...yea this some personal shit here nigga! I'ma take it there...

You can kiss her, You can hug her You can tell her that you love her to her face bro' But that bitch ain't yo bitch dawg Said, that bitch ain't yo bitch dawg

You can lick her, You can stick her You can give it to her right all nite bro' But that bitch ain't yo bitch dawg Said, that bitch ain't yo bitch dawg

You can like her you can wife her You can get married and fight her all nite bro' But that bitch ain't yo bitch dawg Said, that bitch ain't yo bitch dawg

I'm the same nigga off tha chain nigga
I get's paid to giving game to lame niggaz
I learned early way back in my younger days
Following my heart I fell in love at seventh grade
Late nite on the phone quality time king
Malco movie screens she was my queen
We was everything and I was so faithful
Fucked my homeboys and that was so hateful
I thought taped her
In denial and didn't wanna believe in the truth
man but they taped her
Made me strong so I can live with that
So I gotta thank that Andrea for that

How many real niggaz can stand up and tell the truth Lay it all on the line when they step in the booth Not that many pimpin' close to any pimpin' That boy Gotti a fool that's why I'm winning pimpin' Nineteen-nintey-six I was moving bricks Opened my heart back up and got another bitch I changed that hoe life I copped that hoe ice I showed that hoe wrong I taught that hoe right And she was ride or die I seen her smile and cry I sent that hoe to school I made her work nine to five They kicked my door in they shot my bitch up The cut my whole head they stole my white stuff But she was still there cause she did not care She's a soulja man she was so real I asked her one day do you know dude there She said hell naw man she said she swear poseda been out of town I popped up in my home Man it' was going down And I ain't no damn fool And it was clear to see she was fuckin the enemy She made me strong and cold-hearted for that Man I gotta thank Ranarda for that