

Prodfaust - THAT'S IT

{Intro: Sorrow}

Uh uh uh

Uh, uh, uh

Uh, uh, yeah

{Verse 1: Sorrow}

You ain't spinnin shit

Tell that lil bitch get off my dick

Bitch gon throw a fit

Bitch I'll fuckin smack you with a blick (blick)

Smack you with a blick

Where I'll hit you once and that's it

Hit you and that's it

We meet you in the fuckin {?}

{Verse 2: Sorrow}

You talk a lot

Yeah you talk a lot of shit

Bitch you can get the fuck up off my dick

Bitch I fuckin hit

Gunshots fuckin hit (fuckin hit)

Makin yo bitch my bitch

Makin my bitch real rich

Suckin my dick

On my dick (bitch gon throw a fit)

Tired of all this bullshit that you play (you play)

Don't fuck with me cause I'm fuckin up your day

Fuck yo bitch cause thats my fuckin way (thats my fuckin way)

{Chorus: Sorrow}

**You ain't spinnin shit
Tell that lil bitch get off my dick
Bitch gon throw a fit
Bitch I'll fuckin smack you with a blick
Yeah you talk a lot of shit**

{Verse 3: Faust}

**Heard you talk a lot
Heard you talkin lit
And that's it
Just admit, you ain't lit
You ain't it, for the lick
Grab the stick, and that's it
Take a pic, do a trick
You ain't slick, you ain't lit
(We gon throw a fit)
Heard you talk a lot
Heard you talkin lit
And that's it
Just admit, you ain't lit
You ain't it, for the lick
Grab the stick, and that's it
Take a pic, do a trick
You ain't slick, you ain't lit
And we gon throw a fit**

{Outro: Faust}

**We gon throw a fit
We gon throw a fit**