

# It Aint Mines

Juvenile

Now I don't why you be acting all shady  
I only want to hit, not to make you my old lady  
So don't be telling me nothing about no babies  
You trying to give me a charge you must be crazy

I don't know why you making people think I got you swell  
You better quit it before one of my bitches pop you hoe  
I know your baby daddy he ain't got no flow  
You may be into playing games but its gone stop here though  
You want more than a fuck, you just trying to tie a nigga up  
Like my last bitch, I blew a lot of money on her  
I met her, fast pace, lil mama hard for me to slow down  
Why the sad face after the results come around?  
You want a nigga to play daddy? Should have asked me  
I would have gladly told you that I have me  
When you met me you told me you wanted a gangsta to hit  
Without the wisdom of knowing I'm off the chain with this shit  
Now your feelings done got involved and you ain't glad with a fuck  
And you wonder why all the players keep on passing you up  
Look Juve ain't going through that old Billie Jean shit  
I ain't gone let you put your babies on me I mean this

You got a fat ass, your chest right, and you dress right  
But would I fuck without a rubber? You're thinking I just might  
Trying to get an easy pay off, you're fighting for a wild card bitch  
But I'm in the playoffs, you be scheming all day, hoe take a day off  
Find another target this one you need to stay off  
Your looking for a reputation - I'ma give ya one  
Don't be trying to give me a charge - nothing a nigga done  
As far as I'm concerned that baby can be for anyone  
Not til you entered the party there wasn't any fun  
It's not me it's the attention I draw  
To make these bitches fill out paper work and lie to the law  
It's obvious she want to ride in the driver's seat of my car  
Taking the lotteries to get some properties from a star  
Look Juve ain't going for that old Billie Jean shit  
I ain't gone late you put your babies on me I mean this

They be like look at his lips, look at her eyes and her ears  
Mama said "If I don't approve it, the baby not his"  
She said she not gone keep letting yall crowd her baby with kids  
Keep playing mama said she saw 380 ya did  
I saw the grin on your face the moment I saw you in court  
Wish I would have saw your face when the test was exposed  
This ain't your first time you done did before  
Your not even gonna have a vagina no more  
You're making accusations you ain't sure bout  
You had a chance to be a queen but still you chose to whore out  
Don't even speak you ain't no friend cause you an enemy now  
Niggaz knowing you ain't the hoe you pretend to me now  
You done caught a maybe-baby, move you're whoring and drama  
You needs to try to focus on your daughter lil mama  
Look cause Juve ain't going for that old Billie Jean shit  
I ain't gone let you put your babies on me I mean this