

# Shut Ya Mouth, Bitch

Project Pat

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before a nigga hit yo ass in the mouth bitch  
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Shut ya mouth bitch shut ya mouth bitch  
cuz you know it's going down in the south bitch

Nigga down here on and you suckas mane  
but don't get crazy cuz you knows we keep the auto-mag  
you pushing daisy's never the false shit I spit the facts  
cuz dogg I'm knowing I pull on ya bitch I'm riding phat  
that hoe is going we the trillest of the trilly trill  
you suckas muggin staying down about a milly mil  
this ghetto thuggin got me paid  
cowards running lipers  
they say I'm flossin hoe my name tasting like some shiter  
went in your jaw and throw these bullets straight at'cha grill  
commits to walking from the scenary I keeps it real  
I do no talking just stupitity I let ya squeal  
you get the squaking up in yo yard with the wood dogg  
38 barking see yo tounges and the root of evil  
thats in the bible dig and dirt there should be no sequel  
thats to your title rumors leakin out like a faucet  
stank like a burger with some onions or some hot gossip for that i murda

See I'm the king of the M slash C.E.O of Memphis  
riding hundred thousand dollar cars and feeling so damn pimpish  
I'm the reason why you boys went back to your old style  
I'ma hit you were it hurt cuz Dj Paul so damn wild  
I know a bullshit nigga that should of been born dead  
fake as a superman movie I put some led in his head  
bogus as counterfit money my police nigga did hunta  
dropping dimes is his hobby now I want his ho I hit

I used to ride with the illest straight killa niggas D-boys  
rape his fellas but I seen the bigga picture  
like if ya on ya last bag sprinkle little bit of weed  
in a blunt cuz a nigga had to stretch the figgas money  
don't grow on trees so we had to stack the cheese  
niggas out here phonie have ya spooked to slang the keys  
mane I'm like a diner thief asking niggas pass the piece  
cowards out here hating on me  
check the hook this ain't a please faggot

What's the buisness what's the buisness  
when ya see C.B it big buisness  
I don't wanna here no muthafuckin shiznet  
just get over there and get the shit bitch  
niggas clapping and clapping  
niggas jamming you up  
I'ma let off some shots and scream in gats we trust  
ain't no fucking with me ain't no fucking with us  
and if ya fucking with us we put ya body in dust

I got my glock in my hand I got my hand on my glock  
so if a nigga get wrong mane then a nigga get popped  
cuz mane I bet you gone drop  
dogg when I close down your shop  
so when you out in the public best hang around you a cop  
so you can have you some protection  
cuz mane the shit get so hectic  
and when I come in yo present nigga you better respect it  
Frayser Boy I unload on one of you bitches though  
no understanding when you try to play me like a little hoe fasho