

# Can't Let You Go

Lil' Flip

wheew  
Reality check  
I ain't hear to, sing to ya  
Ring a ring to ya  
Bitch please (bitch please)  
Bitch please, lick these!  
You tease  
Sucka free

Bitch please, you don't need to miss me  
Cuz when I come around you don't even kiss me  
But it's coo (it's coo), I ain't a foo (ain't a foo)  
It's twelve thirty, how the fuck you at schoo  
Bitch please, I'm about to leave  
Cuz I, got another trick up my sleeve  
Be gone I don't need you no mo  
Cuz you ain't shit but a dirty ass hoe  
Bitch please, you wearin' ya friends clothes  
Broke, smokin' my indo  
Tryin', to stay in my fuckin' house (get the fuck out)  
Bitch, quit, runnin ya mouth  
Bitch please, I don't like ya ass  
If ya go to jail, hoe I won't write ya ass  
I won't lick ya ass, I'll jus stick ya ass  
Treat ya like a bug n i'll pick ya ass  
Bitch please, then I'm jumpin' in my lambo (lambo)  
Got a gun niggaz call me rambo  
Don't give a damn I got more ammo  
Lil Ron, that's my fammo

Bitch Please, you can't understand  
I'm the thug type dude, I don't hold no hands  
What you talkin' bout you wanna be my wife  
Bitch, you gave the nigga head on the first night  
That ain't right, Bitch please  
Ya listnin to ya friends  
Tryna go through the mall and hit me from my ends  
Tryna roll my benz, I can't let that happen  
That's why a nigga, keep on rappin'  
Bitch Please, I don't fuck wit u  
You a busta type bitch, runnin wit ya crew  
Everythang ain't all good, when ya in the place  
Ya make a nigga wanna put a punch to ya face

Bitch please, I don't play that shit  
When you talkin' wit ya girls, don't say that shit  
That I be doin, or who I be fuckin'  
Cuz I'm gonna come, and give yo ass a concussion  
What the fuck was you thinkin?  
Jus because I got a benz, that I don't have a lincoln?  
What the fuck was you doin?  
Why the fuck, why you playin wit me, what you persuin?  
I know you wanna come to a nigga house (house)  
You on ya period, then put it in ya mouth  
Like jigga said, fuck what a nigga said  
Don't fuck wit him, Lil' Flip got bigga bread  
I got money, and I got that shit for safe

Got a mutha fuckin ring and a nice face  
Won't catch a case, I gotta good lawyer  
Cuz when you knock a nigga out, errybody saw ya  
Fuck that, I got a gun nigga bitch please  
Got more jewlery than Mista T  
I'm like Mister freeze, lookin' at my watch (why)  
Shit tac toe, I got the clover on the top (nigga)  
I'm in the block (block), I'm in the drop (drop)  
Niggaz know the cops, runnin' in the spot (spot)  
If ya, too hot (hot) tryna be too fast  
Yea I don't sell drugs so don't ever ask me  
Don't put shit past me, Imma have to get niggaz who blast me  
I ain't trippin' on these niggaz, I ain't slippin' on these niggaz  
Imma pull off my belt, and give a whippin' to these niggaz

Haha, Lil' Flip  
Bitch please  
This how we do it (this how we do it)  
Bitch please, bitch please, bitch please