For you baby, I'd find you You wouldn't get far

I done been around the world, been around the block Been around hoes that fucked Biggie and 'Pac Like Vida Guerrera, ass took her to the top She'll give you some brains you let her throw up the Roc Let her put on your chain, she'll throw you some cock Picture that like Meagan Good and Jamie Foxx Hype said it's a wrap, she still on the set Putting oil on her likes like she Gloria Velez She was (Eye Candy) in the XXL Hopped off the page and on a skateboard with Pharrell I knew she {"wouldn't get far"} cause five hundred dollars can't get you that {"far"} how you get that {"far"} And all these new video bitches trying to be Melissa Ford But they don't know Melissa Ford drive a Honda Accord She a video vixen, but behind closed doors She do whatever it take to get to the Grammy Awards Ha ha

{"You wouldn't get far"} Fucking them rap stars
You know who you are, put your hands up ladies
{"You wouldn't get far"} If you kept your legs closed
{"It would be just a waste of time"} But you know
{"You wouldn't get far"} Fucking them rap stars
You know who you are, I wrote this song for you
{"For you baby, I'd find you"} For you
And you, for alla y'all

For you... uhh..

Pop quiz, how many topless, black foxes did I have under my belt, like boxers Not to brag but, if it add up One, two, nigga that's mad nuts Game you mad nuts, how you gon' call out all these bitches knowing damn well they gon' call me? The only dream, of that ghetto prom queen was to make it to the screen, maybe get seen Maybe get chose by a nigga from my team Head so good he don't ask for a pre.. nup Now ask yourself this question, umm Would you be with Jay-Z if he wasn't C-E-O Would you be with F-A-B-O if he drove a Neo Would you ride with Ne-Yo, if he was in a Geo Well why the hell you think these bitches coming at me fo'? But since they all fall in my palm, I take a trio Yο

I done had my share of bitches with long hair
Short doo like Kalissa, Halle in "Boomerang" yeah
I been around the block in the Bentley drop top
In Miami Beach when Lil' Kim was fucking with Scott
I got the scoop on Hoops, whatever the case
She'll let you spray in her face long as she Bathing Apes
And ain't nobody trying to take Beyonce from Jay
But I know a bitch named Superhead he fucked back in the day

The things niggaz do when pussy sitting on they face Stabbed Un in the stomach She must have had a pussy like Wonder Woman, on that superhero shit Fly as Gabrielle Union in the back of my six, fo' Impala, forget the double D's I put 'em right in your face like that model bitch Takara And she ain't win the show but she riding in that Gallardo That's why I fuck 'em today and forget 'em tomorrow

God damn! Y'knahmsayin?
I'm sitting back watching Kanye video
And I see the same bitch that was in the homeboy Busta Rhymes video
Then I flip the muh'fuckin channel
Checking out my uncle Snoop Dogg video
And I see the same BITCH, that was in my video! Y'knowhatI'msayin?
And then y'knahmsayin, to make that even mo' fucked up
I'm watching Oprah cover Hurricane Katrina
I see the same bitch on Oprah, floating away on the hood of a Camry
That was in the nigga Lil Weezy video!
I mean DAMN! Everywhere I look
Everywhere I go I see the same hoes
Don't get mad, I'm only being real
Yeah