

All Because Of You

Bill Withers

It's all because of you, I know what hot boys do
And it's all because of you, I know what hot girls do
It's all because of you, I know what hot boys do
And it's all because of you, I know what hot girls do
It's all because of you, I know what hot boys do
That's why I don't trust 'em
I make sure it's all about me, I ain't even trying to love 'em
'Cuz I know your type, hot boys don't wanna do right
Screwing everything they got the nerve to wanna have a good wife
Nah, bump that baby, get ya sneakers and beeper
Let the door knob hit ya
I bought this house, ya heard me, I'ma shine without ya mista
It's the biggest Mama Mia X independent bringing weight to the table
I'm financially stable and able
To let you know what I'm not gone tolerate
Pay for everything I got, you can't throw shit in my face
Wait a minute, let me finish, my name ain't Sparkle
No promises from ten years [Incomprehensible]
Sees one kind of mista
On a mission paper chasing building things with a sister
I get you caught up in my rapture [Incomprehensible]
Got you like a groupie, gimp but you ain't getting inside, ride with me
Oh no, floss of my dough, floss me on your arm
Boo, I don't think so fantasize about the sex
Even lie on your, I suck what rode who nah
I ain't that chick think y'all can screw beaucoup hoes
Same time have a wife giving broads two bills, they think they living the life
I rather stack my own digits, make my world and spin in
And call you just another citizen living in it, ya heard me?
It's all because of you, I know what hot boys do
And it's all because of you, I know what hot girls do
It's all because of you, I know what hot boys do
And it's all because of you, I know what hot girls do
It's all because of you and I know what women they do and umm

Everything my homie said turned out to be true
Either ya too easy or ya too greedy, I can't figure it out
I'm like forget it who need it
If I wasn't Silkk the Shocker would you like, really try to sweat me

I always had girls but not like Halle, Vanessa
Calling me on three way talking about how they gon' do me
Shit I love my fans and I'll be messing with you groupies
Or either you hoochies
Coming to my concert, talking about Silkk if you 'bout it you would
And showing me they coochie
I'm like back up but see I might mess with 'em, put my trust in 'em
I just trust 'em to be women, ya heard me?
Now see, see my car and she was like I ain't got no plans
See my crib and stuff and she was like I ain't got no man
If I give her a gift she be like girl that fool is laying
If I give her a kiss she be like that's my man he love he just be playing
So I might give you a gift but don't think I'm a trick
I like to real women like they my number one chick
But I know when a women ain't tru black
So when she mess up I be like I already knew that
You why 'cuz women do that, ya heard me?
It's all because of you, I know what hot boys do
And it's all because of you, I know what hot girls do
It's all because of you, I know what hot boys do
And it's all because of you, I know what hot girls do
It's all because of you, I know what hot boys do
It's all be-cause of you, I know what women do
It's all because of you, I know what hot boys do
It's all because of you, I know what women do
And everything my homie said 'bout you was true what
Mama Mia KL on the cut and Mister Silkk the Shocker, what, what
QB on the beat box

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