Don't Talk to Me

B.G.

Boy, I fell off like a bad bag of dope, you heard me
Ain't nobody wanna holla, I done shook back like a
Four and a half heart now everybody wanna holla
If you ain't kept it real, I don't wanna hollaDon't talk to me, don't talk to me, don't talk to me
Now that I'm back on my feet
Don't talk to me, don't talk to me, don't talk to me
When you see me in the streets
Don't talk to me, don't talk to me, don't talk to me
Act like you don't know me
Don't talk to me, don't talk to me, don't talk to me
I don't wanna hollaYou know how it is when you ballin', everybody wanna holla
But the day you fall off, you lose most of your partners
Niggas be acting funny, hoes, they wanna duck you
Used to sweat you hard, now they ain't wanna fuck you
You screening all your calls, don't wanna answer the phone
You ain't working with nothing, they want cha to leave 'em alone
You ain't working with nothing, they sayin' they ain't home
You sayin' to yourself, boy that hoe wrongI'ma get you, wait til I get my shit straight I'ma fix you
I got a K beg for you, I done bounced back
I'm here to clear my name up and while I'm doin' that
I'm bout to fuck the game up, a year ago, I was fucking my bangs up
Now I'm on the grind just getting my change up
The tables done turned, now everybody wanna talk
If you ain't keep it real, I don't wanna talkDon't talk to me, don't talk to me, don't talk to me
Now that I'm back on my feet
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I don't wanna hollaWhen I was on my ass, niggas was acting funny
Niggas would shoot you and look what the dope done him
Niggas done me bad, I couldn't get nothing
Now they see me shining and holla, "What up cousin?"
Ain't nothing, better get the fuck on 'fore I sneak you
Only real niggas can holla at me for a feature
Bitch niggas, I ain't fucking with y'all kind
So don't attempt to holla and waste my timeI don't want cha number, I don't wanna be your friend
I don't want your tracks, I fuck with medicine men

I don't want no crap, don't you grin in my face
'Cause I know its fake, make me spit in your face
I'm back now, chopper city's on the move
And I feel like Ludacris, bitch you better move
Get out the way, while I'm walking through
If you ain't real, I don't wanna talk to youDon't talk to me, don't talk to me, don't talk to me
Now that I'm back on my feet
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Act like you don't know me
Don't talk to me, don't talk to me, don't talk to me
I don't wanna hollaOoh they got these niggas
Be getting busted with like five, ten bricks
Go to the feds looking at life be home in about 3 years
You know something ain't right with thatDon't talk to me, don't talk to me, don't talk to me
You done got an early release
Don't talk to me, don't talk to me, don't talk to me
Lookin' at life and done three
Don't talk to me, don't talk to me, don't talk to me
I know you work for the police
Don't talk to me, don't talk to me, don't talk to me
I don't wanna hollaMan I ain't lying, the game done got flaky
You don't know who is who, the game done got shady
Niggas play hard, get popped and start faking
Get off the deal of rap, they hop up and take it
Look up next week, you shops getting raided
Scared to go to the pen, they know they can't make it
Calling me collect, I'm hanging up in they face
Trying to talk in codes, I know the carbon traceI ain't the one to play, I know you can't be trusted
Everybody know you got half the city busted
Boy you down bad, you playing the game raw
I thought you was a G, you ain't as real as I thought
You went against the code, you disrespected game
You lost your ghetto past going against the grain
Boy that's sour, geezy can't holla
I hope it rain on you and you got shocked by that wireDon't talk to me, don't talk to me, don't talk to me
You done got an early release
Don't talk to me, don't talk to me, don't talk to me
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I don't wanna holla

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