G.I. Joe

J Stalin

Don't, don't play with her, don't be dishonest (aye) Still not understandin' this logic (aye) I'm back and I'm better (and I'm better) I want you bad as ever Don't let me just let up I wanna give you better Baby, it's whatever Somebody gotta step up Girl, I'm that somebody, so I'm next up Be damned if I let him catch up It's easy to see that you're fed up I am on a whole 'nother level Girl, he only fucked you over cause you let him Fuck him, girl, I guess he didn't know any better Girl, that man didn't show any effort Do all I can just to show you you're special Certain it's your love that holds me together Lately you say he been killin' the vibe Gotta be sick of this guy Pull up, skurt, get in the ride Left hand is steerin' the other is grippin' your thigh Light up a spliff and get high Shorty, you deserve what you've been missin' Lookin' at you I'm thinkin' he must be trippin' Play this song for him, tell him, "just listen" Don't Don'tGirl, said he keeps on playin' games And his lovin' ain't the same I don't know what to say, but What a shame If you were mine you would not get the same If you were mine you would top everything Suicide in the drop switchin' lanes And that thing so fire, baby, no propane Got good pussy, girl, can I be frank? To keep it one-hundred, girl, I ain't no saint But he the only reason that I'm feelin' this way Givin' you the world, baby, when you get space

Pen game get me laid, baby, that's penetrate

Oh babyDon't

H-town got a nigga so throwed
Pour up, we can party some more
Yeah, got this drank in my cup
Got a young nigga feelin' so throwed
Spit fire in a world so cold
Young money got a nigga feelin' old
Spit fire in a world so cold
H-town got me feelin' so throwed
H-town got me feelin' so throwed
Ride paint and we sip 'til we fold
H-town got me feelin' so throwed

Spit fire in a world so cold
H-town got a nigga so throwedDon't
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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