Aww mayne, muthafuckas think I've changed I'm just tryna chill, that ain't why I came Now I got these niggas tryna pick my brain And a couple a bitches wanna lick my thang Aww mayne, muthafuckas think I've changed I'm just tryna chill, that ain't why I came Now I got these niggas tryna pick my brain And a couple a bitches wanna lick my thang Aww mayne

Up in the scene with some green in my jeans Me and my team made of most of weed things Just leaving the lab, bout to have Bust a drink, find some ink and hope it don't stink I go out hardly but when I chill at a party I just be glad to see everybody Having a good time as we chill and reminisce Get on the flo' and bust a move, remember this? As I see the ladies ringing while the DJ is spinning Bout to toss up on some pussy, ain't finna pay a penny Excuse me Miss, baby you looking good, I wish we could Get to know each other and uh... (Hey, check it out man!... I'm tryin to get out there man, what's the best way to do it, man? I'm tryin to get out there) You tryin to get out there, man I don't know, man I know the door is up there to the right (Aww man, you trippin)

That nigga bustin me and talkin bout the publishing When that ain't the conversation we discussing When we got a group of bitches over there in the mix Lookin oh so fine with their hair fixed I don't know right now how much will I charge for a verse But I do know that my dick is so hard that it hurts Lookin at that bitch over there, excuse me mayne Let me spit my game, hopefully she'll lick my thang (Oh that nigga trippin, that nigga think he that That nigga think he this, hey nigga ain't bout shit Man he ain't gon help a brother out in need All that nigga wanna do is fuck hoes and smoke weed Man you know I'm tryna come up and tryna do mines And that nigga there he ain't got time! ) We got sweets, got freaks, got joints and shits I won't talk about no mothafuckin points and splits

We talkin and we jokin bout to spark it finna smoke it

(Say man my CD's about ready, man what I do)

Market and promote it!

Man my dick I'm tryin to poke it in the broad when I leave

It's kinda difficult to do it with you slobbin on my sleeve

Nigga please hit the weed and chill fo' a sec

What are the chances of you getting the deal fo' I jet?

With all due respect I understand your hustle

But I'm tryna get one-a-deez hoez to hug my love muscle

(Man, what's a love muscle?

Wister S wa love muscle? Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz-šetříme na pojištění!