Oh Bobby why do you treat me so bad.. You know I love you But why do some it wasn't me But why do some in front of me Oh baby baby you was acting so shady I thought that you were stickin' me Another girl your tricking me I gotta go cause I thought that I was yo' baby But why do some it wasn't me But why do some in front of me Oh baby baby you was acting so crazy I thought that you were stickin' me Another girl your tricking me I gotta go cause I thought that you were my baby Girl you can't trick me Nor can you stick me You try to play slickly said you strictly dickly But you and your friends you play the licky licky I figured it out when I caught that hickey Between yo' legs with yo' chocolate splippy Now bob busy gotta taught you like Frisbee Out the window Off and away you go 'Aint got no time and no love for hoes, fuck How many project sluts wanna nut or get touched? And ramped up in the back of my truck Or to eat the Benz up when yo' girlfriend would Have her knees to her ears so I can slip in good Bobby Now walk the block with black hoody hat Dog on the prowl upon to snatch the little putty-cat Red red riding hood And I'm the big woof 'Bout to puff off these pistols like I'm George Bush And push push through your power-u Goosh goosh explode my load Have it running down your toosh toosh Now you speakin' the round like a crook crook Tryin' to look inside my phone book book Bout to loose it all girl you shook shook It 'Aint my fault that your love got jooks jooks It 'Aint my fault that your love got jooks jooks It 'Aint my fault that your love got jooks C'mon man save it go ahead with that boo Oh you take me for a fool I shit my sister for you Claim on sneakin' sleepin' creepin' cheatin' you buggin' yo Listenin' to yo' cuzin' now because she a lonely hoe

Siffle fickle minded dizzy tryin' to insult I Now you wanna go and turn around and to ask why Peace be out bounce Spread yo' wings fly Me loud c'mon how?

That aint god's style
C'mon man
You don't know me by now?
Three years in
I should of messed around but somehow
I kept it real
Girl I was ya' nigga' until
Ya switched the whole current
And if that's how you feel
Be out
Be out yo'
Be the fuck out

Oh Bobby why do you treat me so bad \dots You know I love you