

# Webbie, Gutta Bitch

Look hop in my ride  
Stash this,  
Hold that,  
Be cool turn  
The sound up and roll that  
Now you my gutta bitch  
Lil moma dont get it twisted  
No trippin,  
No house buiness you kno i got other bitches  
I mean its plain and clear im a mother fuckin player  
Dont worry about the other teammates long as you straight and takin care of  
Look here dont worry about me boo  
Just worry bout you fallow my playa hand rules and everything will go smooth  
Just wait for me ill be back i aint gon be gone long  
Gotta make a couple rounds hold it down while im gone  
This some gutta shit girl i cant tell ya i love ya but you aint just some other ho i kinda got feelins fo y  
An stay focus somebody might get laid off and you'll just get promoted been thugin like you supose  
Aint the time im andy cursor

(chorus)

You my gutta bitch who im weak when im in trouble you my other bitch when my other bitch be on .  
Man look you my gutta bitch who im weak when im in trouble you my other bitch when my other bit  
My secrets

Im a hustla  
I dont have quality time to spend on what im sayin  
And then im split it in 10's  
So like a man ima come as soon as i come  
Let me beat it cuz i dont kno when ima be leavin again  
Thats just me  
That how i play it  
I hit the pole and roll cuz  
I kno no money and drugs done come to the front door  
Now dont go and get it wrong  
Thinkin im actin funny  
I cant give you to much time because time is money  
And you kno my main boo  
New you just dont kno what shell do to you  
Ohh she might go walk into shootin you so on the real  
Keep it cool is what we gonna do  
Ahh ah dont call me ima call you  
You miss my call you dont do that \*67  
Dont call back or nothin  
Gotta keep that low profile  
Gota be at the park  
You gutta bitch  
You betta not get me caught

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My secrets

See you got a old man  
I respect that  
I aint even gonna check that  
Thats real i betta get the same respect back  
When you see me wit my old lady  
Ridin in my cadillac  
I dont wanna horn ta honk  
And i dont want a smile back  
You do that shit i bet we aint gon be smilin back  
We might just swerve on yo ass straight up tryin to handle that  
Ill wright you  
Sign it webbie

Theres no need to rep it  
I wana keep this shit too so dont even tell ur best friend  
Talkin all that gansta shit realy dont impress me  
But keppin it on the down low then ill be impressed then  
So keep it to ur damn self  
It aint nobodys buisness what we do where we go how we come where we been

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