Let Me Find Out (Remix) [feat. T.I. & Juicy J]

Doe B

Let me find out you fuck niggas hatin' on the low I'mma turn up in a Mo' Twist an arm, take your ho Let me find out you little niggas plottin' on the kid Pillow talkin' with these bitches Talkin' 'bout robbin' me and shit Let me find out Shoot up in here where you hidin' out 'Til you scream cold turkey Call it quits, time out Let me find out Trust me, it gonna be some consequences ARs everywhere, hundred rounds in extensions Let me find out You niggas just flexin' and you penny pinchin' Let me find out You ain't got no hoes and fuckin' any bitches Let me find out you a sissy Let me find out you been snitchin' Let me find out where you stay I'll light that bitch up like it's Christmas Let me find out You fake trappers not 'bout sellin' drugs Let me find out you the middle man And bitch, you ain't the plug Let me find out you mad Cause you heard I fucked your bitch Let me find out your petty ass ran off with a zipLet me find out Let me find out Nigga, let me find out Let me find out Bitch, let me find out Let me find out Let me find out you mad Cause you fell off and no mo' Let me find out your bitch Wanna eat this dick for lunch Let me find out them niggas Tried to show you how to gun Let me find out you run Let me find out you a bum

Let me find out This new thing on me and can't top this Let me find out I got a? Cause I ain't seen it since I got it Let me find out that V12 runnin' like a faucet Let me find out that fishscale Come back when I drop it Let me find out that pack comin' in every week Let me find out your bitch wanna fuck me? Let me find out you weak And what you blowin' on ain't strong Let me find out you tryin' to sound like me On my lil' song Let me find out you niggas sold your soul for some joints Let me find out that lil' money in them photos ain't yours Let me find out you crashin' out Like you don't know where you're goin' Let me find out you nobody Bitch, you ain't a?

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