

Why

Lil Eazzyy

Why you ain't do what I told you
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Why you ain't do what I told you
You don't know nobody, you know I ain't finna scold you
Always in my line, late nights so I could hold you
Coming from the bottom, you know that my love is total
It be seeming like the problems come back like an oval
But it's cool though
I been sippin' drank so no I'm not up in the mood, ho
I would be a dummy fuckin' with you, I'm a fool though
They know not to touch you, what you think I keep a tool for

I've been riding 'round the traffic, with that ratchet
I know when some niggas plottin', got to cut the static
You know I'm a hot head, I'ma let em' have it
She gone give me thot head, like I ain't never had it
Look at your account, cause it's some money that I added
That's because you tote up on the Glock like you a savage
You know that that money come first (come first)
I gotta rubber band it
Who you know can run 100K like it was magic
Yeah, I copped that cheddar for a passion
I know yeah you see me dripping in this Louis fashion
Let me put Chanel up on your shoes and put that Birken on your baggage
Take you to the crib so yeah you know I'm finna tap it
But you learn how to fuck it up some how
So I be gettin' high and I can't come down
I'ma have a biddy come and slobber, she get one round
Toss her to the gas, so you ain't know that's a sundown

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I'ma have to give you up but I don't want to (I don't want to)
But all you wanna do is fuckin' argue and I ain't finna stop you (stop you)
So I'ma have to drop you, even though it took me a lil' minute just to cop y
ou
'Member you were always stuck with me just like a tattoo
When it came to business, you were solid like a statue
Finest in the room baby, ain't no lookin' past you
I get it, she get it, she say I just wanna match you
So why you ain't do what I told you
All these other niggas wanna hold you
They just wanna get you and expose you
So you're the one I'm close to
But I run a lot of rumors, shit they're gettin' old too
Got too many ho's up on my mobile
You know we ain't trippin, bought them soul shoes
They can pick and choose what they believe, we're going global

Hit it from the back and hear them vocals
You know I prefer if what we had, it wasn't local

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Why you think I keep a tool
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