

## Banned From TV

Next

Man, I could kill this bitch  
And this bitch nigga too  
And what I can do  
Yo, yo

Stressed out, went to smoke both  
Pull the shit from my coat, let my gat blow  
Nigga just came home  
Smell smoke smoke, heard Barry on the stereo  
Then I heard you moan, hoe  
Opened up my bedroom do', oh no  
Saw clothes on the floor  
Looked on the bed and saw you

Riding him and he was callin' you boo  
He was putting it all in you  
I was blind and never woulda knew  
Can't believe the both of you  
He was 'spose to be my crew  
Watching y'all with a real good view  
Tell me, tell me, what would you do?

- Should I do A, go about my way  
Or B, find something to say  
Or C, go straight up crazy  
And do some banned from TV

Should I A, go about my way  
Or B, find something to say  
Or C, go straight up crazy  
And do some banned from TV

Rolling up in my black Benz  
Unlock the door to the crib and I walked in  
That's when I smelled incense  
On the stereo, Pac's rappin'  
Suddenly I heard laughing  
And I heard somebody say "Action"  
That's when I walked in  
And saw it, you're kissin'

You with two other bitches  
Handling the business with the quickness  
Should I dismiss it, say we're finished  
Or jump in it  
I couldn't believe it, your face was in her cat  
Should I come and bust that ass or pull out my gatt  
What would you do?

(Maybe I should join in)  
Crazy things happen to all of us  
The ones we love get caught up in some crazy stuff  
The one you trust could be somewhere, twisted love  
What would you do?

Nowadays, everybody seems to be on the hush  
Your best friend could be somewhere up in her

If you busted him or if you busted her  
What would you do?

I don't see what I see  
And maybe have to pull out that thing thing  
And go bang bang  
In fact take off my damn ring