

Kreayshawn, Left Ey3

[Intro: V-Nasty]

Aye sis

I just seen your boyfriend at the mall

With the most dirty ass bitch, man

I'm hella mad

I just had to call you up

[Chorus: Kreayshawn]

Caught my man cheating

Now I'm rolling through the west side

'bout to burn this fucking house down

Like I'm left eye

Like I'm left eye

'bout to burn this motherfucker down like I'm Left Eye

Heard my man is cheating with another bitch at my house

Now I'm going to make a scene like Amy Winehouse!

Amy Winehouse

Amy Winehouse

'bout to burn this motherfucker down like Amy Winehouse!

[Verse 1: Kreayshawn]

I don't need no TLC, all I need is THC

Higher than miss Courtney Love

Murder in the first degree

Certainly you got me confused with them stupid broads

Shooting dice in the streets taught me how to play the odds

I find it odd that your twitter page is private

You got two phones, one of them stays silent

Now who the fuck is calling in the middle of the night?

They hang up the phone when I pick up, bout to grab my knife

You tryna play me like a boss

But you're faker than Rick Ross

When you fall asleep I'm 'bout to cut your fuckin' dick off

I'm about to call my goons and stick you for you guap

You tell a lot of lies but I let my bullets talk

You think you slick?

But this might be your big regret

Them pictures of your skinny dick is gonna hit the internet

I should key your car but I'd rather slap your mom

Only a bitch can give birth to such a fucking dog

[Chorus: Kreayshawn]

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[Verse 2: Kreayshawn]

I'm about to run up in this bitch with choppas like I'm Patty Hearst

Stylish but violent, I'll leave you in a tinted hearse

In my purse I got that .22 to get the job done

And V-nasty whips the ghetto way, you know how I mob son!

I'm Lorena Bobbitt chillin' in your bed

I'm Britney Spears on Hella drugs and I just shaved my head

Fuck the feds and the police

Ain't nobody touchin' me

Thelma and Louise

Suicide girl thuggery!

[Chorus: Kreayshawn]

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Rest In Peace Amy!