

LL Cool J

Ras Kass

Love them and leave them
That's what I

I can easily do it like I used to (Used to)
But baby, you ain't nothing like the usual (Usual)
And even though it's all mutual (Mutual)
I drop it off, pack it up, and leave
(That's what I)
Used to do 'til I met you
Now everything is so brand new
You're giving me a reason
To love them, not leave them

Girl, you know my get down from back younger
Used to mix the grape Kool-Aid and bird thunder
LA mentality, it's no wonder
I was quick to tell a bitch lose my number
(That's what I)
Still do and won't lose no slumber
Fuck her off Twitter, dump her on Tumblr (Woo)
Cirque du Soleil, I'm a juggler
I throw your chick in the sky, rotate and humble her (Haha)
That's right before you cuddle her
She comin' home with DNA in her jugular (Uh)
You massagin' her back, all in the tub with her
You trickin' off racks, buying bub' with her
(That's what I)
Me? I won't even go to the club with her
I warned you, homie, don't fall in love with her
You like every other customer now
See I refuse to settle just to settle down

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Super Socco and gin, pop lockin' my pen
Hanging out with the twins, servin' yay for my ends
Pimpin' hard on her, not play, for real
Bake cake for real, let's make a deal
(That's what I)
On the Eastside of Long
Creep slow with your favorite ho
Rockin' her boat, what you savin' her for?
Me and Ras spent days with the ho
In the C-A-R-S-O (C-Arson)
Johnny struck a match, I crack a new batch
Came back with the deadliest catch
No look, cookbooks from scratch
I knock a bad bitch, all that
And show her how to fall back

(That's what I)
Frame name, a game, nights to blame
Fights with gangs
Don't nothin' change, but the grass, man
I came to bang
Fire and desire, ice and flame
Don't give that bitch your last name

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You know it's funny how a man can change so quickly from a coldblooded person
Thinking he's God's gift to women
Remember how I used to do that?
That's what I love