

# Shut Up Nancy

Too \$hort

Shut up b! tch, you talk too much  
Getting on my nerves, you're so irritating  
Using too many words and my ears can't take it  
And your voice is kinda loud too  
What else can that mouth do  
You like cum? Tell her what it tastes like  
You keep some on your tongue make you stay quiet  
What? Better not hate me  
Cause you still gotta still gotta penny  
What's my fee? I charge what you earn, you're so lucky  
You get the cargo the sperm,  
Now it's all in your sperm, got you acting crazy like you smoking sherm  
But all I smoke is the kush,  
You need to shut your mouth b! tch, hush!

She talk to fucking much, she just don't wanna shut up, (Nancy)  
You need to shut your mouth, cause you talk too fucking much, (Nancy)  
You fucking all that stuff, b! tch don't pick it up (Nancy)  
I just can't be with you  
Cause you run your mouth too much, can you feel me?

You know me, I'm always clowning,  
But now Nancy, that b! tch is always frowning  
And now, she don't even like to smile  
She just makes me face and talks too loud  
Shut up Nancy, you getting on my nerves  
Too many adjectives and not enough verbs  
Every time you speak, all you do is babble  
We ain't at the house playing scrabble, b! tch  
Fuck you, and fuck your opinion  
Cause I just fuck this big butt Dominican  
And hit that shit from a lot of angles  
She ain't speak English, just body language  
So we ain't have to say nothing  
Just stay up all night fucking  
Nancy, you can never ever feel like us  
You need to shut your mouth b! tch, hush!

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I just can't be with you  
Cause you run your mouth too much, can you feel me?

Shut up Nancy, you're such a disgrace  
Talk shit to me, you get fucked in the face  
I don't care b! tch, tell them that  
My name is Too \$hort, who the fuck you yelling at?  
Fuck with me, you being the silence of the lambs  
Your boyfriend left, you can't find another man  
You're too upset to play with yourself  
So you never have sex, remember how it felt?  
When you used to get kissed on those lips  
But now all you do is talk shit  
You need to wipe your mouth with some toilet paper  
Turn up the lights and drink Cause you already know what's up  
I'm trying to get you drunk and when you're throwing up

Just spit out all them words and flush  
Shut your mouth b! tch, hush!

Can you feel me?

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