Frontin' (skit)

Eve

clapping
(mo'nique)
Aint nothing worse then a brotha
Who always bling blingin
Flossin, rollin like he got it like dat
Always up in your face telling you what he got,
What he can bring to the table
And then it's like this nigga cinderella

'cause he always dropping yo ass off at midnight
And you can't seem to undersatnd
Why at midnight is he always dropping yo ass off?
'cause let the truth be told,
He ain't bling blingin or sling slingin,
He ain't doin shit!
That 500 benz he drivin - thats his mamma's a
And that goddamn jewelry he wearin -all that shit is ridded
And at 12:01, they come and lock his bitch ass up
Now ain't that some shit? ?

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