

Make U Mine

Fabulous & Mike Shorey

Yeah.Uhh.

I know I make u wanna leave the one you with,
But I ain't Usher Raymond,
Im the kid that they rush to blamin', for the crush they claimin',
Who can make em' blush the same when I ask,
"Whats my name" and they yell,
F-A-B-Ooohhh

You shouldn't have even brought her my direction,
Unless she was handcuffed with an order of protection, YEAH.

Im talkin wreckless now,
Cause im the reason that your girlfriends are your ex's now
Im the fella that keep em yellin, and its nuttin to get em,
I don't sweat em', its what I tell em',
And they quickly forget em',
And I bet em' I get them to forget the day that they met em'
And I let em', cause I can bend em'
And its more then the denim,
But Ive been

On the move, while you dudes be sleeping,
The coupe on 22's keep the shorty sneaking,
And she wont tell the truth, she too used to creepin
When Mike is in the booth, it's the truth im speaking
Any girl I gave it to.

Cant even go love another man,
I give it to em' like no other brother can,
She say my man can barely move me,
But boy you made me scream, like a scary movie,
On top of that,

Im smoother then the rest of the gangstas,
And I knew that dude you met, was a wanksta
Oh.

Damn homie,
Your girl is with the Street Fam Homie,
And she aint fuckin with youIt's a shame, you lames
Can't even maintain your dames,
And its insane the way, that she gave me brain
My pimp game the same, don't forget the name
And when chicks peep the chain, they just cant restrain
Shorty don't try to fake it,

Just up and face it,
Your time is being wasted, your mans a basic
See it all in his face, that he's cheap and tasteless,
But life is what you make it, just watch the bracelet I bet your man cant do it like me, (Nah)
His veins don't pump pimp fluid like me, (Nah)
He's nowhere near or like me,
And he probably think keeping you in check,
Is buying you a pair of Nike's
Why wouldn't I. get dome from her,
When the digits on my checks, look like phone numbers
Fuck It,
You might as well tell that buster skid addle,
Not even cockrin can help him win this custody battle
YEAH You can catch me in the club, with a case of bub
And a thick chick to rub, niggas hate because
When they sit in the truck, they be quick to fuck
When im getting a nut, they just lick it up
Im their favorite, plus the flow is dangerous,
I don't aim to get shortys out of relationships,
But they crave the chips, how many the range can fit
She just changed a bit, since I got the hang of it That's right we got the hang of it,
Mike shorey
Fabolous
Street family
Desert storm
I know you his but I wanna make you mine.
You know.haha.yeah
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>