't shit, your whips ain't shit  
Bobby, you ain't shit, nigga I'm the shit  
you ain't shit, your daddy ain't shit  
your brother ain't shit, your money ain't shit  
your lab ain't shit, Bobby you ain't shit  
your rings ain't shit, your gear ain't shit  
your jewels ain't shit, your kicks ain't shit  
your whips ain't shit, nigga, I'm the shit  
You ain't shit, your daddy ain't shit  
your brother ain't shit, your money ain't shit  
your lab ain't shit, your rings ain't shit  
your gear ain't shit, your jewels ain't shit  
your kicks ain't shit, your whips ain't shit  
nigga, I'm the shit...

(RZA) (Girl)

What the fuck y'all birds talking about?  
Get the fuck out my house  
'Fore I grab you by your hair and slap dick to your mouth  
Bob Digi, yeah you know who is he  
Girl, I fucking slave trade your ass like Kizzy Kinte  
(But wait, fuck you motherfucker)  
You wish you could fuck  
Bitch, all you can do is dick suck  
(Your ass can't fuck, that's why your wife left your monkey ass)  
Fuck that, you don't cook, you don't clean, or press my jeans  
You don't scrub or wash clothes  
Or buy food for making (???), bitch  
You don't read to the seeds  
All you do is watch tv and smoke weed  
Get your nails done and feet, scrub the hairweave  
Sleep all day, eat, gain weight, can't breathe  
Talking about you're going to leave?  
Then bitch leave! What the fuck you're waiting for?  
Hit the door, I ain't taking this shit no more!  
Spending all my cream on Gucci, Phillies and Coach  
Before you moved to my lab, bitch, I ain't never seen a roach  
Stains on my carpet, bathroom's more like a fish market  
Take all the space in my closet, where the fuck's your logic?  
Disrespecting my old earth, aborted my child birth  
And every day I catch my credit card inside your purse  
You can't speak a sentence without a curse  
Talking 'bout you're going to be a nurse  
Bitch, to be a nurse you got to go to shool first!  
When I first met you, you was a hoe  
I tried to reform you, bomb you, warn you and teach you  
But couldn't reach you, and you're still a hoe  
Your father said you was a hoe  
And when you leave me, bitch you're gonna be a hoe  
Celluloid and gargoyle feet, I'd rather beat my meat  
That raggy ass pussy a starving dog wouldn't eat  
Started with the body of a model  
Pussy tight as a pharmaceutical bottle

And you could swallow a whole avocado  
And two forty ounce bottles  
To the end of the world, which to I would follow  
Now, when I fuck you, the shit echos 'cause you pussy is so hollow  
Turn your fat ass sideways  
Your stressmarks are like the US highways  
Fuck a new nigga every friday  
Talking 'bout bust a nut, bitch I'll bust yo guts!  
(You come so quick nigga)  
Wonder why I come so quick?  
With that wide ass pussy and soggy tits?  
I'm trying to get the shit over with, and go to sleep!  
But when I'm with my real freak on the weekend  
Bet that baby we fuck for two and a half hours or three  
You'd better study the 1-0-40 knowledge culture degree  
About M-G-T, and G-C-C

'Cause you ain't shit, and your mother ain't shit  
And your sister ain't shit, and your pussy ain't shit  
That weave ain't shit, your ass ain't shit  
Girl you ain't shit, your daddy ain't shit

|  |  |
|--|--|
| (RZA)  | (Girl)                                 |
| But fuck it, yo  |  |
| let me get this fucking phone                                    |  |
| Yeah, get the motherfucking phone                                |  |
| Quit motherfuckers in our fucking                                |  |
| business. End the fuck, or I'll pull                             |  |
| the motherfucking chord out of the                               |  |
| Man, fuck that motherfucking socket.                             |  |
| Yo God, this bitch is bugging I'm sick of this shit motherfucker |  |
| Get the fuck out, I'm throwing                                   |  |
| all the shit on the motherfucking                                |  |
| terrace, right now. I'm sick of                                  |  |
| I'm on the phone!  | this shit, you and you shit out the    |
| I'm on the phone!  | motherfucking closet right now. My     |
| Well fuck you!   | name's on the motherfucking (???) too  |
| Bitch, get the fuck out my                                       | nigga, I don't give a fuck, fuck that  |
| house man  | shit, you get the fuck out my lab, all |
| these motherfuckers sleeping in the                              |  |
| fucking living room. My seeds run into                           |  |
| these motherfuckers, these niggaz are                            |  |
| Yo, hey Hewey, hey Hewey   | in their dirty motherfucking socks and |
| Fuck you, yo God, my bitch...                                    | shit. Fucking dirty toilet seats and   |
| This bitch is stupid man   | shit. My seeds gotta sit on this shit. |
| Get these motherfuckers out this                                 |  |
| Give this fucking crab ass                                       | motherfucking lab now. Get the fuck    |
| girl the gas yo  | out. Every lat one of y'all mother-    |
| You's a hoe bitch!   | fuckers. Get the fuck out my lab.      |
| Come on you's a hoe!   |  |
| you'se a hoe   | Motherfucker don't make me pick up     |
| you'se a hoe   | this bottle. Don't make me pick up     |
| you'se a hoe   | this motherfucking bottle.             |
| you'se a hoe   |  |
| hoe! hoe!  |  |
| hoe! hoe!  | bastard! bastard!                      |
| hoe! hoe!  | bastard!                               |
| fuck you!  |  |
| hoe!   | you fucking bastard!                   |
| hoe!   | bastard! bastard!                      |
| fuck you   |  |
| Yo, yo, dunn, yo, yo, God  |  |
| bastard! bastard! bastard!                                       |  |
| She's stupid dunn  | you're fucking dirty dick nigga        |
| Yeah you're fucking stupid nigga                                 |  |

You're fucking stupid  
You're fucking stupid  
We'll be back son                      Now that's right, tell that  
We'll be back                      motherfucker to call you back  
'cause you ain't going to steal  
this motherfucking phone