You Might Get G'eed

You know it ain't over I said it back in '82 I'll be a player for life I'll never say I do

I done tramped bitches That most niggaz would marry I like to pimp bitches and Most niggaz be scary

Get a bad bitch And you can't say no You're at the mall buyin shit you can't pay for Then you wonder why all these hoes want to switch

Best friend on the under Fuckin' your bitch Pussy you ain't cared 'bout that when you had her But now you wonder where she's at

I know your heart broke But it don't show 'Cause all I heard from your mouth Was "fuck that ho."

But deep down inside I know it hurts a lot I know you can't go on but it's worse to stop You daydreamin 'bout your x, tryin to figure what's next Other females can't compare to her sex

I'm tryin' to picture me, all in love with these hoes But when I meet 'em, they just want to lick my balls You can't tell me shit, fuck that You're just another fine ass bitch with nut breath

I met you on friday, I fucked you on saturday I can't hold back bitch I'm still rollin' that way Carry you across the threshold in my new house? You better try to stick this big dick in your mouth, bitch