

Personal

Don Q

Ness on the beat...

Yeah

Your love is a drug stay away from me before I go crazy (yeah)

I don't think its gonna work with you (yeah)

Don't take it so personal (personal)

I told you the truth even though it hurts to know (hurts to know)

But everybody's been hurt before (hurt before)

And I don't want you in my system

She look so good but she so bad

All these other bitches gettin' toe tagged

Quick eye contact and we both laugh

Limp like a pimp mink gettin' slow dragged

[?] bowls but we never had a coat stash

Can't judge cause we both got a whole past

Turn't them niggas thug jealous there ain't no gas

Got me writin' love letters in my notepad

It's hard to pick the right one when the room fell

I probably never met her but I soon will

I know she love stuntin' in them new heels

Same thrill that I get when the coup peel

Tell me all your secrets I won't spill the beans

You ever made love in the Philippines?

Have you ever missed a bean in a Fif' of lean

I could put you on some lean let you kill the scene

Yeah I call you a bitch but you still my queen

I water ya wrist have it drippin' clean

Theirs ya ego I can cover up ya makin' kilo's

Baby, I go Tarantino with that Freddoccino

Yeah she think I'm spittin' game but I feel the same

Yeah I know you been hurt and I feel ya pain

But I'm still doin' dirt where the Killa's hang

Before I make the wrong decision baby what's your name

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