

Plan B

Ghostface Killah

Ayo lemme holla at you for a second
Why you doin' all this like that?
Nah I told you man I had a family since day one
When you said you was in a relationship
That you were just coming out of one
That you underst-
You sit there and looked at me and told me that you understood
So why you gon' put me through all this right now?
Why I gotta be here sittin' talkin' to you like this
And you still ain't take the joint
You got twenty-four hours left
It been two days now
Whatt's really good, the clock is tickin'

I know you mad but girl you can't be
(No way)
I already got a family
(No. No. No. No. No)
I just hope you understand me
(Hope you understand, hope you understand)
I think you should take a Plan B
(Yeah. Yeah. Yeah. Yeah. Yeah)
Yeah. Yeah. Yeah. Yeah. Yeah. Yeah

Yo
Are you midnight on the Riviera
Paparazzi, flash
Told em you can't get near her
Feelin' right we soaked in diamonds at the Met Gala
Red wallows drop forty-five for the red bottoms
Four-hundred thousand in the Gucci duffle
Them double Gs lookin' pretty on a velvet buckle
Cigar smoke over caviar
Boats docking, fiending a hit like Barry Bonds
Like planes I keep my chick close like she my carry on
My plan is her flesh
Tongue kiss and caress
Circular motion with my tongue and go around on her breast
Spread her legs and turn her over
Flat on her stomach
And asked you was the dick good
Pull her hair, how do you want it
Soon as we finish, then I hand her that warm rag
We cleaned up she teary eyed, I gotta go
Why you look all sad?
I'm like babe, you knew the scrimmage from the first play
Don't get mad I know

I know you mad but girl you can't be
(No way)
I already got a family
(No. No. No. No. No)
I just hope you understand me
(Hope you understand, hope you understand)
I think you should take a Plan B
(Yo) (Yeah. Yeah. Yeah. Yeah. Yeah)
Yeah. Yeah. Yeah. Yeah. Yeah. Yeah

(Come on)

Yeah, yo
Two layers went by
Mixin' purple and hash
Remember blowing it from the back while I was wearing my mask
Dominican box braid lady
My baby with the fine legs
Incense burning in the crib, pink lingerie
Fat ass over the stove, wearing my robes
And right behind you like
Who pussy is this?
It's yours Tone
But everything switch though
Said it from the get-go
Been honest with you from the gate
I got a Wis though
But you accepted the terms and the fair conditions
The condom popped
I'm tryna stop, you still gettin' it
Both hands on the headboard
I'm still rippin' it
Sweat leakin', drippin' from the face you had witnessed it
Devil in disguise, the bullshit you can spare me
If my girl find out this'll fuck up my family
You hear me, I don't need no more babies nigga
Don't get mad I know

I know you mad but girl you can't be
(No way)
I already got a family
(No. No. No. No. No)
I just hope you understand me
(Hope you understand, hope you understand)
I think you should take a Plan B
Yeah. Yeah. Yeah. Yeah. Yeah. Yeah