

# No More Mister Nice Guy

## Kool G Rap & DJ Polo

(Ah yeah)  
(Y'all Hip Hop hoes)  
(Check this out)(Bitch)  
Yeah bitch  
No more Mister Nice Guy  
y'all bitches check this shit out right here now  
Word up baby  
No more Mister Nice Guy  
Fuck all the bullshit  
Fuck all that nice shit  
No more Mister Nice Guy(You are not the sensitive man you used to be)  
I used to be romantic and considerate  
But now I hit the skins I jump right in, and then get rid of it  
Cause I remember when you used to treat me like a stepson  
You hung around for fun but yo, I wasn't gettin wet none  
Treated you like you was a star big as Madonna  
I took you out on dates to go eat steaks at Benny Harner's  
I called you on the telephone to see what you was doin  
Took a trip to the zoo and bulls were steady tryina do it  
??? but I didn't get my rocks off  
Talkin bout knockin boots, I didn't even get your socks off  
Tryin everything inside the book to get you naked  
I guess the candlelight dinners and Spinners records didn't make it  
But yo, I'm still ringin your bell holdin roses  
We might as well been Eskimos in clothes rubbin noses  
I woulda gave you stars from out the sky  
But soon as I got the pie  
Poof - no more Mister Nice Guy(You bitch)  
Bitch you're actin real funny with your pussy  
Yeah bitch  
No more Mister Nice Guy  
Bitch I been waitin for like a fuckin month and a half  
Word up baby  
No more Mister Nice Guy  
What the fuck is the problem?  
What's the problem?  
Fuck that shit  
No more Mister Nice Guy  
Fuck you and your pussy

(Bitch)

(Ah yeah)

(What's the matter, you're burning?) Thinkin bout the times I opened doors and pulled your chair out  
But now I got you stressed, lookin a mess pullin your hair out  
I used to come and shower you with mad flowers and candies  
But all that shit stopped when I got into the panties  
Now you're steady beggin me to bang her  
I come to bust a nut off of a blow job or fuck you with my finger  
Before I got the cunt I was your little rubber-duckie  
But now you see me three times a month if you're lucky  
I used to buy you clothes as we doze in a pocanose  
Now you're gettin called all kinda hoes and a broken nose  
Took you out for movies and dinner  
Now I pack a snack and rent a blockbuster tape and run up in ya  
Before I woulda done anything to see you nude  
Now you ??? hump or gotta nease noff like Ebenezer Scrooge  
It ain't no more pickin you up dressed out in a suit and tie  
Bitch, no more Mister Nice Guy Bitch, I'm tellin you right now  
It wasn't all that  
Aw fuck you  
I don't want it no more  
Suck my dick  
Fuck your pussy  
This stinks When we first went to bed I used to leave your head spinnin  
But now I hit quick and give a speed stick while in it  
Yeah, I used flip you like Jack the Ripper the stripper  
Now I'm ready to date when I get lipstick on my zipper  
Just give me a cut, and all of a sudden  
I'm steady (nuttin) (nuttin) right on your shirt buttons  
So get a grip as my tip starts to sprinkle  
It drips from your lip to your hip to your ankle  
And that's for all the times you used to try to play me, baby  
My name ain't Miss Daisy, but thanks for the ride, lady  
Because you rode me like a hoe inside a rodeo  
And now the nitwit is moby dick-whipped like Toby-o  
I wish you would light a cigarette that I chain smoke  
The only coat i be puttin on is my raincoat  
I used to treat the hookers flier than sky high  
But now I'm a wise guy, no more Mister Nice Guy (You bitch)  
Now I hope you bitches understand  
I tried to tell you bitches  
Suck my dick  
Suck my dick  
Fuck all you bitches  
Fuck y'all

No more Mister Nice Guy  
Suck my dick and suck my nipple  
Suck all our dicks bitch  
Fuck you  
No more Mister Nice Guy  
I don't give a fuck no more bitch, now I'm maaaaad  
No more Mister Nice Guy  
Come on, you bitches  
Fuck that bitch  
I'm really mad now  
I'm telling you  
You really got me pissed off  
I can't have the pussy no more?  
Fuck that bitch  
Even if I have to take it  
Don't make me take it  
I'm tellin you  
(Take that, muthafucka)

Songwriters

NATHANIEL WILSON, POKE  
Published by

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>