

## Aintsta

Sir Mix-A-Lot

Want to be hard, false face nigga  
shaky ass finger on the deuce deuce trigger (Ainsta)  
Think about your pimping square  
Mark hatin' nigga never had no heart (You is a motherfucin' ainsta)  
Fronting around your homies  
Wanna be down, now you wanna claim Sea-Town (Aintsta)  
anna be a baller, can you be a hustler?  
Not if you is an undercover busta

What about this motherfucking aintsta  
Wannabe gangsta  
Sittin' in the mirror throwin' sets at your self like a pranksta  
Lil' punk-ass mark  
Playing hardcore but you gots no heart  
Nigga never had a set of these  
Worshiping G's  
How can you be down ?  
Nigga please  
You wanna play hard for your hood  
Tell them how you whooped Mix-a-Lot's ass good  
But what your homeboys don't know  
I'ma let them know  
If you ever wanna squabble  
I'ma crack your skull, bro  
'Cause you need your narrow ass kicked  
You little buster ass snitch  
And I'ma say it once and never say it no more  
You ain't hard 'cause you once sold-- dope  
'Cause you was slangin' like a straight up bitch  
Rolled over on your whole damn click  
And you can't spell dirt  
Let alone do none  
Paid your homies, but your Mom is broke son  
Now tell me who is a sell-out  
I'ma read your ass on the spell out PUNK!  
B-E-E-A-A-T-C-H- a.k.a. is Mr. Jake  
Little square ass mark boy, you ain't no gangsta-  
You is a motherfucking Ainsta.

First you wanna sound like Ice Cube  
Jumping on stage with a mic trying to mean mug fools  
Now you wanna be like Snoop  
But you can't  
Cause you fake with your shit, Nigga you and your crew  
Bitch Motherfucker out of Woodinville  
Faking just to get a little record deal  
Used to try to rap like Chuck D  
Ain't had a soul sister since I known you G  
Huh  
And thats real  
Now ask your homeboys how they feel  
And they will tell your ass the real  
Scoop up your cats  
With your fake gangsta ass  
You could fool them for a minute  
But that shit won't last  
You sound kind of hard on your demo

But If your Mom and Dad heard it, they would beat your ass though  
Cause you is a bitch made gangsta sap  
Tellin' all these stories about your see through gat  
Ever since I known you  
you had one gat  
But like a cluck motherfucker you sold that  
Yeah  
You wanted me to come real  
Huh  
Now you got your cat peeled beeaatch  
And don't start frontin' bout your pimp game youngster  
You fuck your own hoes like a trick ass busta  
Learn the game brfore you claim it son  
Study Hustlers 101  
You's a motherfuckin Ainsta

What you did on the grind don't impress me  
Four years of slanging and your pockets is still empty  
And you say yu got street game  
Need to buffalo your money like a baller man  
But bitch made niggas get no love  
I done seen your pictures with your fake ass mean mug  
Kind of lookin' like a sweet thang  
An old pretty motherfucker with a swap meet ring  
Khakis nice and fit  
looking like your punk ass at the Chevron bitch  
Got your gut all bunched up  
Shirt tucked in'  
A forty in your hand with a stupid ass grin  
Fake like a motherfucker  
Swearing you is a player when your girl is with another sucker  
But you won't cut her loose, cause you can't shake her  
You is a motherfucking Ainsta