Due Yo Thang

Devin the Dude

(Aw, naw Not again What you mean? Ok, like that, huh? Man, you're always trippin' Naw, fuck it Go ahead Peace)

Ooh, clothes on your back Got food on the table

You've got food on the table You've got clothes on your back You've got all your bills paid Why you want to treat me like that? You go and do as you please Keeping me on a string Go 'head and cut me loose so you can go due yo thang

I do all that I can You're never satisfied And always seemed to have your mouth poked out You're able to pay your cable, your money's spent 'cause of the rent You're on your ass because of the gas, water and shit I step in to help out, go 'head, keep the change You spend it up, then, you say stuff like you don't need a man Now you're on to other things, for certain, you changed You went from new curtains to hang to purses and rings Buying all that expensive shit, can't afford it And when I don't pay for it, I'm on some bullshit You want your cake and eat it too Then, you try to act like I needed you

You've got food on the table You've got clothes on your back You've got all your bills paid Why you want to treat me like that? You go and do as you please Keeping me on a string Go 'head and cut me loose so you can go due yo thang

You keep talking to your friends about what I don't do While past relationships steadily haunt you Your knight in shiny armor is now to slow for you Wardrobe is getting to old to do what it's supposed to do Sometimes I need somebody to help me You're forgetting the big picture, nothing but selfies Left me lonely like MC Shan's chick Fine dining while I'm eating a flimsy sandwich You're out on the town, doing it big Letting the top drop, just you and your wig Forgetting about a nig until the times get hard But where's my reward when mine get hard?

You know, seems like I deserve something every now and then You should treat me better than just the average friend Every time you come to me, you're always trying to complain Damn, man

You've got food on the table You've got clothes on your back You've got all your bills paid Why you want to treat me like that? You go and do as you please Keeping me on a string Go 'head and cut me loose so you can go due yo thang

(Yeah, go on on then You know what I'm saying? Do what you got to do You know what I'm saying? Hey, I ain't tripping I'm good, you know what I'm saying? We came in this together As adult human beings, we're going to leave the same way You know what I'm saying? You got your life and I got mine We can't do it together, hey, divide and conquer Go ahead, due yo thang I'll holler at ya)

You've got food on the table You've got clothes on your back You've got all your bills paid Why you want to treat me like that? You go and do as you please Keeping me on a string Go 'head and cut me loose so you can go due yo thang

(Well, that's what it is It is what it is You're leaving, huh? Go ahead Well, take everything, take everything Well, if you don't mind, can you leave the pussy right there for me? You know what I'm saying? You can get the fuck out of here but please leave the pussy right there Man, shit!)