

That Ain't Cool

Devin the Dude

Bitch left some panties over here? Damn...
I don't get this shit... I might just throw this shit away or something...
Cause I can't have that drama over here round this motherfucker man...

Hello? Hey bitch! [Chorus:]

You act like you don't care

Why would you leave your hair right there

Girl, that ain't cool

What you trying to do?

You know she gonna be on my ass

If she'll see yo lipstick on that glass

Girl, that ain't cool

What you trying to do? [Verse 1:]

Girl you trying to get me busted, get me fuss that

Have me listening to all that bullshit

You know my gal don't usually come to the weekend

You know I'm in the mood for some hump day freakin

So I aks you to come breeze thru

I got a couple of kind of liquors and some good weed too

In my head, I could hurry up and knock it down

But you said, you had company, your aunt's in town

I'm like aaaight, nothing but respect

Had to look down and tell my dick

And after a few shots and two or three sweets

Me and my bone shoulda known that you'd be sleep

Then, in the morning you woke without a poke

You went and took a shower, I went and got a smoke

And I wasn't trippin, cause you was in there for a minute

But you left the sink witcha hair in it

And if my gal see that, it'll be on in the flash

Fingernail in the tub, tampon in the trash

I'm like 'Damn' you got me lookin for something else you may have left

(You tryin to get me killed!) [Chorus] [Verse 2:]

She went from takin a nap to makin a trap

Try to take advantage when I'm baked and I'm zapped

But I know the half some hip to the game

When my baby leaves, oh what a shame

A friendly invite turns into spending the night

Starts off cool but the ending ain't right

Like, the other night when I went sightseeing

Fallin up in the clubs the hoes might be in
Dipped up in diamonds didn't take too long
DJ saw me and played two songs
Bitches start peepin and creepin my way
Shakin they ass tryin to see if I'll pay
Hey, I get pussy for free, see I ain't no trick
Had to look down to remind my dick
Shit, I just came cause it was one dollar Monday
Buy a brew, get a dance, watch you on the runway
When I left, yep, she followed me
And I was thinking maybe she wanted to swallow me
I rolled down the window, she said 'Where you going? '
I said 'I'm going home ho, I hope you ain't hoein'
And then she came to the house
I was thinking how I was gon say how I came in her mouth, but
It didn't happen that way, I was trapped in a maze
Bitch was just yappin for days
I laid in the bed and I waited for head
But she was sobbin and slobbin with her eyes all red
Ran out the house hollin 'Don't nobody give a shit'
She left the wig and her shoes, the whole stripper kit[Chorus: with Devin telling a girl to get her shit together
and leave]

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