# hidden track

## Birdie Num Num

Girl you must think that I'm crazy
But we all know you's a cutie
And you're all like, "Nuh uh boys don't wanna get with me"
Girl please
I can see right through those
Fake colored contacts
Your eyes ain't blue
(I bet that hair's held by glue)Hey shorty why you playing games
These games were played, the rules were made,
You dropped those names and now you got nothing to say [x2]It's like that episode of cheaters
And I'm that dude with the gun
Hiding cameras in his bedroom
Girl I know what you've done
I might be your baby's daddy
But that don't mean shit
When every dude on the block
Knows that you're a trickHey shorty why you playing games
These games were played, the rules were made,
You dropped those names and now you got nothing to say [x2]Uh, I'm not a rockstar but I still tend to rock hard
You try to play games tease and try to keep me rock hard
Try to make me slap you and see me in a cop car
Catch me speeding like stock cars expecting me to stop hard
You playing with the mind of the craziest kind
Telling me how much you love me when I know that you're lying
You must be snorting lines if you think that I'm crying
You're manipulating backstabbing cold and conniving
I went from last to first but this is First To Last
I'm the major league playa you can kiss my ass trickDROP IT LIKE IT'SHHHHOOOOTTT
Shake it like a salt shaker
HHHOOOTTT
Shake it like a salt shaker
HHHOOOTTT
Shake it like a salt shaker
HHHOOOTTT
Shake it like a salt shakerFuck [x6]Fuck you [x13]

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