

Smack a Bitch

Rico Nasty

Yeah

Yeah

Sugar Trap

(Rule number 1)

Don't worry about a bitch who never been in your place

Always move in silence, never question your fate

(Rule number 2)

Always check in on your niggas, gotta make sure they straight

If I'm getting money, then you know we all got a plate

Since a baby in her tummy, mama knew I was great

They can't play me like a dummy, they know what not to take

Fuck these niggas, cause the money only thing I'ma chase

Time is precious, that's the only thing I try not to waste

She hatin' 'cause I'm up, you can tell on her face

I been eating so much, I've been saying my grace

When the times was rough, I would look up and pray

Thank God I ain't have to smack a bitch today

(Oh my fucking god)

Smack a bitch today

Thank God I ain't have to smack a bitch today

Yeah

Smack a bitch today

Thank God I ain't have to smack a bitch today

Yeah, whoa

Smack a bitch today

Thank God I ain't have to smack a bitch today

Huh

Smack a bitch today

Thank God I ain't have to smack a bitch today

Rollin' up OG, when I'm smoking my jay (Yeah!)

New car, too fast, so I'm winning the race (Haha!)

Blast off, fast car, cool breeze in your face (Whoa!)

Don't hate on me bitch stay in your place (Lame)

"You rap about an Audi too much" (Shut the fuck up)

Because my Audi paid off bitch, hush! (Shut the fuck up)

Why she be yelling so much?

If I see you in the street, bitch your ass is done

I don't need your opinion (I don't need it, bitch)

Do what I fucking want (Do what I fucking want)

You such a fucking chump (You such a fucking chump)

Pockets on stole, lump sum (Damn!)

Bitch, you a fucking bum (You a fucking bum!)

See you, your ass is done (Your ass is done)
Thank god I ain't-
Thank god I ain't have to smack that bitch today
Whoa, catch a case
Punch that bitch right in her face
Yeah!
Sugar trap!

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