

U Neva Know

Lil' Flip

Yeah, this is pimpin' at its finest, man, yeah
Let it bang, I go by the name Lil' Flipper, man
You know Mr. 'Like A Pimp'
I'm in here wit my dog, Butch Cassidy, check me out
I came in the door, I told y'all before
I never fall in love wit a motherfuckin' hoe
I keep it pimpin' like Good Game, I'm still in the hood man
Drinkin' my purple stuff an' grippin' my wood grain
I got hoes in area codes like Ludacris
You think I'm trickin' my dough, that's some stupid shit
I got a plan to be the man 'cause I sell bricks
So you can let that other nigga get your nails fixed
I treat a bitch like a bitch, a lady like a queen
Spit my game, get in her brain, now she on my team
An' after we done I might call you later
Just holla at a player
'Cause you neva know, an' you neva know
When somebody might be fuckin' your bitch
'Cause you neva know, 'cause you neva know
When somebody might be fuckin' your bitch
You neva know, an' you neva know
When somebody might be fuckin' your bitch
'Cause you neva know, 'cause you neva know
'Cause it might just be a nigga like me
I told her, "Keep it on the low, boo, I know you got a man"
I ain't wit that lovi dovi shit, I ain't holdin' hands
Just call me when you get off work 'cause right now I'm busy
An' when I finished what I'm doin', we can kick it
I know ya nigga be goin' through your phone
But it's cool 'cause every night I been roamin' in this home
That nigga lame 'cause he don't even smoke wit you
Take trips on the boat wit you, kick back an' show wit you
'Cause you neva know, an' you neva know
When somebody might be fuckin' your bitch
'Cause you neva know, 'cause you neva know
When somebody might be fuckin' your bitch

You neva know, an' you neva know
When somebody might be fuckin' your bitch

'Cause you neva know, 'cause you neva know
'Cause it might just be a nigga like me
Now you can roll but you know we kick it all night
'Cause your friends is my friends, ain't that alright?

Now look, I got a flight to make
An' I can't be runnin' late 'cause I'm about that cake
I got business in H2's, yachts an' boats
I got crocodile shoes, leather minks an' coats
I'm still livin' the hood life, but I'm livin' the good life
So don't get mad 'cause I'm bangin' ya wife, nigga
You like to make love but she want it rough
You need to talk to her 'cause she had enough
You think you got it locked but I got the key
'Cause I'm a motherfuckin' P I M P
You never know, these undercover hoes is fallin'
You got to stay on your toes
They plottin' schemes or better, they chasin' dreams
But no, these hoes ain't movin' me
I chased an' fucked, no bitch can get me stuck
Well I'm just goin' to try my luck
They end up sick an' hurt, but leavin' in a skirt
Then find some better love to fuck
'Cause you neva know, an' you neva know
When somebody might be fuckin' your bitch
'Cause you neva know, 'cause you neva know
When somebody might be fuckin' your bitch
You neva know, an' you neva know
When somebody might be fuckin' your bitch
'Cause you neva know, 'cause you neva know
'Cause it might just be a nigga like me
You'll never know when somebody might be fuckin' your bitch
Just never know, when your bitch is eatin' dick

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