

She Don't Put It Down (feat. Fabolous, Twista & Ta

Joe Budden

[Intro: Joe Budden]

Ugh, shorty old news though
Yesterday paper
Check this ugh,

[Verse 1: Joe Budden]

Baby like it raw
I don't even waste a magnum on her
Clean up amazing I appreciate the fashion on her
Badder than a mother fuck
Ain't too many passin' on her
Only right I pick her up
They way she got a wagon on her
When I'm on that road don't forget the bops when I'm in town
Not unless its for the three some if its poppin' she'll be down
Know these other joker be starin' but stop when I'm around
First to get inside them jeans she be hoppin' up and down
Let the world know that she ride think that eventually will break up
And I love it when we argue cause eventually we make up
I mean...
We fight and fuck
We fuck and fight
We fuck some more
Every fuckin' night
Shape great, taste great, softer than cashmere
Anytime her cheques drop she knows she can crash here
Them other broads is other broads
All of them is last year
Yankees man , I'm just datin' chance here , word

[Hook: Tank]

She don't put it down like you (down down like you)
(she dont, she dont)

[Verse 2: Fabolous]

Never trippin' off the past
I would rather never mind em
Cause only fools trip over somethin' that be behind em
And yesterday is history

Tomorrows a mystery
She here at the present time
It feel like a gift when she put it down down
All the way down , you could get down but can you stay down?
Shout out to the ladies with your down asses
That keep a tight circle and em round asses
At the crib its just Us nigga
Fuck me so good make me not trust niggas
That's my shit
I'm over protected
You want that good shit you know where your connect live
Told my ex don't be bitter be better
I replace her before I regret her
Text's now and then, that question how I been?
The hook sound like a message I would send.

[Hook: Tank]

[Verse 3: Twista]

A down girl
I remember when I used to bag up in the basement with her
With the attraction of a Michael Jackson swag, but in this case a thriller
And she was a wolf not in sheep's clothin', but a grey chinchilla
Even though I found another assassin
Can never be your replacement killer
When I got up in the goods it feel kinda good to me
But I know she don't put it down like you
Cut from the bottom when you up when you rock on top
Cause ain't nobody around like you
Pullin' back to me and I'm all up fully
When I'm pulling a palm full of hair
Finna lay you back in another position giving it to you good with your Louie Vuitton's in the air
Got a bad new bitch
But she don't be trippin' don't cross with them flaws
But she don't be doin the way you be doin when you be working them walls
I'm bumpin some (?) and fuckin her good
But they never gon flow
Steady cutting with bitches all on me
Cause I'm with Joe Budden the one oh one
Put you in the category of somebody that give it to me good but rubs a niggas nerves
Individual never particular but Ill never be with her so I kick her to the curb
I got a new women though I be buildin' her up to be better than you
She fine but don't know how to throw it back
So she can never be you

[Bridge:Tank]

I'da put another in your space,
Damn after you it's been hard to replace
I just want the same judge sittin' on the case
She gon' hate but she know

[Hook]

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