You say you cool now? Little confused now? I ain't the one, I ain't that dude now? When they ain't treatin' you right When it's over, the curtains fall and you ain't blind by the li ght You gonna, (need me) Realize that things the best And that whatever dwells in me set me apart from the rest, Shaw dy I'm a dip cause I hate to see ya At your worst when the whole world need I'm gonna leave where you stand then Since I ain't the genre that's in demand then You can't love me for me, I ain't your man then They'll find you a quick substitute to stand in Overnight you up and change, how can I trust you? You ran around over town, how can I love you? This on me, on TV like I was never yours Like the movement that you had I was never [?] They never knew ya, they just do ya cause you got bread They took whatever you had, you never got fed Spread rumors in the tabloids, you drop that Lyrical age, what happened to your lock legs? Now you let whatever bus [?] touch on ya He got one hit song and you gonna fuck homie Only to find out it never last That's when you comin' back, what you want was real cause you t ired of rap Yea, you tired of them Cause I'm from the 'ssippi, you think I can't hold you down lik e Wayne & TIP? Now come on When they no longer believe, you find yourself runnin' back to me, baby Hey, but I could do you one better I could give you everything but you wanna settle So come on I ain't one of those skinny jean boys You crushin' on the triple beam boys I see you but, uh They pass you around like a dutch I think that I've had enough, of you embarrassing us When I'm gone, cause it's cool, cause we all know that hoes do what hoes do