

(bootie brown)

I was standing, one of the cast of many  
I would give anything to swing hand in hand  
With her but it was just a blur  
I couldn't blame her, why give up fortune and the fame  
For a nigga who can barely afford his name  
So the dame kept aim at the stars  
I'm often thinking about her  
When I'm waitin on calls across the border  
Made sure my rhymes in order cause  
That moment could be near and it was  
Now my attorney is tellin' me to sign here  
So I appear and perform international  
The time came she stepped to me I thought rational  
But she knew I wanted it  
She walked around and flaunted it like a peacock  
I knocked the reebok now she jock  
Blowin up the pactel and the doorbell  
Had to check myself as well love boat won't sail  
Cause I'm not captain let them know from the start  
I let you break me off but I won't let you  
Break my heart

(slim kid3)

So I'm surrounded by bitchery now this is  
The most incredible shit in slim kid history  
So watch if you will the moment some good  
Shit pops and they be foggin up ya grill  
Overly thrilled to get you in ya ass like massingil  
Still burnin shit now and I'm still learnin how not to fuck  
With ya baby or make ya my old lady  
You just overcasting ya ass is shady tryin to block  
The sunlight with all of that hype and now I'm discontinue'n  
All of this pipe that I've been layin as long as you keep  
Swayin to anotha crew's tempo I gotta let you go and that's  
Simple so get it through ya two temples because i'm  
Tryin' to live fatter than a blimp ho  
And you're exempt and I won't symp on a write off  
So step out my world and turn the light off

(fat lip)

She was my high school sweetheart down from start  
When all I had was high hopes my health and my art  
But when I got fame she became unsure  
If I could still feel the same when I came off tour  
I said