## **That Ain't Cool**

## **Devin the Dude**

Bitch left some panties over here? Damn... I don't get this shit... I might just throw this shit away or something... Cause I can't have that drama over here round this motherfucker man... Hello? Hey bitch!

You act like you don't care Why would you leave your hair right there Girl, that ain't cool What you trying to do? You know she gonna be on my ass If she'll see yo lipstick on that glass Girl, that ain't cool What you trying to do?

Girl you trying to get me busted, get me fuss that Have me listening to all that bullshit You know my gal don't usually come to the weekend You know I'm in the mood for some hump day freakin So I aks you to come breeze thru I got a couple of kind of liquors and some good weed too In my head, I could hurry up and knock it down But you said, you had company, your aunt's in town I'm like aaaight, nothing but respect Had to look down and tell my dick And after a few shots and two or three sweets Me and my bone shoulda known that you'd be sleep Then, in the morning you woke without a poke You went and took a shower, I went and got a smoke And I wasn't trippin, cause you was in there for a minute But you left the sink witcha hair in it And if my gal see that, it'll be on in the flash Fingernail in the tub, tampon in the trash I'm like 'Damn' you got me lookin for something else you may have left (You tryin to get me killed! )

She went from takin a nap to makin a trap Try to take advantage when I'm baked and I'm zapped But I know the half some hip to the game When my baby leaves, oh what a shame A friendly invite turns into spending the night Starts off cool but the ending ain't right Like, the other night when I went sightseeing Fallin up in the clubs the hoes might be in Dipped up in diamonds didn't take too long DJ saw me and played two songs Bitches start peepin and creepin my way Shakin they ass tryin to see if I'll pay Hey, I get pussy for free, see I ain't no trick Had to look down to remind my dick Shit, I just came cause it was one dollar Monday Buy a brew, get a dance, watch you on the runway When I left, yep, she followed me And I was thinking maybe she wanted to swallow me I rolled down the window, she said 'Where you going? ' I said 'I'm going home ho, I hope you ain't hoein' And then she came to the house I was thinking how I was gon say how I came in her mouth, but It didn't happen that way, I was trapped in a maze Bitch was just yappin for days I laid in the bed and I waited for head But she was sobbin and slobbin with her eyes all red Ran out the house hollin 'Don't nobody give a shit' She left the wig and her shoes, the whole stripper kit