This Mase, what up? Yo Mase I'ma make this short and to the point I'm a fan of yours, you know, my kids like you, they dance to y You know we like what's goin on wit you All I'm sayin is don't give my girl your number no more Don't give my girl your number no more man Who your girl B? Listen man listen You wild easy to get son, you know what I'm saying I've been to jail twice man and I'm not scared and I love and I want go back You understand what I'm saying? So, don't give my girl your number no more man Come on B wit all that yo When the smoke clears man, Puff Daddy and all them niggaz you runnin with man They ain't gonna be there man and niether will you man So I'ma close it off like that bee you know what I'm sayin Whatever B I'ma leave it like that son Aight man