

Pretty Girl Bullsh*t (Featuring Foxy Brown)

Mario Winans

Oh baby, I can't live with you, I can't live without you, yeah
Live with you, I can't live without you, babe, I like this
Oh babe, oh, I can't live with you, I can't live without you, babe
Bad boy, baby, bad boy, yeah, yeah, let's go I hear duke boning Keisha, Tonya and Tiff, yeah
Move ya blood clot 'fore I cock the fifth!
Had a bitch in my '03 six, had a hoe rockin'
My red gold Cartier on her wrist, now
Think about it while the streets you roam Fuck around, won't be shit in the crib when you get home
I roll with Sean Combs, I'm in Caprice, that's right
Jet ski, watching duke through the global phone, let's go
Bad boy come through in the toy, bad boy, baby
And I'm boning his boy, while he in the hood slinging up oiY'all don't want a girl in Yves Saint Laurent
You'd rather fuck a hoe in a bullshit Gabban', now, yeah
And what the fuck he on? Stop your blood clot crying
'Fore these plates start flying, I'm a bad girl
Illest bitch grinding, bad girl, Sean John Rolls
Hold chocolate diamonds, let's go, Mario What am I to do, when you act a fool?
Do I put on your shoes and act a fool like you?
Now baby, that ain't cool, you ain't got a clue
What you had in me, too fine to see
And I don't really wanna be, baby What's the reason you want me?
Girl, the truth is you need me
First you say that you trust me
Then you go and betray me Now I took all I can
And I know I'm a good man
God, I wash my hands, make another plan
'Cos I don't really wanna stay, baby So if you wanna go, walk right out that door
'Cos I don't want no more of your pretty girl bulls
If you wanna leave, it's okay with me
Matter of fact, I'm begging please
Take your pretty girl, bull Now this is number two, them chance I gave to you
You said, "It was the end" but here we go again
I thought I was a friend, not just another man
While holding hands, you don't understand
And I don't really get you, baby What's the reason you want me
Girl, the truth is you need me
First you say that you trust me
Then you go and betray me Now I took all I can
And I know I'm a good man

God, I wash my hands, make another plan
'Cos I don't really wanna stay, baby So if you wanna go, walk right out that door
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If you wanna leave, it's okay with me
Matter of fact I'm begging please
Take your pretty girl, bull Aiyyo, aiyyo, Fox
Now the tables dun turned and duke fell off, yeah
But I'm stylin' you seen Fox cover the source, you see it
Y'all see the G5, y'all see me come through, yeah, verr' nice crib
And a nurr' blue five, y'all see the G4, you see it, yeah Duke come out the hood, let me take you on a Tito
borough tour
Come on, y'all don't want a bitch in Juicy Couture, no, you don't
You'd rather fuck a hoe in a Reebok velor
But I'm a bad girl, whips to crashing, yeah, bad girl
Y'all know how Fox do it with the Sean John fashion, that's right So tell me why you continue to lie? Why?
I seen the bitch in the seven forty five L.I. now
Just tell me why I continue to try, full of bullshit
He acting like a star can't cry, come on man
He acting like I'm blind, what? And how he doing this bullshit
He acting like I ain't get the nigga fly, let's go So if you wanna go, walk right out that door
'Cos I don't want no more of your pretty girl bulls
If you wanna leave, it's okay with me, oh yeah
Matter of fact I'm begging please
Take your pretty girl, bull So if you wanna go, walk right out that door
'Cos I don't want no more of your pretty girl bulls
If you wanna leave, it's okay with me
Matter of fact I'm begging please
Take your pretty girl, bull So if you wanna go, walk right out that door
'Cos I don't want no more of your pretty girl bulls
If you wanna leave, it's okay with me

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