

## Choose U

## Project Pat

Don't you get mad at me cause your broad den chose-a  
Glad to see the truck when I pull up  
Gon' pop the lock big botty hoppin' in now  
Dark skin, gold teeth mann you know we in now  
I know that's your baby momma  
I know that it hurts some  
You know when we get together  
I'm gon' let her twurk some  
Let her hit the blunt some  
No time of the month some  
Pull out a condom  
Then I make a run some  
Freaky as she wanna be  
I'ma let her gonna be  
She can be herself anytime that she get wit' me  
Backseat action riverside relaxin'  
Flick out the DVD that ass I'm waxin'  
I'ma keep it real wit' cha  
I'ma let her deal wit' cha  
I don't fight over hoes I'ma let the steel hit cha  
All on the town talkin' bad tryna down me  
In your heart really sad boy you betta crown me

I, I choose you baby  
Oh I, I choose you baby

You fuckin' wit' my lut'  
When you lay on yo' child support  
She always give me half of that on my car note  
Hundred spoke rims sittin' slick on the Escalade  
Couldna been the king of heart mane baby got me paid  
First of the year tax time keep me wit' a smile  
I'ma get a extra couple g's claimin' yo' child  
Yeah that's why I know  
This is the world that we living in  
Don't get hot, stya about my game, and quit meddling  
Pedalin' in these weed sacks  
Nigga give me feedback  
I don't need no stems dog  
You can get the seeds back  
Always been a hustla  
That's were shit is diggin'  
Do just like I tell her to  
And wit' no renigen  
Her lips and my brain  
We can go a long way  
On her arm my name  
Got that for her birthday  
I say that's the only way I gotta have it  
Branded for life  
All the ass I'ma grab it