

Naggin'

Ying Yang Twins

What it is most us women we just good at what we do
but what yall needa remember is dont do what we do
you do what we tell you to do
c'mon(Chorus Pt. I:)
Every now and then you get mad.
You treat me bad and it makes me sad.
Always in the Street Chasin' A\$\$.
That's why a Bitch be naggin'.(Chorus Pt. 2 (Repeat 2))
Whomp (x5)
When you get here I'll be gone.
I'll always known I shoulda left ya a\$\$ alone.
That's why a bitch be...
This is for them Niggas who be swearin' they aint catchin' no feelings.
Girls don't get ya self caught up in the mess.
Cuz half of them poppin'- the rest of them flex.
Yall.... better pay attention.
Flaw gone put yall up on a lil' pimpin'.
Listen.... When they flip the script.
You charge it to the hip & you take it to they whip.
Yea!
Ima tell you what I can't stand,
Is when I end up with a half a\$\$ man.
Gotta be like momma hold his hand.
I treat you like shit,
Cuz that's all you under stand.
All you care about is hoes & and them clothes & them shows.
Commin' home 3 and 4 every night.
Ain't got nan nother time,
Talkin' to me outta line,
When ya boys run you always wanna shine.
Yea.
(Chorus Pt. I:)
Every now and then you get mad.
You treat me bad and it makes me sad.
Always in the Street Chasin' A\$\$.
That's why a Bitch be naggin'.(Chorus Pt. 2 (Repeat 2))
Whomp (x5)
When you get here I'll be gone.
I'll always known I shoulda left ya a\$\$ alone.
That's why a bitch be...Get money, grip, keep ya jewels & ya chick on the side.
In Ya club, w/ ya dubs, and ya chromed out ride.
In yo E, off ya go shit,

If you wanna go jit, go get, go skit, muh-fuckin go for it.
You don't think I understand,
I ain't give up everything fo you to be playinn'.
Oh you think you slick when you tell me she only ya friend.
Damn right ima trip.
Nigga where you been.
Hold Up
What you talkin' bout throwin' them blows.
I got dem B's and dem blows,
What you want em all 4.
Cuz you use to them fake a\$\$ hoes.
Use to them broke a\$\$ lows, go down hoes.
I'll be goin' in on ya ends w/ 10's.
On ya dub.
So show ya girl love.
I'm all in ya ear.
Cuz you smoking on that herb, and you bout to hit the curb,
and you getting on my nerves.
Shut Up.(Chorus Pt. I:)
Every now and then you get mad.
You treat me bad and it makes me sad.
Always in the Street Chasin' A\$\$.
That's why a Bitch be naggin'.(Chorus Pt. 2 (Repeat 2))
Whomp (x5)
When you get here I'll be gone.
I'll always know I shoulda left ya a\$\$ alone.
That's why a bitch be...Look now you know it all about your loot *n*
Don't be gettin' mad at me and actin' stupid.
I ain't the one to be on the phone.
Ima hit tha streets,
I ain't stayin home alone nigga.
I'm Gone
Yea I'm wit another friend.
And he got dividens.
And he drive a BIG BLACK BENZ.
You ain't lookin' & stickin' & suckin' up on nothing.
"We ain't all that"
Huh
Stop Frontin'.
Now it's a damn shame you'z a mini-mi TRICK.
Ain't never hand no love for no Bitch.
Niggas cuz they hoes to me.
I'm only wit you because I chose to be.
But now I'm on my way up out tha door.
Do I wanna think about it?
Hell No
You Shoulda thought about it before.
I gotta leave you alone.
And Ima take everything in the home,

But the dog and the phone.
Biotch(Chorus Pt. I:)
Every now and then you get mad.
You treat me bad and it makes me sad.
Always in the Street Chasin' A\$\$.
That's why a Bitch be naggin'.(Chorus Pt. 2 (Repeat 2))
Whomp (x5)
When you get here I'll be gone.
I'll always know I shoulda left ya a\$\$ alone.
That's why a bitch be...(Music Till End)"Nag that BIOTCH"Nag-in...

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>