

# La'Chat, Yeah, I Rob

(Chorus x3)

Yea I rob Yea I steal  
Yea I rob Yea I steal  
Yea I put yo body in a field  
Yea I put yo body in a field

Grab the ski mask load up the pump  
I'm finna put this bitch in my trunk  
Hoe get on in don't make no noise  
You betta not f\*\*k wit my funk  
ain't got no job I'm down to rob  
ain't barrin no bitch when I'm off  
Gotta get that cheese stand on my feet  
Everyday my problems are solved  
Nigga have you ever in your life let a bitch pump lead in yo head  
Nigga brace yourself bra da pop pop you make one move and your dead  
motherf\*\*ker try me if you want I'm strickly f\*\*kin the system  
I'll tell the truth don't f\*\*k me dude 'cause shoot your family gone miss ya  
I'm bout my cheese oh yes I need I hope you niggas realize  
If you a hoe show you some love at least let you pray before you die  
Gotta drop it off quick gotta drop it off fast gotta make a smooth little dash  
'cause if the po-po's come you can forget it they never catchin Chat ass  
A real true pro hoe, yean know a bitch that's out to get mine  
don't f\*\*k for free 'cause I got pimpin in my hips and my thighs  
So stay alert I ain't slippin La Chat scopin my nigga  
Gotta keep my saw, you betta not run up I got my finger on the trigger

(Chorus x3)

Yea I rob Yea I steal  
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Yea I put yo body in a field  
Yea I put yo body in a field

I'm bout myself ill tuck that knife thing in the gut of a nigga  
My trigga finga kinda itchy to put a hole in yo liver  
You wanna act like you so heavy now your shit I'm gone take it  
You can't escape it motherf\*\*ker end up dead while your fakin  
La Chat ain't broke but still I got a greedy need for that cheese  
You out here straight said that you lone but shit you don't f\*\*k with me  
I need some 20's and you niggas just ain't talkin bout shit  
I guess that leaves me wit no choice but go rob me a trick  
See murder I spoke I choke nigga not off that dope  
But off that blood where I have shuved my nine and blew out your throat  
I'll make it known to have it shown that I'm a bitch about mine  
Whatever problem to make a dime man I'm crossin the line  
A stick up bitch thats on a mission spit some game just to hit ya  
A rowdy bitch thats bout my bizness doin whatever just to get ya  
Now Yea I rob yea I steal put some bodies in fields  
I work alone 'cause your partner set you up for the kill still

(Chorus x3)

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