

# Stop Calling

## Terrace Martin

Well, I'ma tell you straight up, homeboy 'cause it's a cold world  
Your wife, I call her, "Oh girl" her head makes my toes curl  
And she awfully thick, help me get off these bricks  
Coffee kick, but after I bust, I be like, "Get the fuck off me bitch"  
If she front, bruise her in the ribs  
But you hugged her, you loved her, moved her in the crib  
Hit by cupid, stupid, why'd you do it? Why be bother?  
Why you holla? Three babies, three baby fathers  
Get wise kid, open your eyelids 'cause that last abortion  
That was my kid, that's right but that I ain't followin'  
If she get pregnant again, it'd be from swallowin'  
But once in a while I dive in it, that car you bought  
I be drivin' it, head while I'm drivin' it  
Said you like to lay up dog and play footsies  
She need a nigga with timbs, gats and straight hoodies  
She said you gotta get drunk and I could fuck her better sober  
You get twenty grams and think you fuckin' Erick Sosa  
You better choke her, she the female Bill Clinton  
Lie, cheat and smoke, you got her still sittin'  
Then she bouncin' in, so you wanna pounce her in  
She gas you up, "I love you, I swear to God we'll go to counselin'"  
I ain't cherish ya cutie, inherit the booty  
Havin' her want to kill you like American Beauty Killa  
'Cause you a motherfuckin' rest haven  
I put a gun to her head, paint a picture like Wes Craven  
Ya chest achin' 'cause I'm very blunt, ya stunt, wanna cherry pump  
Any extra kid, an extra check every month  
She givin' Jimmy head, Jeulz in her guts  
Dog, you fell in love wit a slut, what  
Aiyyo, what's up with my girl, that's my world?  
She a slut ho  
That's my life, that's my wife I love her  
Uh-oh, oh no, oh God  
Aiyyo, what's up with my girl, that's my world?  
She a slut ho  
That's my live, that's my wife, I love her  
Uh-oh, oh no, she a slut, she a freak  
Aiyyo, you gonna call me back right?  
Matter fact I ain't even do ya bitch dirty, for real

I'ma let you holla at my man Gruff, he did her dirty for real  
Yo, Gruff, tell us more about his fuckin' ho  
Aiyoo, me and Cam caught her, on Camcorder  
Dogged her, kicked her out the O  
Tell you about ya ho, she's a bitch  
Came right between her lips  
You thinkin' I'm frontin', she got a birth mark between her tits  
And money, please stop callin' niggaz, phones harassin'  
She come home, don't wanna fuck, we boned her back in  
You's a creep and all do is use your freak  
And when we done, we send her home for you to keep  
You want beef? Punk faggot, we got stupid heat  
Aiyoo, you actin' like you gonna die over pussy  
I ain't gonna front, I was hazed up, high in the pussy  
Yo, she greet me on GP, you buyin' the pussy  
Breathin' hard on the other line, dyin' to push me  
Crime, crime, sip fine wine, puff lime, lime  
Laughin' at the bitch on Primetime  
Me and Killa for reala, all of the sudden you wanna be a gorilla  
Nigga please, I'm quick to put three in a nigga  
You ain't nothin' but a sucka for love  
She got you thinkin' it's love, hit her on the sink, in the tub  
A little head crack, while a nigga drinkin' a bub  
You be surprised what ya bitch could do  
She did shit to us, she never did to you  
That ho, mad psychological, cheesy bitch  
Yo, give me the motherfuckin' phone nigga  
This stupid ass nigga comin' around here  
Dialin' my number, how the fuck he get the  
Listen nigga, ya bitch ain't shit anyway  
Her pussy no quality and how the fuck you gonna  
Motherfuckin' take this ho to the hotel?  
She ain't nothin' but backseat, backshots  
You talkin' about, "Oh I wanna soak ya feet, baby  
I had a long day, I wanna make you feel right"  
She just got finished soakin' my dick in her mouth nigga  
You put time in this ho, oh, let me take her out Benihama's  
Oh, let me get some from Dolce and Gabbana  
Motherfucker, I don't even know ya ho  
She fucked me off my man deal  
Fuck is wrong with you nigga?  
You runnin' around tryin' get her some shit  
I left this dick in this bitch  
All my niggaz got ya ho, you talkin' 'bout  
She tellin' me, you talkin' about

It just slide right in right now  
You know why? Because big dicks up in her nigga  
Fuck you think? It just ease in for you  
And yo' bitch ain't shit, nigga  
I done brought her to my house, fucked her  
Oh, put it in my ass, no, no, no, no  
Not ya dick, ya whole fist  
I turned around, my pop's dick in her mouth  
What's goin' on with this bitch?

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