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 for 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

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

See you gota 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

You my gutta bitch who im weak when im in trouble you my other bitch when my other bitch be on You my gutta bitch who im weak when im in trouble you my other bitch when my other bitch be on