

# F.A.Y.B.A.N.

## Screwball

Fuck all y'all bitches ass niggas from my heartEverybody talkin shit but nobody want to start

Straight for QB, original shit starter

Welcome me back like Carter

My three pound semi-revolver

Make you part of the pavement quickly

Layin there pool of blood? and graved in

Your forehead, your crew came but they all dead

They in the meat market chillin with the boars head

Straight up and down I'm here to kncok you out the box

Word to my pops, sell records like I sold rocks

y'all bitch ass niggas I'll meet you at the top

Don't try to give me no love 'cause my shits blazin hot

Smack you with the mack, give you a speed knot

It be in the Source next issue, sayin why I dissed you

Punk motherfuckers, y'all don't want the ruckus

So called tough guys, I despise ya lies

I see it in ya eyes, you pussy and you frontin

Niggas smack ya moms you won't even do nothing

Fuck all y'all bitch ass niggas (Where my thugs at?)

Fuck all y'all bitch ass niggas (Where the money at?)

Fuck all y'all bitch ass niggas (Where my thug chicks?)

Fuck all y'all bitch ass niggas (? Word uuuuuppppp?)Fuck all y'all bitch ass niggas, who want it?

Just say something so I can spray something

I seen 'em in they videos, with them silly ho

Actin like they boning 'em, they don't even be knowin 'em

I'm ready to smack the dog shit out of 'em

I don't give a fuck if they going plat'num

My rhyme flat'num like a ton of bricks

And my duns roll, pullin out all type of shit

'Bout time I flip, y'all niggas been livin good

Niggas gettin paid to say "fuck the hood"

No its fuck you bitch ass nigga, ya heard?

If they get robbed and murdered, they deserve it

Fuck 'em, with no grease I hate 'em like I hate the po-lice

If I get the chance I'll crash they dome piece

You pink panty wearin pussy fuckin coward

All of the sudden all y'all niggas bout it bout it

Niggas ain't even tryin cop no brick

Ain't even tryin worry about the cops and shit

Niggas need to stop they shit, before they get slave whipped

Niggas from the projects don't want to hear that fake shit

Come with what you got to come with  
And stop actin like a little bitch  
Screwball drops the illest shit  
that's blessed the streets and all my sons  
And for the rest of y'all niggas  
>From the top of my lungs, I scream  
Fuck all y'all bitch ass niggas (Where my thugs at?)  
Fuck all y'all bitch ass niggas (Where the money at?)  
Fuck all y'all bitch ass niggas (Where my thug chicks?)  
Fuck all y'all bitch ass niggas (? Word uuuuuppppp?) Fuck all y'all bitch ass niggas (Where the  
Bridge at?)  
Fuck all y'all bitch ass niggas (Where 43rd at?)  
Fuck all y'all bitch ass niggas (Screwball what)  
Fuck all y'all BITCH ASS NIGGAZ Word  
QB shit (what?)  
What, motherfucker  
What, yeah  
Screwball, Big Poet  
Representin QB, knowhasayin?  
Underground represent forever (forever)  
'cause them niggas like Primo (yeah)  
Not none of y'all bitch ass niggas (bitch ass niggas)  
Fuck 'em (its QB forever nigga)

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>