M, O, double B
I don't know why they wanna trouble me
Is it because they bitch be suckin me
Or just mad cause they shitted wit the family
We be bubbling, up in the Navigator huddlin
While you frontin in that rental, cuddling
With that weak ass bitch, damn right she snitch
And if I had in my misdt, she'd be biting shit

R: Cause a ho gonna be a ho
A nigga gonna be a nigga
No matter what the fuck you think
Got cash in my escrow, never gonna let it go
(Hell mothfuckin no!)

Chillin at the crib layin in my boxers While shorty got bent spittin tha latest gossip Didn't want to hear it in the middle cut her off Lit a stog, smacked her ass, grabbed her by the draws Bugged in the head but her looks turned me on She tried to turn me on with edible thongs Plus I like the way she sounded when repeatin my songs From Queens to get to her crib didn't take long. Said she had a man but was looked up in Attica Freak off with the VCR to my camera Afterw that shit that happened to Tupac. Yell rape? Show 'em the tape jus playin my part. Opposed to being on tape but the G that I ran Had her tongue in my ear and my dick in her hand When I thought I knew I shoulda brought my fam Bring her to the lowest level and shared it with my mans

R: (2x)