

Stop Callin' Me (Edited)

Dem Franchise Boyz

[Hook:]

Bitch stop callin me (bitch stop callin me)

Bitch stop callin me (bitch stop callin me)

Ain't gon pick tha phone up (Aint gon pick tha phone up)

Ain't gon pick tha phone up (Aint gon pick tha phone up[Verse 1: (Parlae)])

Bitch stop callin me ain't gon pick tha phone up, send ya to tha voicemail

Straight hang tha phone up

Ain't gon get yo hair did, bitch stop askin me

Ya nails and ya toes fixed, bitch stop harrassin me'

I buy a bitch a shirt gotta buy a bitch a hat

I don't work at the zoo get this monkey off my back

Ya say ya pregnant wit my baby, shit, I don't think so....

Bitch dat ain't my baby, well I don't really kno

I got what I wanted I don't need nuthin more

So stop callin leavin message after message hoe!

Bitch don't call me no more (why?)

Ain't gon pick tha phone up

Treat her like a clothes hanger straight hang the phone up[Hook:][Verse 2: (Buddy)]

Ay, stop callin me bitch dis ain't no chat line

Blowin up my phone like a welfare hotline

Thinkin Ima help ya baby-mama bitch ya not mine

Nope I can't get wit cha and we cannot share no dollar sign

Call restricted hoe, put her numba on call block

Broad real smart, call me from her home-gurl house

Like a bug-a-boo that's nuthin I can't handle

I just treat her like some stranger unknown #s I don't answer

Our relationship got cancelled, forfeited, its ova

Stop leaving messages ain't no startin ova

Ima call you ain't no need 2 call me

Bitch talkin 2 yourself when you talk behind tha beep[Hook:][Verse 3: (Pimpin)]

Stop callin me talkin bout "Where you at?"

She wanna hold some money talkin bout let her hold a stack

I pick tha phone up quick tell this bitch I'll call her l8ta

Hung the phone up quick sent her straight to tha operator

She callin all the time, now she knockin at my door

Fuck that bitch hard 'cause she keep wantin more

Just call it quit bitch den I made tha bitch leave

She tha stalkin type bitch, hidin behind a nigga tree

She callin once again keep callin niggas phone

She keep callin tha cell and the phone I got at home
Now she just fucked up 'cause she went and worked for Nextel
Call a nigga phone change my password on my voicemail[Hook:][Verse 4: (Jizzal Man)]
Why you keep callin me?
What the fuck you playin on my phone 4?
Dats what stupid bitches get cracked across tha dome for
I can't get to tha phone, I'm unable to answer
I ain't buyin braids and I ain't sendin pampers
You just don't get it you servin no purpose
I don't wanna talk, talk 2 my answerin service
I don't wanna talk to ya, I don't wanna fuck ya
Naw I ain't ya boo and hell naw I don't love ya
You be wit tha silly shit, straight up on dat trippin shit
Callin me now, bitch used to be on Pimpin dick
It is what it is, I wish you wouldn't bother me

Bitch stop...stop...stop callin me![Hook:][Thanks to Ashley (Ladylove_3693@yahoo.com) for these lyrics]
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