You Broke (feat. Nipsey Hussle)

<u>YG</u>

Bitch, you broke - shut up Don't talk to me, get your bread up And we used to fuck but I got fed upWe eat... All my niggas fed up Bitch, you broke - shut up Don't talk to me, get your bread up And we used to fuck but I got fed up We eatin'... All my niggas fed up You a hoe rat, that pussy throwback I'm tryna fuck You ain't gotta be a scientist to know that Been to that money, nothin' before that Bitch I'll do you dirty, dirty like a floor mat Yeah I'm tired of hearin' about what you need, bitch I'm tired of paying for your weeks, bitch I'm tired of you fuckin' me, tryin' to get pregnant Knowin' if you had a baby your broke ass couldn't help itI be ridin' through the city bangin' 2 Chainz I ain't worried 'bout the police, I got two names Keep the sharp 'cause sometimes you gotta do things She give away that pussy like loose changeTryna have a nigga baby, the ceiling never jay jay This ain't recess, bitch you know I don't play-play Just bought an AK just took a vacay Bitch you broke, you need to call Triple A, eh? Bitch, you broke - shut up Don't talk to me, get your bread up And we used to fuck but I got fed up We eat... All my niggas fed up Bitch, you broke - shut up Don't talk to me, get your bread up And we used to fuck but I got fed up We eatin'... All my niggas fed up Aye, how you fuck for cash but you not a hoe? And how I'm gon' respect you if your pockets broke? On your rep sheet a whole lot of bros It's a clinic on Western bitch you outta go You're broke, your pussy stank, you borrow clothesLost the little ass that you had playin' with your noseI dedicate this to my last hoe Swear I got cash and started actin' like a asshole

Catch up, keep up, Cutlass with the beat up I be buyin' pounds, so now we can't piece up Rollie with the crown, bet you wanna fuck the king, huh? It's money over bitches, pussy never fuck this thing up She still fainted when she seen us I'm a Grade A nigga, you's a C+ I got a broom I got a broom, bitch, clean up Hit the blade, and pay my fee up You shopping at Louis when your baby need WIC Using vibrators when you know you need dick Bitch, you sick - hoe, you triflin' I heard in the 'hood your pussy be cyclin' Nobody wifin' your ass Young nigga got dick, no yeah Fast money, fast bitches takin' hot baths And me and relations don't last My nigga mustard, got the Benzo my crib's got extendos I'm hangin' out the window, bangin' out the window Throw it up chunky - wrists so chunky I heard the homie fucked and your pussy smell funky And I ain't used to what you're used to The only thing in your ear is a Bluetooth You niggas ain't blinged-out, 20 racks I blow that 5-10-15 I let my niggas hold that

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/