

## Keep It All Good

TRU

[master p]

Mother fucker ask me what I think about a bitch  
This ain't nothin' about a bitch nigga  
I use a bitch like shoes you know what I'm sayin'  
Bitch got old, get me a new pair

Chorus 2x

We don't love them hoes, can't trust them hoes  
But just to keep it all good, just to fuck you hoes

[silkk]

Just another day in a life of a g, drop the top on my I-roc z  
Got dope in case the drouisies got cash in my pockets  
659 hitting just like rockets  
Gold ones spinning as I pull out the driveway  
Hit the backstreet cause it was too packed on the highway  
Made a il-legal you-turn seen 5-0 coming my way  
I thought they was gon' sweat, they said have a nice day  
So a girl I haven't seen since junior high school  
Say what's up with me and you  
And she say it's all cool, well check this  
I guess it's a date, picked up later on and headed at the lake  
Had a husband and kids but it ain't my fault  
He must have not been hittin' it right  
But she definitely got taught  
Got ghost in my shit with the top down  
Sideways, back to the town

Chorus 2x

[silkk]

I'm at the crib just counting up my mon-ey  
Ain't really tripping cause is a Sunday  
I went to church girl and confessed my sins  
And asked the lord can he forgive me for the things I did  
I think of my children, so I call this girl up  
Hello, is ya free in other words can i..  
What, I mean can I see you later on a date  
She said it was all good, so I guess I see you around 8  
Grab my strap then I'm out the door  
But before I go, silkk sideways to the store  
Walked in the store and grab some sheeking  
Cause later on that night a brother went deep in  
Woke up my sleep by some suckers dope, left on my answer machine  
Why you stood me up  
Pager keep going home but yo it ain't mine  
Grab my clothes didn't waste no time  
Left it like that, like a real g should  
So next time, it'll be all good

Chorus 2x

[silkk]

No a nigga can't trust no chick  
A nigga can't trust a bitch  
I can't trust a bitch as far as I can throw 'em  
And that's about the same length as a nigga blow 'em  
X to the next, no love just straight sex  
And when I'm going diving I got to have my latex  
Just to let you brothers know, don't put you life in these hoes' hands  
Cause nigga can't trust a hoe

[master p]

Can't trust a hoe or a nigga or a bitch silkk

The game is crazy but that's just how the cards are dealt  
I went to jail, you think this bitch love me  
She used to write me, say she thinking of me  
But she don't try to play me like a punk  
But I refuse to be some garbage in a garbage dump  
She met another nigga now he's getting paid  
They try to play me like a old dirty fade  
But I can't be faded, pre-meditated  
Kill a bitch and fled with the babys to another set  
Smoke 'em like a cigarette  
Cause I'm in here deep like a bullet-proof vest  
So I'm down for the count like who ride  
Ain't nothing but my nina on my motherfucking side  
It ain't a bitch, got 17 rounds in it  
Don't give a fuck about you hoes  
Cause I'm a run a fucking clown with it  
On the set cause I'm a g bitch  
You try to play I'm a play you trick, cause I'm deep  
Fools gotta creep,  
That's how it is from the 95 to the, 2003 motherfucker  
Can't trust these old dog-ass hoes out here though man  
You know what I'm sayin'  
Chorus 2x  
[master p]  
Yeah, but I can't forget about my motherfuckin ? ? ? bitch  
Out the in motherfuckin kansas  
Livin' like a gangsta  
Another hoe in Cincinnati you know what I'm sayin'  
That's realer than real  
A bitch down there in colorado  
Even got a bitch down there in alabama fool  
Milwaukee, miami  
I took one ? ? ?  
It's all good though, you get a back rub