

Didn't I

Sylvia

All inmates are asked to stay inside the cell
Hey dog, you think I could make my phone call?
Hey look, what you need to do is sit down
I just wanna make my phone call
Just sit down
Hey, I get a phone call for this motherfucker
Fuck you
Hey fuck you too, ya bastard
I just want my fucking phone call
Please come to the front gate
I got his ass, didn't I? Told him my plan, didn't I?
Thought I was playin' wit' him, now he ass out
And payin' shit that nigga stank, didn't he?
Smelled like some old spoiled meat, didn't he?
When they found him took 'bout a motherfuckin' week, didn't it?
Down in a motherfuckin' creek, didn't they?
Mr. Roberts found his ass out, fishin' Sunday evenin', didn't he?
Gift-wrapped in a sheet, didn't he?
Roberts got out of there so fast, they didn't ever find his boat, did they?
I'd like to flip the hood night, didn't I?
Disrespectful ass nigga like to ran up on my slab, didn't he?
Y'all didn't even know I had that thing, did ya?
Y'all just seen mad niggas haulin' ass across the field, didn't ya?
(Hey, hey, hey)
That shit pulled a lot of cards, didn't he?
Especially that bald-head, tight t-shirt wearin' ass Cindi, didn't he? (Punk)
That nigga ran in up his girl, didn't he?
(Yo what happened?)
Took her home and ran the train on a trick, didn't I?
You are now rockin' wit' one of the most real
Motherfuckers in the rap game, 97-Petey Pablo
Or Petey Too Small as we call him down in Greenville
Ya, with this new shit, didn't I? Ya
Boy that boy has done a lot of things
Petey tell something else you did
Thought I was playin', didn't ya?
I did everything I said, didn't I?
I got out of prison and got a major record deal, didn't I?
You didn't believe me, did ya?

Ya know, I know you didn't you probably decided
That I'd be right back on the street, didn't ya?
I guess I showed you, didn't I?
Got in the race and then I won it, didn't I?
I didn't even rub it in your face, did I?
I could've got real shitty but I didn't, did I?
Or got all fly but I didn't, did I?
(Nope)
Man, I just kept it all real, didn't I?
(Ya)

Brought it right back to the homefront, just like I said, didn't I?
They kept skippin' Carolina, didn't they?
Yo, excuse me, can I have your attention? Didn't I?
I fucked 'em up the way I did it, didn't I?
Came to the city spittin' nothing
But that greasy-grimey-gritty, didn't I?
I changed a lot of things here, didn't I?
Came from the back to the front
And I had them kissing a nigga ass, didn't I?
You real crazy boy, you a trip, you a real trip
But hey, but hey the boy kept it real, he did
Oh you thought it was over
Hey Petey get real fly on they ass
And talk about some shit, some real shit
Come on, you coulda had me, couldn't ya?
All that time, couldn't ya? Faggot
Mad little penny-pinchin' ass
That little cash wouldn't hurt you, would it?
Well, it shouldn't, should it?
You wouldn't be broke and not tell us would you?
(Haha)
C'mon, don't laugh it could happen, couldn't it?
(Yeah)
It wouldn't be so bad, would it?
If I wasn't right there on your ass, would it?
Such little shit shouldn't affect you, should it?
Glitter my ass, I'm a star cat
(Now Petey you shouldn't even be like that)
Motherfucker
(Motherfucker)
Didn't they tell you man?
All your dumbness is gonna come back
On your monkey ass, you gonna be mad
At this verse here, ain't ya man?

I wrote a song about it, would you like to hear it?
Here it comes
(Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha)
Hey, let me tell y'all something, I wanna tell y'all
That this mother fucka here don't give a fuck
For real, he is pimp, straight up and motherfuckin' down
Y'all got to hear this shit, Petey Pablo, tha boy be out 19-2000
Killin' shit yo, aiiyo, we outta here
We'll let this motherfuckin' beat ride
We're gonna let, y'all motherfuckers sit there
And enjoy the rest of this motherfuckin' song
Aight, that was just a fly ass intro
To this whole thang, the whole thang

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