

Let Me Know

Bro'Sis

Too many lies my boy that came out of you
Mouth - plus all of the mac make up that I
Found in your house - what can you say to
Me, words don't mean a thing - and all
These promises about money, cars and rings

Was I just another girl for you tell me
(won't you tell me) - or just another fool
That cooked for you (won't you tell me)
Was she better than me, better tell me the
Truth

If you want to have your ring back, let me
Know, let me know - if you want to have your
Car back, let me know, let me know - if you
Want to have your roolly back, let me know

All these women calling your crib while I
Was talking to you - this chick was up in
Your mix, but you're not a player cause I
Was playin' you - and while you were cheating I
Was cheating you

I want the house the keys, watch and
Bentleys - than it's time to go, yes it's time to
Leave - I say you knew I was pimpin from the
Very start - but you said that you could deal

With it and gave me your heart - but now you
Acting like you didn't know that I was the
Man you acting like I didn't put that rock in
Your hands - and you acting like I didn't

Give you cars to drive - now you want to
Front me, you must be out of your mind I'm
Hustler so I got no ball, but if I change than
Maybe I'll give you a call but in the mean
Time and in-between time you do your thing
And I'll do mine.