

Really Don't Want My Love

Ms. Jade & Missy

Now let me count it off
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You had me turned out as a young buck in a caddy truck
Givin' me dough for air maxes and new traxes
It was cool when you let me breathe
After we finished layin' up, you won't let me leave
Damn I'ma adult now, mommy packed up the belts now
You all dumb high off the lie, playin' yourself now
Fuckin' up my groove, watch my every move
Try and get me caught up, makin' up lies that ain't true
I can't take this dumb shit, you startin' to irk me
Layin' all them rules down like you birth me
Shit you the worst B, all try lock me
Even got both my next door neighbors watchin' me
You gotta problem, somethin' that I can't solve with ya
I'm at the point when we split I will not miss ya
I ain't your wife, damn sure ain't your child
Trees gettin' to ya head 'cuz dumb chick ain't my style
You really don't want my love
All you do is smoke up them trees
Then you wanna try to tell me what to do
Why you wanna put a little hold on me?
You really don't want my love
All you do is smoke up them trees
Then you wanna try to tell me what to do
Why you wanna put a little hold on me?

I don't know what's wrong with you, is you my dude or a detective
Try to look at it from your perspective but I can't
You wanna know where I'm goin', who I'm seein'
Who I'm meetin', what I'm eatin', what I'm doin', who I'm screwin'
Not you 'cuz I can't stand how you tryin' to run me
High all day, plus you don't really even love me
'Cuz if you did you would let me live
The facts will pop up in your brain that I ain't no kid
And that no man gon' tell me how to breathe
Right disease type, smoke cloudin' up your mind sight
Think it's time you try again and get your little dust off
Bus off, now it's time to take the fuckin' cuffs off
Go ahead, smoke laugh and joke with ya homies

But do me a favor when you sober don't call me
I'm finished with ya, I hope and pray that you ain't bitter
Used to have it goods, nowadays you don't deliver
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Why you wanna put a little hold on me?
You think you got me on lock
'Cuz when my friends call I don't go
But this shit here's gotta stop
You be actin' like I'm on parole
Oh, why you trippin', why you trippin'?
'Cuz I can't take it, take it too long
Oh, do you call this big pimpin'?
Oh, this is what you call big pimpin'?
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