Bye Bye

[Verse 1: Buckshot] We started out... tight, on some white smiles Ultrabright, it was worth the fight Remember you used to talk, on the boardwalk Signing our names in chalk, gave kisses in parks Now it's missing the spark, can't light the flame Ain't quite the same, that's life in the game Ain't really liking the fame, but I deal with it, on the low You the only reason I'm still with it, I gotta blow See a long time ago, I made the promise To buy you diamonds to hold you down ma but to be honest I know I coulda called you more Even though my niggaz hustlin' in Baltimore I call you call, you call I call But, I ain't callin no more, call a U-Haul 'cause you off

[Verse 2: Sean Price] Clit lickin'... big dick stickin' Shorty rob all the stock outfit from Dick and I'll rip the fifth and I ain't playin' witcha paw Leave ya shit split and take a quick trip to Wichita Bitches saw Sean on the TV screen Said the nigga look good but he still seem mean Bitches thinkin I'm a basket case You can ask Yvette, should bought the bitch a bassinet I'm giving you dick, I'm living in debt You giving me lip, riffin' by the living room set Might smack off half of ya face Type wild, quite foul, rip ya eyebrows with masking tape I don't care no more Ike Turner with the .44 that'll lay her f'sho

[bridge] Keep walking, keep moving You can fall, back bitch is not all that

[Verse 3: Sean Price & Buckshot] [Sean Price] We went from run, catch & kiss to some blunt passing shit Now I hunt that, front back, dump that & split Started out cool.. Betsy had pool Dunks in the water get ya, trunks off my daughter Pardon me miss, I couldn't resist Slim waist, fat ass and them C-cup tits You wanna see where'm from flip? shit You wanna see rough dick?

[Buckshot]

First you said all you want is love & affection Now you wanna show thug a lil' respect when The question that I have for you Why you love the dude that have to do, lemme ask you Suppose I was in the back of that Rolls & my lap wasn't rose For a chick named Rose & I really was supposed.. See, ain't no owning me

Sean Price

You off now, you can cross the street

[bridge x2]
Keep walking, keep running
Think you can shake us, another thing coming
You ain't really all that
You can fall back (fall back), now don't call back