

# Stuck in Between

Murda Beatz

(Murda on that beat so it's not nice)

Forty on the passenger, ride dangerous  
I'm finna kill tonight, park ranger  
She tell me I gotta watch my anger  
Like baby, mind your business, I don't wanna die  
Like, keep your cheating to yourself and phone, I don't wanna cry  
Like, keep them bitches to yourself alone, they'll be alright  
And if they come over the crib, you better tell 'em what I say  
'Cause if they hear it from a nigga, I won't never take it back

That's why I never feel it, why you never hug me  
It feel like you never loved me  
Tried to play, we killed them niggas, they can't trust 'em  
Now that nigga up above me  
So why do it feel like I'm stuck in between  
Ran it up, any means  
Why do it feel like you're not fucking with me?  
It's a lot you can't see

Like, what about your feelings, girl, you know I really care about it  
Got a head on her shoulders, watch her hair bobbing  
She'll call up [?]  
She'll make a call to me but she won't add me to it  
Pussy going different ways, she gotta add insurance  
And I was riding down the street when I zipped passed you  
So when I pulled up on the side, I had to ask you

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Oh, ayy, ayy, ayy  
Oh, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy  
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Why do it feel like you're not fucking with me?  
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