Stingy

Mack Wilds

You got a nigga tripping, slipping, coming back for a lil' taste
Sliding home, like a nigga safe
Frequent flyer miles clocking, and I ain't a minute late
Tell them lonely hoes get it straight
I do my duty like minuteman
But I ain't a minute, babe
This won't be a minute babe
I'ma do a number on ya figure like the number 8
Warren G, I'm finna regulate
Pipe down, a nigga playing on the radio
97, 105 got a nigga gone
Night time is when the WildThings tend to roam
I got intent to roam
So let a nigga lay you down like a couple dope lines when I feel it
Give it to you deep deep, have you in ya feelings
When I'm, all outta love, promise you gon feel it
But you ain't never gon' feel it

I guess I'm stingy
People tell me I'm stingy
Niggas tell me I'm stingy...
Stingy...
Stingy...
Stingy...

Niggas tell me I'm stingy
And I'm cool with it...
A lot of niggas wouldn't know what to do with it
Oh well!
That's they loss
The type shit to make a nigga take a day off
Than we can take off
Fly private just to keep it private
You the only option even though I got options
Vibin', problems, we ain't got those, baby
Swear you got a nigga going so, crazy, shit
It's whatever babe...
You say you need it, it's on the way
They want a piece of your lovin'
But they won't get nothin
'Cause straight up, I'm cuffin' yo ass off the rip (RIP!)
'Cause you got the juice (JUICE!)
So I guess I got the juice like that too
Got a nigga all on you like a tattoo
And that's facts boo
Girl, I'm saying you can say I'm trippin' but I'm stingy...

I guess I'm stingy
People tell me I'm stingy
Niggas tell me I'm stingy...
Stingy...
Stingy...
Stingy...

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