

Can't Let You Go

Lil' Flip

wheew
Reality check
I ain't hear to, sing to ya
Ring a ring to ya
Bitch please (bitch please)
Bitch please, lick these!
You tease
Sucka free

Bitch please, you don't need to miss me
Cuz when I come around you don't even kiss me
But it's coo (it's coo), I ain't a foo (ain't a foo)
It's twelve thirty, how the fuck you at schoo
Bitch please, I'm about to leave
Cuz I, got another trick up my sleeve
Be gone I don't need you no mo
Cuz you ain't shit but a dirty ass hoe
Bitch please, you wearin' ya friends clothes
Broke, smokin' my indo
Tryin', to stay in my fuckin' house (get the fuck out)
Bitch, quit, runnin ya mouth
Bitch please, I don't like ya ass
If ya go to jail, hoe I won't write ya ass
I won't lick ya ass, I'll jus stick ya ass
Treat ya like a bug n i'll pick ya ass
Bitch please, then I'm jumpin' in my lambo (lambo)
Got a gun niggaz call me rambo
Don't give a damn I got more ammo
Lil Ron, that's my fammo

Bitch Please, you can't understand
I'm the thug type dude, I don't hold no hands
What you talkin' bout you wanna be my wife
Bitch, you gave the nigga head on the first night
That ain't right, Bitch please
Ya listnin to ya friends
Tryna go through the mall and hit me from my ends
Tryna roll my benz, I can't let that happen
That's why a nigga, keep on rappin'
Bitch Please, I don't fuck wit u
You a busta type bitch, runnin wit ya crew
Everythang ain't all good, when ya in the place
Ya make a nigga wanna put a punch to ya face

Bitch please, I don't play that shit
When you talkin' wit ya girls, don't say that shit
That I be doin, or who I be fuckin'
Cuz I'm gonna come, and give yo ass a concussion
What the fuck was you thinkin?
Jus because I got a benz, that I don't have a lincoln?
What the fuck was you doin?
Why the fuck, why you playin wit me, what you persuin?
I know you wanna come to a nigga house (house)
You on ya period, then put it in ya mouth
Like jigga said, fuck what a nigga said
Don't fuck wit him, Lil' Flip got bigga bread
I got money, and I got that shit for safe

Got a mutha fuckin ring and a nice face
Won't catch a case, I gotta good lawyer
Cuz when you knock a nigga out, errybody saw ya
Fuck that, I got a gun nigga bitch please
Got more jewlery than Mista T
I'm like Mister freeze, lookin' at my watch (why)
Shit tac toe, I got the clover on the top (nigga)
I'm in the block (block), I'm in the drop (drop)
Niggaz know the cops, runnin' in the spot (spot)
If ya, too hot (hot) tryna be too fast
Yea I don't sell drugs so don't ever ask me
Don't put shit past me, Imma have to get niggaz who blast me
I ain't trippin' on these niggaz, I ain't slippin' on these niggaz
Imma pull off my belt, and give a whippin' to these niggaz

Haha, Lil' Flip
Bitch please
This how we do it (this how we do it)
Bitch please, bitch please, bitch please