

# Can't Tell Me Shyt

2 Chainz

Same old bitches nigga... Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha... Wooo!  
Same old females, same old females, same old females...

Boy them same old females  
Boy you know that they don't mean well  
See I met her at Compound  
And the next week I seen her at rehab  
All these bitches know that I'm the shyt  
Fuck it / Fucking can't tell me shyt  
Bitch you can't tell me shyt  
Nigga you can't tell me shyt

Came from the bottom, but I survived  
And just for the pain, I take OxyContin  
Gave my dawg a watch to pass the time  
And she be in New York half the time  
When I drop the top, you see ashes flying  
Walked in Onyx, seen asses flying  
She told me that her number was classified  
I said bitch, you should ask for mine!  
Sippin' margaritas in Miami with my mamacita  
All-Star Game, she was in the bleachers  
Every time I see her, I say nice to meet ya  
Had it in the room girl, underneath her

Met her at Live on Sunday  
She was in Atlanta on Monday  
Club going up on a Tuesday  
Told her she can get it how she want it  
I ain't picky, I ain't got a type  
I'm single, I ain't got a wife  
But if I hit you with the slow-stroke  
I bet that you gonna spend the night  
I bet you find another flight because she just wanna love the life  
Seen her out in Cali, man in Vegas she was at the fight  
Sunday at the rehab, beat the pussy made her relapse