Plan B

Master P

Check this out
I mean you ever had one of them uh, gangsta relationships?
I mean like, nobody don't have to gisnoteI'ma be your nigga, he could be your man
But you don't have to leave him, everybody need a back-up plan
I'ma be your nigga, he could be your man
But you don't have to leave him, everybody need a back-up planI'ma be your nigga, he could be your man
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I'ma be your nigga, he could be your man
But you don't have to leave him, everybody need a back-up planJump in my '97 Hummer and rizzide
You be Ms. Bonnie, I'll be Mr. Clyde
Together we be catchin' G's, flipping keys, smokin' weed
It's all about you and meCausing major pain on this dope game
You be Halle Berry, I'll be the ghetto Damon Wayans
In charge like the Lakers
You got your pink 380, I got my black nine for the hatersMy homies call you that nigga but you my bitch
Since we banging, I guess we one click
You be that nigga that I drink with
And you don't even trip if I was to let a freak kissYou give me rubbers and holla stay strapped
You say you can't catch no fucking rat without a mouse trap
So we be kicking it like G's
It's a drought but you got a connect on some keysYou roll up the flappers and drink 40's
You'll whoop any bitch at any ghetto party
We walk past security 'cause you got the strap
And when my homies see you, you the only female they give dapYou the only nigga that I kiss, make love to
And still do some gangsta shit with
Like menace to society we kick it
I'm Kane, you my thug like Ms. Jada PinkettI'ma be your nigga, he could be your man
But you don't have to leave him, everybody need a back-up plan
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But you don't have to leave him, everybody need a back-up planI lays back and chill why you ills with the hotties
I'm numero uno in your eyes honey papi
Yo lady Gotti thugged out, who riding ready to kill
Yet make me feel like others can't with my sex appealBe riding ghetto thrills but still the bitch behind the trigger
The bitch about her scrilla, the bitch to smack her nigga
If the tone faintly rises in his voice

The choice is mine when it comes to haters living or dyingBlueprinted crimes illustrated by your baby
The unlady like mistress be all about illicit business
Bitches witness us together looking tenderly
But to scared to tell wifey, for fear of meI'm only trying to be the one with the green papers
Bounce on the dick then help you pull off the mean capers
That's why you praise the biggest mama and you care
Other hoes get X'd out in what we share, yeahI give you rubbers for your friends for show
Take me shopping tomorrow, short change them hoes
Save them 3 more nuts for me
Alize, hot tubs and an ounce of weedPlease, there's not a jealous bone in my body
Take me off to Jamaica then take your wifey to Hawaii
I don't mind being number 2
You keep more ice on my hands and wrists than an iglooAnd if it all falls through you still got me
Your true bitch nigga down to hustle from plan B
Like that nigga but only if you 'bout itI can be your mistress, you can keep your wifey
I understand, I'm all good with this back-up plan
I can be your mistress, you can keep your wifey
I understand, I'm all good with this back-up planI can be your mistress, you can keep your wifey
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I can be your mistress, you can keep your wifey
I understand, I'm all good with this back-up planI'ma be your nigga, he could be your man
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