

# I Admit It-Rican Da Menace Lyrics

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## “I Admit It”

Damn be more like  
to say that I'm neighbors.

My,

Okay,

I really feel like I know / put

Us,

put a,

I make up and check my bank account.

I'm shit only little bitch.

Don't pay any nigga.

Shit,

I barely pay my ticket.

We all know the truth about,

you don't got a lot of kick.

Please stop calling me a female rapper,

a bitch.

I'm coming.

Kept saying a big actor.

No pussy.

Time starts now LM fish and

please excuse me.

Mrs.

Goodwin Platinum naturally.

Ain't had to get no work done.

Never been oh-ho.

He trying to hit the snigger home.  
Basurin,  
looks this way back.  
Did they save it?  
When I pull up this book,  
we made him hate me.  
He thought Maddie can't control it.  
How do you 50 just to pop out?  
Take the back and buy a cake.  
20 hit in front of it.  
Call him another nigga,  
net could do what I wanted.  
He's still trying to grab the right.  
I'm dragging ain't no way that all last name could be to say.  
Pulled up in the lambo truck you hate.  
And from a road,  
a rib has got a lot of booze.  
Can't wait to pull me over it,  
summons him but I stay with an honor,  
my bank account.  
Got like eight bills only for with,  
Like,  
selling bitches,  
but on my bitches got six fingers,  
Perry song,  
I put off by step by Gators,  
Gets By Me.  
First second,  
Third,  
even fourth,  
at least some tap body program.  
These been doing me how a busy bee Last Ship got quiet.  
Be honest.  
I'm hotter than most of these niggas send me to hell if I'm lying.  
I had a bitch.

I'll be watching my story behind this Rajasthan.  
You thought I was supposed to pick up with your man?

B,  
please you have to again I will tell you what something  
is blocking this spot.

You a business that big about Mexico,  
pochamma Dubai to make that ugly face,  
but I still keep it cute.

Hey,  
my man,  
like with a Kelly,  
but you just go see a seat sit down.

He got don't have a suit,  
Right?

Take a shot.

Some man.

He's nice,  
but he's still trying to shoot having a phone in.

Just what?

Ghost,  
doesn't a visible cool.

I make it hard to walk in my shoes.

You can't even for my boot,

Bitch.

I'm a bulls bull so I got rich.

I had to leave.

They say men and women lawyers fighting,

Right?

I hate the new things.

I can't even count.

How many times that I got hated on?

I don't entertain it.

I know and just play along Pizza.

Think I came up overnight?

Okay,

go make a song this in it better than me.  
So I could tell you that I hate the song bitch.

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