

# Domestic Violence (feat. Jamie Sommers & U-God)

RZA

You ain't shit, your daddy ain't shit  
Your brother ain't shit, your money ain't shit  
Your lab ain't shit, your rings ain't shit  
Your gear ain't shit, your jewels ain't shit  
Your kicks ain't shit, nigga, your whips ain't shit  
Bobby, you ain't shit, nigga, I'm the shit  
You ain't shit, your daddy ain't shit  
Your brother ain't shit, your money ain't shit  
Your lab ain't shit, your rings ain't shit  
Your gear ain't shit, your jewels ain't shit  
Your kicks ain't shit, your whips ain't shit  
Bobby, you ain't shit, nigga, I'm the shit  
You ain't shit, your daddy ain't shit  
Your brother ain't shit, your money ain't shit  
Your lab ain't shit, Bobby, you ain't shit  
Your rings ain't shit, your gear ain't shit  
Your jewels ain't shit, your kicks ain't shit  
Your whips ain't shit, nigga, I'm the shit  
You ain't shit, your daddy ain't shit  
Your brother ain't shit, your money ain't shit  
Your lab ain't shit, your rings ain't shit  
Your gear ain't shit, your jewels ain't shit  
Your kicks ain't shit, your whips ain't shit  
Nigga, I'm the shit  
What the fuck y'all birds talking about?  
Get the fuck out my house  
'Fore I grab you by your hair and slap dick to your mouth  
Bob Digi, yeah you know who is he  
Girl, I fucking slave trade your ass like kizzy kinte  
But wait, fuck you, motherfucker  
You wish you could fuck  
Bitch, all you can do is dick suck  
Your ass can't fuck, that's why your wife left your monkey ass  
(Fuck that)  
You don't cook, you don't clean or press my jeans  
You don't scrub or wash clothes  
Or buy food for making , bitch  
You don't read to the seeds  
All you do is watch TV and smoke weed  
Get your nails done and feet, scrub the hair weave  
Sleep all day, eat, gain weight, can't breathe  
Talking about you're going to leave?  
Then bitch leave, what the fuck you're waiting for?  
Hit the door, I ain't taking this shit no more  
Spending all my cream on Gucci, Phillies and coach  
Before you moved to my lab, bitch, I ain't never seen a roach

Stains on my carpet, bathroom's more like a fish market  
Take all the space in my closet, where the fuck's your logic? Disrespecting my old earth, aborted  
my child birth  
And every day I catch my credit card inside your purse  
You can't speak a sentence without a curse  
Talking 'bout you're going to be a nurse  
Bitch, to be a nurse you got to go to school first When I first met you, you was a hoe  
I tried to reform you, bomb you, warn you and teach you  
But couldn't reach you and you're still a hoe  
Your father said you was a hoe  
And when you leave me, bitch you're gonna be a hoe Celluloid and gargoyle feet, I'd rather beat  
my meat  
That raggy ass pussy a starving dog wouldn't eat  
Started with the body of a model  
Pussy tight as a pharmaceutical bottle And you could swallow a whole avocado  
And two forty ounce bottles  
To the end of the world, which to I would follow  
Now, when I fuck you, the shit echos  
'Cause you pussy is so hollow Turn your fat ass sideways  
Your stress marks were like the U.S. highways  
Fuck a new nigga every Friday  
Talking 'bout bust a nut, bitch, I'll bust yo guts  
(You come so quick, nigga) Wonder why I come so quick?  
With that wide ass pussy and soggy tits?  
I'm trying to get the shit over with and go to sleep  
But when I'm with my real freak on the weekend  
Baby, we fuck for two and a half hours to three You'd better study the 1 0 40 knowledge culture  
degree  
About M G T and G C C'Cause you ain't shit and your mother ain't shit  
And your sister ain't shit and your pussy ain't shit  
That weave ain't shit, your ass ain't shit  
Girl, you ain't shit, your daddy ain't shit But fuck it, yo  
Let me get this fucking phone  
Yeah, get the motherfucking phone  
Quit motherfuckers in our fucking business End the fuck or I'll pull the motherfucking chord  
Out the motherfucking socket  
I'm sick of this shit, motherfucker, get the fuck out  
I'm throwing all the shit on the motherfucking terrace, right now I'm sick of this shit, you and  
you shit out the fucking closet  
My name came on the fucking too, nigga  
I don't give a fuck, fuck that shit, you get the fuck out my lab  
All these motherfuckers sleeping in the fucking living room  
My seeds run into these motherfuckers These niggaz are in their dirty, motherfucking socks and  
shit  
Fucking dirty toilet seats and shit, my seeds gotta sit on this shit  
Get these motherfuckers out this motherfucking lab now  
Get the fuck out, every last one of y'all motherfuckers  
Get the fuck out my lab Motherfucker, don't make me pick up this bottle  
Don't make me pick up this motherfucking bottle

Bastard, bastard, bastard  
Fuck you, bastard, bastard, bastardBastard, bastard, bastard  
You're fucking dirty dick, nigga  
Yeah, you're fucking stupid, nigga  
You're fucking stupid  
You're fucking stupidNow, that's right, tell that motherfucker to call you back  
'Cause you ain't going to steal this motherfucking phone

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