No, uh-uh excuse me wait baby treat yo' cash And remind me when we get home to get goin and crack my whip and pack yo' shit befo' I 92.3 The Beat yo' ass! Naw bitch look at me when I talk to you I checked the bitch and said, "Ah-hah some shit? No ub-uh, shut up, you gon' do what I tell you to do!" Now name three motherfuckers you can call.. you cain't One pimpin that, two pimpin that, three pimpin that That bitch got off! (Say what my nigga Suga Free, what you say?) Snoop say what? (Huh?) I said I'm pimpin that, you pimpin that, she pimpin that That bitch does all! Naw, pimpin ain't easy (pimpin ain't easy) But hoein ain't hard no (hoein ain't hard no) Baby you gon' have to hoe (hoe hoe) Or lady I'ma have to go (see ya, see ya!) Suga Free, bitch that don't stand for some old nice ass nigga tryin to get some pussy and you tryin to get some of this dick free I'm live ta be a old-ass pimp with cataracts Reminscin on regular park trees with the homies and slappin bitches in Cadillacs I wish you wouldn't trust me so much I wish you wouldn't trust me so much! I wish you wouldn't trust me so much I wish you wouldn't trust me so much! Heyyy Now check me, I'm in a helluva situation I got LOVE for the homegirl but it ain't no escapin Now I've been waitin fo' the chance fo' me to do my thang Cause when I GO OUT baby, I GO OUT with a bang! (bang bang) Thursday night, 'bout to hang out at the House of Blues Fresh attire, new shoes, plus a new, hairdo, WHOO! I'm mesmerized by the music that they bump in the club I see my homegirl man (whas' happenin, whas' up?) lookin like he need some love And everytime I see him, he been givin me the eye Cause he my type and I'm his type and plus we love to ride Imagine that, off we left Hot sweat hot sex it ain't like we just met (ahh, yeah, yeah) Why she trust me? Since his girl went on a little trip I made his sweat drip, he made me strip It ain't my fault he in a fucked up relationship That just go to show, you never know who you dealin with Love over friendship, that's why I live my life trustless, yeah I wish you wouldn't trust me so much I wish you wouldn't trust me so much! I wish you wouldn't trust me so much I wish you wouldn't trust me so much! Heyyy Hmm, I spent the night at the homie's house, shit Slept in his livingroom, on his couch Nigga high'n a motherfucker burnt out (shit) Before you know it, god damn, the homie chirped out (damn!)

And he ain't said shit, he just dip in his Seville as he peel

Left me at the pad with his girl, damn, what the deal?

Now baby got a gown on, gettin her clown on

As she slid downstairs, now she takin me down home

Cheatin in the next room in the homeboy's bedroom

Am I wrong? Shit, on and on and on

Now what am I to do if you was me and I was you

His baby momma in my face, she shakin poo-poo, what would you do?

Trust is a motherfuckin loco, shit

and so is temptation, and I don't know what I'ma do

Come on through (come on through) so I can cum on you (cum on you)

Shit if the homey knew (if the homey knew) if the homey knew

(if the homey knew)

I wish you wouldn't trust me so much
Hey now
I wish you wouldn't trust me so much!
Can't trust me, whatcha say now?
Mo heezee up in this motherfucker Dogg
I wish you wouldn't trust me so much
Believe!
Trust is a motherfucker
You can't trust, whatcha say now?
Don't trust, no bitch
I wish you wouldn't trust me so much! Heyyy
Whatcha say?
Trust in no bitch—ass niggaz
Whatcha say now? Can't trust

Nah-na-na-nah-nah, nah-na-na-nah-nah Whatcha say now?
Nah-na-na-nah-nah, nah-na-na-nah-nah Whatcha say now?
Nah-na-na-nah-nah, nah-na-na-nah-nah Can't trust, whatcha say now?
Nah-na-na-nah-nah, nah-na-na-nah-nah Come on yeah..