

Wiz Khalifa, Take Yo Bitch

(Cuff yo' chick)

Yeah

(You are now in tune with your wifey's favorite DJ

You ever just know that you was finna splack

Another nigga's bitch off

(DJ Ill Will)

Like, you see a bitch

She be with a nigga

And you be knowing she be thinking to herself, like

"I wish I was with that nigga" ha hah yeah

(DJ Rockstar)

If you at home letting her go out alone

Then I'mma take yo bitch

And if she keep joking me

Stopping me every time she hear my song

Then I'mma take yo bitch

Said she getting tired of fighting

And running around with the same nigga

And plus, she know I ain't no lame nigga

And I ain't pressing her just to see if my numbers in her phone

But I'mma take yo bitch

Yeah

Yo bitch like me

And I don't know her

All up on me at the shows tryna control her

You hating from afar, she tryna get closer

Meet me at the bar and tryna be sober, no sir

So you come and kick it with my clique

And you nigga somewhere heated screaming that's my bitch

I'm tatted up rich

Them bitches understand when you making money talk

Everyone know you the man

With my Hollywood hoes somewhere by the sand

Fucking shit up with yo nigga tryna fit me in your plan

Tell him your a fan

Even though you were at my crib

Used to like my music now he saying "fuck young wiz"

That's how I live, and I won't change for the world

Make your man feel like he gone need a chain for your girl

Says she been searching around for some change in the world

I'm doing shit that you not, so I'm looking like Barack to her

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Jerz, Wizzle, Neako

Tell you a story

I see you stressing my nigga

Now tell me what is going on?

Somebody took your bitch?

I guess you wanna grab the ratchet

Go hit his hood

And do him wrong

All over your chick

Look at Lil Reak baby bro nope
He ain't comin' home
Because the nigga straight flipped
A nigga hit his bitch
Reak tripped
Then he hit him in his dome
He got a life sentence
You might wanna think about what you're doin'
Before you do it wrong
When you shoot don't miss
'Cause if you do niggas'll catch you
And baby bro they're wrong
If they put you in the ditch
I'mma tell you like this
Life is priceless
Because you took a shot don't mean it gon' miss
You never knew another nigga slid your wife the dick
And now you sitting back with a chick
Like this
Like this, ay

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I could do my thing if I wanna
Forecast change I make it rain in the summer
Let the chain hang
Scoop ya dame for the fun of
It baby you be with a lame that's a bummer
Shit I'll be somewhere where the planes like to hover
I be up there I can't hang with the others
Baby be my lover
I could be your anything
You can be my lady friend
But you gon' need some Henny
Yeah, to get up with a brother
Nah, 'cause ain't no one cooler than me
When I moved them ladies with me
Throw your dude up in a frenzy
Ah, nea neak and wizzy
Hata don't be mad man we get busy
Yes we are the princes of our city
Your chick get with me
Hah so if for any reason you forget, forfeit
And call me Mr. I'll Take Your Chick
Hata, nah, call me Mr. Upgrade, or Mr. Front Page
Call me Mr. Fast Lane – no front brakes
'Cause she gone
She outta here mane
From Jersey to the Burgh
Neako
Young Jerz
Wiz Khalifa
Yeah