Another

M.L.A.

What do ya do when yo' bitch is untrue?
You cut that hooker off and find someone new
I need another bitch, another bitch, in my lifeI know he don't treat you like I treat you
Time to explain the game you see through
Sex is lethal, I ain't gon lie
Means to get ya back, I ain't gon tryLike this y'all, my girl sucked anotha nigga dick y'all
Light skinned with the chrome die six y'all
Thought they was creepin'
Two trips to V-A every third weekendWhile you was sleepin', he hit you on the box
Sixty-nine go non-stop
Shoulda left ya then but my heart said not
You knew too much, the relationship grew too muchYou knew about the crack vials, means to be trialled
Way I hid dough under the bathroom towel
Waited for a while, thought you was my right thing
Then things got frighteningPeep the scene, sorta like Sam Rosten
Guess you ginger, huh, go figure
Never thought you could be a gold digger
Take my dough and spend with the next niggaAsked my man Trigga, my ace boom coon
Told me cut the bitch off 'fore the shit balloon
Now I'm like Brandy, 'Sittin' In My Room'
Pussy drunk listenin' to Stylistic tunesOr the O-Jays, thinkin' 'bout the old days
My nigga's like, fuck that bitch, go play
Baller, did she beep you? Don't call her
Guess who I seen, that freak bitch PaulaShe was askin' 'bout ya whereabouts
Here's the digits, I know you can wear that out
Tear that out the frame, ya game so tight
You'll be all fuckin' nightWhat do ya do when your man is untrue?
Do you cut the sucker off and find someone new?
I need another man in my lifeMember when you said you would die for me, shit
All of that was just lies to me
Motherfucker shoulda never said bye to me
Now you cry for me, like JodeciIt's like that y'all, my nigga hit another bitch from the back y'all
Black nasty and matter fact y'all
Shoulda seen the hoe, nigga pack ya shit
You out the door, ohWhat about the fight in the Mirage?
I seen ya Benz, parked outside my sister's garage
Said it was ya friend Rog, bullshit
I ain't gonna keep puttin' up wit the bullshitAnd still I, never sweat these bitches
Who be hanged like plaques on the wall and ya pictures

Scalin' fishes, my love is concrete
Stashin' ya heat in the passenger seatOf the Nautica Jeep, we've been down for so long
Still a bitch like me tryin' to hold on
Teary eyed, damn a bitch steamin'
Girls steady screamin', Kim, you need to leave himWhen I testified in court, couldn't think straight
Thinkin' 'bout the bitches I fought
Over you, nigga half the shit you bought
And fuck you, movin' is my last resortYou see nine outta ten niggaz, ain't shit
One outta five niggaz suck a dick
Ya mad at me, too bad she ain't as bad as me
Choulda kept the freak bitch off my canapeNow you see, ain't no pussy warm as mine
Long as mine, ain't no love as strong as this
When I sucked ya dick, it's like smokin' a roach
Uhh, I go from first class to coachWhat do ya do when yo' bitch is untrue?
You cut that hooker off and find someone new
I need another bitch, another bitch in my lifeWhat do ya do when your man is untrue?
Do you cut the sucker off and find someone new?
I need another man in my lifeWhat do ya do when yo' bitch is untrue?
You cut that hooker off and find someone new
I need another bitch, another bitch in my lifeWhat do ya do when your man is untrue?
Do you cut the sucker off and find someone new?
I need another man in my life

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