16 Bars

What's Due to A Lady

Jimita R Dixon
Jimita Rachel Dixon is the Author of 16 bars
(what's due to a lady). I'm a G.E.D Graduate of Muncy
State Prison for women. I'm from Erie Pennsylvania, my
second hometown is Atlanta Georgia. My goal is to show
the women incarcerated that you can accomplish goals
while trying to be successful in my own endeavors too.
I'm a Poet that added a twist and made it about
16 bars. I have a book published that is authored by my
Mother the story of my life called 48 mths in Jail (why
Did I choose a man made hell) It can be found online
or in book stores under Anita R. Ford. I hope you enjoy.
Look up in the sky it's a bird it's a plane;
Rain Pouring, Money Dropping, I don't even feel a thing;
I got em boys, let's go time to bring out them toys;
These chicks throwing up them Guns but ain't making no noise;

What type a chick is you?
What type a chick is true?
Cause you Rolling Rolling;
Like a Ricka Choo;

How bout Pick a Boo;
How bout I see you;
How bout I seen you in the trap;
But it was Channel two;

You got caught and I got Loose;
I Got fox fur and you got Moose;
Don't try to come to a battle with ya nicki mic fraud;
Bring ya mic, yeah I said Sihe, and ya 97 Dodge.
Va Bars

She know she ghetto;
She shared a bite of chicken;
She draggin' her feet and is out here pickin';
Why don't you go in the house;

Why won't you clean out ya tub;
Why don't you soak in the bath and Rubby dub dove;
Why don't you get on ya job;
A J.O.B;

I know you tired of all the I owe me;
I said get, get, get, get, get, em;
You bouncing for free;
And can't get nothing from em;

Yes I tried to save her for real;
Honey said she kept me running on the treadmill;
I said keep ya face and step back in the crowd;
Grab ya snick bars I'm a be here for a while;
I'm drinkin my coffee free style chillen;
I'm puffin my smoke I'm freestyle feeling;
I'm droppin bars like mars I'm freestyle killen;
They got me on the ins and outs so I'm freestyle living;

Why don't you see me on the bricks and bring ya lips;
Why don't you show me how you run and stack ya chips;
I'm not living a lie its freestyle rules;
Put ya money on the table for freestyle dues;

You came with ya posse, I came with just one;
The Judges Judged the scene and said I won;
They looked at ya team and said this must be fun;
You dropped ya lips at thier reaction and lost ya confidence;

They said she brought war to a fair one she's done;
Don't touch the table those are my funds;
I'm tryna make my name taste like a honey bun;
Fiddle Faddle, Doritos chips and Bubble gum;
She Lookin Like who did it and why;
I'll built, Jeans draggin like she did it and bye;
Honey please, pucker ya lips they kinda dry;
Don't touch my car I got to put it in drive;

You need to Lotion ya calf its kinda dry;
I told you that you was cute I kinda lied;
Don't Look at me like you mad, Dry ya eyes;
You knew the hook from the jump so don't rely;

I aint tell you nothing different then the next dude;
you know Im kinda cocky so please move;
Why we still talkin and chattin about open news;
I'm poppin bottles and you still drinkin booze;

Step ya game up then Holla at me;
I'm likeing ya friend I'm tryna holla at she;
You got one foot in front of her please move ya feet;
I got my 'A' game on its time to meet and greet;
I used to club hop, show stop, bottle pop and panty drop;
Even bragged about the cars and the cribs that I use to cop;
Had this bad bitch that showed me how to finger pop;
I'm young gunnin and I can't stop, won't stop;
Storm bramin', T-painin' till I reach my level;
Mommy's hunger for more and she won't settle;
Till she sittin' on that throne with them diamond bezzles;
That's why she's jackin' for beats and that's black and yellow;
And she's labled a rebel and that's without a case;
They had to fast forward, rewind and then press pause;
Cause she gave em a plot, but with a missing clause;
And she's coming for her title, that's Ms. Boss;
He tried to do her like Danny, yeah he's frost;
Minus the negotiator, multiplied by the cost;
Add that mason Dixon line, man you just don't cross;
Ahh I guess it's your loss.
You steady shaking ya ass, up in club onyx;
What you really should do is get hooked on phonics;
Or either step up ya game with the Electronics;
Why you walking around speaking ebonics;
I got the game locked up and I aint bailing;
Till you grabbing ya chest, like your heart failing;
I'll have you calling them byz and screaming I'm telling;
Or either back on the block, heavy pussy selling;
While you dying of thirst, I got a refill;
Got you feeling like Uma, wanna kill Bill;
And the kid won't stop 'til she reach a mill;
My adrenalin's pumping and that's really real;
You steady running in place, just like a treadmill;
Got people checkin ya pulse and asking how you feel;
Ya minds going in circles, just like a ferris wheel;
And you foldin cause you soft just like an orange peel;
16 Bars

Is you living that life or is you living life;
Do you be in that bar or is you issan nice;
Is you brass knuckles with gold;
Or is you Iron Mike;

Is you rolling on shoes;
Or are you Like Mike;
Is we rolling tonight;
Or is it crushed iced;
Is we poppin them bottles;
Or is it on site;
Is you given her props;
Cause Shorty she nice;

Is you ru, ru, running everything you got;
Street corners, alleys and whole blocks;
Is you making sure that shit don't flop;
Or is you out there chasing after them thoughts;
They call me Lucky Charms;
Koko puffs with them Lucky arms;
I got a long reach Long reach;
Blessed to be me;
Lyrically I'm spittin them bars my aim is Long;
You want to battle me mentally, my mind is strong;
I made her leave the table:
She blamed it on pause:
So I cut her a break:
And told her must be menopause;
I had to Let it ride, Let it fly;
It's time to say bye;
I got to stay crisp time to flip;
Cause I'm that bitch;
And when I see you bitein;
I know it's time to switch.
16 bars

Burst, to you get all the way to the top;
Burst, to you get to where ya money pops;
Burst, smokin loud with a bottle of ciroc;
Burst, to you get way by the 'G' spot;
Burst, if you get yours at the G- blocks;
Burst, if you know that all ya beats knock;
Burst, if you know how to biddy bop;
Burst, if you know ya white chip chops;
Burst, if you know you got ya shit on lock;
Burst, cause you wondering who got shot;
Burst, cause you wondering why we can't stop;
Burst, cause you wanna know how I'm so hot;
Burst, did I mention I got shit on lock;
Burst, cause she think she makein noise she not;
Burst, if you know how to G- swap;
Burst, you expect a little and I gave alot;
She thought she was going to take mines and get me pissy;
Now she on the milk carton showing up as missing;
She act like she the type that know how to make the guns move;
I'm catch this bitch an it's going to be a bad mood;
She keep runnin her mouth Ima go in it;
She keep talkin what she got Ima be the one to spin it;
And Ima spend it too;
You come my way talkin you choppa style you gone find yaself on
the news;
and not M.T.V;
You gain be a world mission;
I'm a make you change ya life like mother theresa out here given;
You ain't really in it to win it for real;
You ain't out here flippen you ain't makein know deals;
You came to a battle and I'm a steal you;
and I mean away that means;
Not what it seems;
I don't want no smoke I just want some work;
I'ma show you how to do you and I'ma hit em where it hurts;
you want a round two we can stay here till ten;
I'ma have you pullin' ya clothes from sweatin';
And holding up ya pants like huckleberry fin;
You goin' thinkin' in ya head she's winnin' she's winnin';
You can't even come at my dude cause he gone say
you blew it;
And she knew it, Don't set yaself up for failure;
You get it;
I keep saying I'm that bitch;
I keep saying I'm not the type that switch;
but I walk with a switch;
Got full lips;
I'm 5ft 9';
And got full hips;
So Don't try to be me;
Cause I stay sucka free;
Ike Bars

When it's hot outside I wish it rains;
So the rainbow blooms like sugar cane;
When the breeze blows it's like ice cream and cake;
When the cake is in the oven you can smell it bake;

When it rains I wish it snows;
The flakes fall down like white gold;
When I see the gold I wish it were diamonds;
Because it makes me think of Lemon Lime;

When it's Lemon Lime I think of Lemonade;
All the flavors by minute maid;
When it's minute maid I think of poptarts;
Not to sweet and not to tart;

When it's not to sweet its boston bake beans;
The peanuts melt on top of your teeth;
When I think of teeth I think of toothpaste;
That's why I'll look pretty when I smile in your face;
You out here fraudin like you the best;
I checked ya rap sheet it said retail thefts;
When I see ya profile its like all the rest;
You tried to convince me ya rainbow gear was macy's you failed that test;
You Look Like a tall muskrat with dragon features;
When you put ya make-up on its an Ant Eater;
Too many flaws in ya face like a women beater;
You mad for real that ya mans is a women cheater;
Girl give Walmart they merchandise back;
They sent you charges in the mail for a snatch back;
You got caught stealing candy out the chocolate section;
You mad at me cause yo big ass is twizzlers fetchin;
Nobody sliced ya face you gave yourself a beauty mark;
So the floor walkers wouldn't stop you pushing out them carts;
From the side you look like dragon ball Z to you see ya whole face;
That's when I realized your not human and I learned you don't labor you mate;
I taste like Marshmellows melted on a hershey bar;
Mike and Ike sweet and yummy like a granola bar;
My charm is Wet nice and tight like A Virgin Mary;
If I let you hit you gone wish you was my tooth Fairy;
The way I twirl you goin to think you in a whirlpool;
When I step in the club I make everything move;
I can go from pictures to Flicks;
You would think I was one of them type chicks;
But I been in the Game so I know;
When I take it off it's a go;
Aint goin to be free bc's, Free me's or free meat;
It's gone be some free me,see me's and pay me;
I aint asked to be saved or tamed;
If I settle you a real Gee thats been in the game;
Aint no slouching here so meet me halfway;
Cause I done had brad pitt, Jay Z, Tom Ford and Tupac Shaker.
And money faces that look like Flavor Flav
He took me to the movie and complimented my full lips; when he did that I put a little switch in my hips; I started saying words that started with a 'P'; like popcorn, pop, purple slushy and pretty! He took me to watch a love story I started to cry; please tell me 'the nerve' why? The way my lips swelled up even more when I dropped them tears; I started using 'D' words to take it down like decent, doing and dear; he looked at me in my face then did a double take; I could be just trippin' but I feel like my lips looked double fake; he said, your so sensitive are you alright.

I said ' dude I think I need more ice!';

He grabbed my hand and said the ghetto just came out and smiled;
I smiled back the other way like I was flirtin' because I knew we was going to be here for a while;
He reached for my popcorn I said Don't!;
Then I said I'm sorry;

On the low I just needed force behind my puckers;
When I realized I was okay he asked me what else I wanted; I said a lollipop or a sucker.
I'm bars

Why did I lock eyes wit ya boy?
Now he think I want him,
He clapped his friend up and said you told me get em
I got em;
I knew this was going to be treated like a big surprise;
He was rubbin' his hands together walking towards me
I thought lies;
And he know he aint even cute!
That's what makes this whole situation a fluke
He said what's up mami what's your name;
I told him my name is Shanequa my friends call me Kazame;
He said so shane-qua what is it you drinking;
I told him the bar;
I stuck my nail in my teeth and plucked the invisible piece
Far;
He had the nerve to say 'oh you confident';
I said look what you looking for a friend?;
I fart in public, I burp out loud!
I mean what? I got so many kids they call me child;
I'm upset all the time even though I have charm;
He said oh baby girl this must've been a false alarm;
Must be Duces
Every time my car is on 'E' somebody want a ride;
Then they have the nerve to look at you Like it wasn't
worth a try;
I can't even get Five dollars to take them all the
way across town;
Then they want to look at you when the car break down,
They find another ride while you stuck with no gas and
a whole car;
When the tow truck ask you where you at you say far;
Mean while you see the back of homegirl head driven away;
And then they always say I got you when I get paid;
You be like how is that suppose to help me now;
I'm stuck in the middle of Know where and the tow
truck goin be a while;
So now I learned to speak as I'm rolling my window up;
And to have the car in drive as soon as they say wassup.
He Bars

She claim she poppin bottles and living a dream; I say she got X ray vision and watched too many movie scenes; How can I feed you life and you manji see king; You need a friend to the end and you lip box peepin;

To live a life as a Queen you had to live that life; How you goin reach a mill and you won’t pay that price; You want to attack my speech but you steady reachin And for future reference the correct dialect is chiefin

When I move in place that’s called gettin suited and booted; And if my treadmill is long show face and move it; How can I hate on you when you ya number one hater; While your adrenalin pumpin I just tried on Gator;

So what if I’m shaking my ass cause I’m up in the club; My drinks paid for, I got a free tab, and my dudes showing me love; And no I’m not telling I want you on the scene; Cause I’m riding down highways switchin four lanes top down Screamin out money aint a thing;
I'm Bars

If you come at me raw Ima send yo way the tooth fairy;
It's a wide range to battle and I'm working with dairy;
You say ya rymes is toothless I'm a give you your change;
I'm have you so tired from battling you gone need linen and things;
When I put one foot on the ground my stiletos glisten;
My walk game so mean all the fellas listen;
I can't call it so I'll get at you later;
Keep chewing ya bubble gum cause I'm now and later;

Please don't quit I want you to finish;
Because ya brain is the size of my fist and Ima aim to diminish;
You a little decent but that don't stop my shine;
It don't stop my movement an it don't stop my punch lines;

You pace ya self while I fly through like a bird;
So when you get ready to stampede I already got my herd;
Don't stop ya process and please don't lose ya gum;
I'm on fire and for me this is fun.
You so want to quit, but I aint even finished;
I've just regrouped my thoughts, you know like replenished;
Cause my brain got me covered, just like a little blemish;
So stop counting me out, cause I aint diminished;

I articulate well, you can't complete a sentence;
That's why I have to excel, with my first apprentice;
Cause I'm a murder the game, with so much vehemence;
And have the rappers society, screaming she's a menace;

I had to free myself, you know, emancipate;
To claim rap game fame, you know I couldn't wait;
I'm a protege status; just call me manaji's bate;
I'm like a gun on the list, I'm for Keeps sake;

I'm reviving the game lyrically compressing;
I'm like a movie suspense, always have you guessing;
I'll have you feeding me life, like a true confession;

Chew it up spit it out in my rap session!
When you come around I get sick;
There's never enough money when it comes to you;
Your presence is worse than a bum's;
Because with a bum at least I know
There's no strings attached;
When you come in the room I leave;
When you leave out I breathe;
When I cook I feed you so you can sleep;
Rather than cuddle with you
I turn up the heat;
Just a simple conversation with you is too much;
I never felt hate until I felt your touch;
Please don't rub my back;
Because I'll mistake it for a violation an attack;
Honey we need to talk;
We've been together for quite some time now
and I'm starting to notice things;
My Lawn Mower is Missing,
A Brand new Kitchen Set;
And my Diamond Ring;
Plus when you were talking with a mouth full of my food,
And with all these things missing,
You still don't have New Shoes;
Your Looks are starting to change and your
Starting to Look Like a Mouse;
I think we both know where this is going I want
You out;
I can do bad by myself can even better without you;
Then five boxes that other woman got you is at the
door honey we're through;
Just when I got the hang of walking in heels:
The stem broke walking in front of all the men;
I parked my car two blocks away from the club;
So I have to walk back thinking about the nows and then;

If I would've skipped over that crack:
None of those men would've laughed;
I should've known better than to wear these heels:
Because I bought them from a brown paper bag;

If I could just take the last two minutes back:
I would've walked like I run track;
If I had that one friend beside me:
I wouldn't of had to stand alone for everyone who seen;

If I could've just found a closer parking space:
I wouldn't of had to worry about the look on my face;
The women are probably thinking that my heels are cheap:
The men are probably looking to see if I have corns on my feet;
And finally I made it to the car:
It will make me think twice about trying to be cute going
Into the bar;
I sent my boyfriend to the store with $5.50;
I told him what to buy;
I asked him to bring my change back;
When he came back with the change;
I was fifty cents and not one damn thing I named;
I just finished cooking a meal;
He thought he was goin' to smoke and be fulfilled;
While I was out of all the things I needed;
He came back with two dutches a Sierra mist the look on my face you should've seen it;
Not one thing I named was in his hands;
The only thing I could think was what kind of man;
I threw a plate at the wall;
The next thing I know I took a fall;
An Altercation broke out;
Not a person was around on it was just us two in the house;
Over five dollars in some change it went down;
And it resulted in us taking a trip downtown;
He runs in an out of the house like he's handling business;
Knowing his cell phone doesn't have any minutes;
I don't know how he stay so fresh and so clean;
Especially when his pockets stay on 'E';
If I could put car pedals on his feet;
I would match the gas and tell him to beat ya feet;
He always talkin' about he's about to blow up;
But when its time to perform he don't show up;
If you ask him to leave he'll take a seat;
If you ask him what's the problem he blames me;
He keeps the refrigerator door open;
I can't even wash the dishes cause his kicks soakin',
You can't have one altercation without him making that call;
And who else would it be his Mom;
I see his eyes see me, and then I can breath;
If only he knew I don’t act brand new;
The way that I feel it’s the real deal;
I want to walk up, I want to speak;
But I can’t even think, I can’t even blink;
If only I knew what only god would do;
So when I see him again I know what to be;
The person I know is way deep inside;
The one that I shade the one that I hide;

Sometimes I feel lost like when I reflect;
In the mirror it’s not me I just can’t connect;
When don’t I just see there will be;
A Day to come for final justice and recovery;
A brilliant light at the end of the tunnel;
All of the disaster flowing out thru the tunnel;
And then when I see him he’ll look my way;
And he’ll see that I’m free;
That inside it’s clear and ready for love;
And it’s all because I’m ready for love;

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Ille Bars

You say ya Ille bars is super official;
And that you so real they think they're superficial;
You got to be real and nothing artificial;
Cause I'ma call it on site at the initial;

If you make it light up I need you on my team;
I need you super hungry and somethin' like a friend;
If you make it rain you know what all I mean;
And if you make it thunder I'm keepin' it a beam;

Super, super, wow, super, super, call me up;
Super, super, Dial, super, super, come scoop me up;
They ask me where I'm going I say I'm bout to pearl;
He say he got me all day long I say I'm bout ya world;

He asked me if I'm hungry I told him T.G.I.S;
He said you need some money I said don't forget them fries;
He feelin' me all crazy;
Because he love my lady!
I can't roll with the fakes;
Know I don't do them;
They all up in my face;
And I just say screw them;
Donald Allen born I'm a real one;
I stay up on cloud nine.
I can't rock with slack chicks;
I'm fine;
A freak Doe the whole four nine;
But I'm not boot the freak shows;
But I gets mines;
Boom I got ya boyfriend that's a win, win;
And what happen with you now;
I'm not a friend, I'm waaaw;
I'm to bossy of a Lady and I got plans to win;
He got that good lovin', Man huggin';
When I ask him what I want he stay shuggin';
He got me twirling around in circles on a sky high;
Surprises for me he say we bout to fly;

I pack my Louis V;
Prada shoes up in the bag;
And if he feeling spontaneous;
I brought extra rags;

He's just right for me;
Never slackin', stay braggin' bout me, pedal whoop;
That's why I let 'em know in a minute, that's my dude;

He do all the things I like;
He call me Misses right;
And when it come to our future;
It's looking kinda bright;
I'm gettin' my grown woman on while you school girl hoppin;
You doing twirls for the streets while I'm Shaw stoppin;
You spent so much time tryna hate on my swagg,
That you zero balance tryna follow my draft;
You got to snatch and go while I pass em bank rolls,
You rent-a-center ya life while I'm John V schultz;
Don't get surprised If I pass you by;
Mad cause you the type that play all ya life;
The Jewelry on my Fingers I earned that;
Tiffany and co yeah I learned that;
You don't know me to call me out my name;
So if you addressing me do it by nickname;
I'm not the violent type but I'm self defense;
I'm not a killer but don't make me amend;
Let me be cute, jazzy, the fly type;
And don't be ridin' my heels cause you not about that life;