

# Don't Call Me No Mo

Project Pat

Hypnotize Minds, Project Pat, the #1 ringtone!  
It's goin' down!  
Don't call me no more, and don't text me no mo  
Project Pat featuring Three 6 Mafia - it's goin' down  
North North (Memphis), you know what time it is!

Don't call me no mo' and don't text me no mo'  
Don't call me no mo' and don't text me no mo'  
Don't call me no mo' and don't text me no mo'  
Cause I'm through with ya! 'Cause I'm through with ya!

Don't call me no mo' and don't text me no mo'  
I ain't discussin nuthin' you can go on hit the door  
Get up out of my ride, I forgot you aw forget ya  
Let the chevy door hit ya where the good Lord split ya  
I ain't with that instant messagin', callin' and textin'  
Saw me on them 30s downtown, Hummer flexin'  
These broads that be beggin', ice around my neck and  
A hood nigga hustlin' gonna get my respectin'  
There ain't no acceptin yo calls, so ya see your daddy  
Yo moms, yo aunt, greasy greasy grand mammy  
Like a Johnny Cochran team to try to plead your case,  
Heard ya in the background hung up in they face

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Why u wastin up my character, hit me left or right  
Knowin if I let u back, he ain't gonna act right  
I ain't got time 2 hit her, numba 3 times 4 1 letta  
2 tell u I'm good, I'm gone, girl I've ben betta

All I want is a D-boy datz heavy in the game  
They be constaly callin cell phone, and textin out da frame  
I'm a take your groupie freaky dick, 'cause I ain't neva change  
'Cause they call me Juicy J, and I be lookin 4 sum brain

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What you textin' me for, 4AM in the night  
And you knowin' that we through, need some wood in yo life?  
Don't be booty callin' me, you can keep yo legs closed  
Neva get this thang again, fo yo coochie'll throw  
Used to be a glamour queen 'cause I kept you with some money  
I done cut yo water off, now you like a dust bunny  
Hoody Hoody hood rat, nuck yo booty real fat  
I'm in love with a stripper, let me hit it from the back  
Like this girl Lil' Red, stood me up on some head  
She come callin' me now, found out I got that bread  
Little girls that be scared, go to church and hit the door  
Don't call me no mo' and don't text... me (Wind Down)

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Don't call me no mo' and don't text me no mo'  
Cause I'm through with ya! 'Cause I'm through with ya!