If you fall up in the club And them niggaz wanna mug When you step up to they face What they gon' do, shit

If you fall up in the club And them hoes start acting up When you step up to them hoes What they gon' do, shit

What they gon' do, shit What they gon' do, shit What they gon' do, shit What they gon' do, shit

What they gon' do, shit What they gon' do, shit What they gon' do, shit What they gon' do, shit

Pussy nigga, what's up Hell naw you ain't gon' buck All that poppin' at the mouth Gon' get you fucked up

Pussy nigga, what's up Hell naw you ain't gon' buck All that poppin' at the mouth Gon' get you fucked up

You done came in the club With your muthafuckin' click We don't give a fuck hoe Ya'll pussy like bitches

You done came in the club With your muthafuckin' click We don't give a fuck hoe Ya'll pussy like bitches

It's some Eastside niggaz and they deep in this bitch And they step to any nigga that be talkin' that shit It's some Westside niggaz and the deep in this bitch And they step to any nigga that be talkin' that shit

It's some Northtside niggaz and the deep in this bitch And they step to any nigga that be talkin' that shit It's some Southtside niggaz and the deep in this bitch And they step to any nigga that be talkin' that shit

If you fall up in the club And them niggaz wanna mug When you step up to they face What they gon' do, shit

If you fall up in the club And them niggaz wanna mug

When you step up to they face What they gon' do, shit My brain is taking in too much pain I'm 'bout to explode first, and then take names But it's cool lil' shorty, don't be so alarmed I learned to buck nigga when I jabbed in the arm I don't play wit muthafuckas 'cause the shit be real Make you hold your breath longer than the Navy Seal And them bows gon', leave you ass dead in the past Ain't no way you can differ your dick from your ass I drop bows wit' my nigga fuck hoes wit' my nigga How the fuck you think I feel about this arm in your figure It's a closed casket for them hating bastards It's some G's that's real, it's a mess of faggots Who you talkin' to bitch, what you gon' do trick When it's obvious to see that you ain' t do shit Lil' Scrappy the prince and I ain't takin' no junk I'm a quiet crunk nigga and fuck being a punk If you fall up in the club And them niggaz wanna mug When you step up to they face What they gon' do, shit If you fall up in the club And them niggaz wanna mug When you step up to they face What they gon' do, shit Yeah, I'm walkin' round this muthafuckin' club Them niggaz still motherfuckin', I'm lookin' over here and shit Think we gon' have to get some muthafuckin' Straightening going on this muthafucka This what we gon' muthafuckin' do We gon' walk over to these muthafuckin' niggaz Talk to their ass like this

Only bitches talk shit Only bitches talk shit

Only bitches talk shit
That's why we bustin' your shit

Only bitches talk shit
Only bitches talk shit
Only bitches talk shit
That's why we bustin' your shit

If you fall up in the club And them niggaz wanna mug When you step up to they face What they gon' do, shit

If you fall up in the club And them niggaz wanna mug When you step up to they face What they gon' do, shit

What they gon' do, shit What they gon' do, shit What they gon' do, shit What they gon' do, shit

What they gon' do, shit What they gon' do, shit What they gon' do, shit What they gon' do, shit