

Leevme Alone

Mac Dre

shes been wearing tight clothes, so i can recognize her yokes
tryin to take me down but shes been losing all my votes
trying to get to him, to get to him, to get to me,
but ive got 20 20 vision bitch i can see

you said hey if i want dre, i must first get in the circle,
I heard he likes them half way dykes, them backwood blunts with purple,
first you gets rider, said lets keep it on the under
scrolled through his fucking phone, and got my beeper number

but the numbray was falsay, thats when you called up kilo
gave him some bombjaw, said keep this on the d-low.
not knowing wat was going on, kilo called me from your phone

now its on bitch you wrong, you gon leave me the hell alone, leave me alone.
boo you, leave me alone, can you?
bitch leave me alone, come on bitch, leave me alone.

well check it out it goes like this,
i hold my mic tight on my dick wen i piss
im in the lab c-c-c-cookin on kits
got 36 bras more than 36 zips
it flips so quick im a witness ta this
trying ta get this package and shit
im not crackin my whip, im not answering shit.
check my celly got 36 missed shit my bm was pissed
proably think im in a bitch got little miss ridin my dick, big thighs n some hips
im thinkin highs n some rich, turnin up my headphones (?not sure)
kinda remind ya of a nigga on tha grind n a hood rats call him all the time
tryin ta find if he really out pumping the dimes
and lil mama just tryin ta buyin my time

bitch leave me alone, bitch, leave me alone.
quit callin my phone, bitch leave me alone,
leave me alone.

Lyrics submitted by michele.

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