

# Angry Enough

Suga Free

Pimp game

You know what we like to do  
Well connect the mothafuckin dots then! Shit, went to r&r  
Picked up an s-time Ducat 200 at the gate and bounced man  
I dozed off on a bus & had a dream with no name  
And people crowded around me till I found out what's game

And game said  
(I came to this country without a passport  
But many of you got me I can't be seen but if you believe in me  
And respect me and continue to fly with me properly  
I'm a see that it comes back to you ten fold!)

I said yeah ok well I'm a pimp-and-a half & I know it so I formed 10 toes  
Look for lies! Misconduct is at an all-time high too  
Ya owe it to yourself to know it for yourself I say this like I play this; c  
ool

I walks this walk -in a real way- & I'm nothing short  
Of astonishing so tell me where they buried the survivors & we'll talk  
The truth is the truth, now go on down  
You need to be takin care of them kids & buy that boy some juice  
Y'all gone make me an-gry  
Enuff, to smoke  
Me a square  
Smoke me a bowl, ya

Y'all gone make me an-gry  
Enuff, to burn me  
Some wood, & by me  
A drank, heee  
Ya need to go get somethin, either that or go runnin down  
Innerstate 10 east-west into oncoming traffic until you hit somethin  
You need help man you how many of these hoes don't like they self?  
Every 5 minutes she in the mirror hopein she change into somebody else

She lookin for instructions man she wanna stand up for  
A pimp like a flagpole all-year around if she can though  
And she don't mind if it rain but you drive by,  
Pick her up, thinkin feelin sorry for her gone make her leave this game

And y'all video pimps & studio players take heed  
These fans ain't stupid potna so leave this part to Suga Free  
I've been checkin traps since I was 17 years old  
And been frosty like this to work my bitch cause I feel cold

Don't get mad baby, being pregnant don't keep no man  
And if I see you you better run as fast as you can!  
Ay man you lettin these hoes get away with murder  
Reckless eyeballin, starin at niggas in traffic gone make the pimpin hurt he  
r  
Y'all gone make me an-gry  
Enuff, to roll  
Me a joint, smoke  
Me some weed! ya

Y'all gone make me an-gry  
Enuff, to get me  
Some head (breathes heavily)  
Bitch get out the street, toot toot beep beep Your name  
Must be couch cause you can't do a damn thang standin on your feet  
You ain't gon burn me baby, I'll fire yo ass  
So fast it's nothin to a pimp it never faze me

Sometimes I kick back & chop it up with myself  
And get relief, cause this pimpin's extremely therapeutic  
I'm on top of this world thick, Suga Free don't get nothin  
Out a square freak man cause I ain't no trick

See I don't understand y'all language, I never could  
Like if I kicked it with you for a minute it would be all good  
It is what it is & ain't no doubt about that  
JUST LOOK GOOD DOIN IT, & keep them suckas off yo back

See it's an everyday job to be an ice-cold pimp  
But I'm a natural so don't you ever try to compare me to him  
So keep YO nails filed, YOU stay groomed let Do yo hair & watch you bouncin  
& behavin with prostitutes  
Y'all gone make me an-gry  
Enuff, to roll me  
A joint, smoke me a  
Bitch

Y'all gone make me an-gry  
Enuff, to go to  
CV, and get  
My shit YA!

Y'all gone make me an-gry  
Enuff, to wind up  
In ya hoe, & put her  
On the stroll! Ho!

Y'all gone make me an-gry  
Enuff, to file  
My nails, & make  
Me a call