N.O.R.E.

Caught your girl cheatin', caught your girl cheatin'
Now you wanna kill a bitch, now you wan' kill a bitch
You caught your girl cheatin', caught your girl cheatin'
And now you wanna kill a bitch, now you wan' kill a bitch
You gon' kill a bitch, kill a bitch, now you wan' kill a bitch
Kill a bitch, kill a bitch, now you gon' kill a bitch
Caught her creepin', creepin', cre-cre-creepin'
You caught her creepin', creepin', cre-cre-creepin'

I wanna comment cause it's your problem I've seen you when you vomit but it's your problem I could give advice but it's your problem And say it's part of life but it's your problem But which one to take home, I got a ho problem Pop pills at her photo shut: role model Money Ming, gold teeth with a gold bottle Bitches looking though my pics but they won't follow I told you not to hit a God I understand you better God She fucked a nigga on the shitter God It's probably good you ain't with her God Shawty had real right, no hands on her He heard I hit now he wanna put his hands on her This Yung Reallie, left front, got a man homie I'm with his bitch while he tryna get the grams from me

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I was gon' school you but you never listen I told you she a ho but you never listen Still ate it out, you will never listen Now you got the bumps, you will never listen There's morals to this shit, supposed to never kiss 'em They be doing things that they'll never mention for the cheese, I got hella bitches Fuck 'em then I diss 'em cause they never listen I told you up front you a dumb nigga Was suppos'd to be fun, you a dumb nigga You got drunk in love, you a dumb nigga And got kids with her, you a dumb nigga Youse a sucker, you love her, you cuffin' her She don't want you, she want somethin' to smother her Got you stressing out cause your bitch steppin' out Damn, let your baby while my dick's in her mouth

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I told you keep it thug, you ain't hear me though
Never fall in love, you ain't hear me though
When you was buggin' in the club you ain't her me though
for the love, you ain't hear me though
I got a lot of hoes, shawty got a man
She don't care if he knows, tell her come she gon' go
Call me D, met the bitch on the road, whoa
I told offer it, yo that's what it is
He lickin' on her asshole, that wasn't it
Hit her with the dick, what that wasn't it
We spend money on her but that wasn't it
Swell pussy tigher than a Churro
Got you boo when I'm "oh kill 'em" little Terio
Your bitch is such a cheater, she fuckin' like all my people
Michael Jackson: we just beat it, you keep that ho like a secret

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