

# Try Again Tomorrow

J Stalin

Pull up in my whip, like come here lil' mama  
Not you, I was talkin' to your partner  
Yeah you, why you keep playing games?  
I see you all the time, you won't tell me your name  
I just wanna know if you think pleasure is pain  
Have you ever did it in the rain  
Do you like D-Boyz? Do you smoke mary-jane?  
I know you know my name, all the rippers talk about me  
But they'll never tell a good about a nigga  
All they ever tell is the hood about a nigga  
Where your boyfriend at, I never seen you wit a nigga  
I know you like my swagga, cause you can't stop smiling  
I'm bout whatever you bout, so mammi what you hollerin'?  
I'm in your hair, every time you pass me  
Cause I can never let a pretty face just pass me  
If you was my boss you can sexual harass me

I try to holla, but she don't give me no play  
I be on the block where she walk past everyday  
I ain't gotta be your man, that pussy let me borrow  
She said no but I'mma try again tomorrow

I need a name, a number, and an address  
You playing hard to get like you a motherfucking actress  
But lil' mama I can play that game too  
I ain't trippin' I make women chase me too  
Give it to them good, then they lase me boo  
All I need is a night, all I need is a fight  
Seven forty-seven, baby we could do it right  
Squeeze me real tight when I'm up in the middle  
I know I'm sweatin' a lot, put a nigga of skittles  
Girl I got neighbors, put your face in the pillow  
Hit it all night, in the mornin' ate cereal  
Said she wasn't a freak but you know I didn't believe her though  
I got in right where I fitted  
Lil' mama she was on me like it fitted  
Yeah, she know a nigga stay kiddin',  
Say I was gon' hit it and man I hit it

Lil mama I heard you fucking wit a bitch nigga  
You pulled up in his car, and I be like you with this nigga  
You need to step your game, never fuck with a rich nigga  
I rap now but I use to push kicks nigga  
Every time you see me I'm in brand new kicks nigga  
Lil' mama you been on my mind lately  
I've seen you in them shorts and that ass looking cakey  
You get me in a room, baby girl you gon' rape me  
Get the camera and videotape me  
My baby mama, two kids couldn't brake me  
I gave you my number but you don't ever use it  
I just want you and your two-piece in the jacuzzi  
See you in the turf and I'm feelin' on your booty  
I can make you feel like the girls in the movies  
I stay fly in that brand new Gucci  
I finally hit it and it was real juicy