

## Act Like That

Z-Ro

All I wanna know why you wanna act like that  
Cuz he ain't gonna hit it from the front like this,  
or hit it from the back like that  
A real G, that's what you want  
Think Ima wait on you to make up your mind?  
Bet I won't, Hell naw...

All I wanna know why you wanna act like that  
Cuz he ain't gonna hit it from the front like this,  
or hit it from the back like that  
A real G, that's what you want  
Think Ima wait on you to feel me?  
The fuck off my phone...

I said don't go fuckin with that crazy bitch, she will take you to war (I told ya)  
Ya didn't listen now she done knocked all the windows out your car (I told ya)  
But I ain't the one for that drama baby  
Protect yourself when you around my baby momma, baby

Why you worried bout what them thots said?  
At the end of the night you in my bed  
Why you listenin to what them bitches be sayin?  
You need to listen to what I said,  
I ain't tellin you nothin wrong, just tryna take you home  
Hit the mute button on that attitude woman,  
I know you want this bone (here it go)  
All I wanna do is spin ya, spin ya, run up in ya  
Then its straight to [?] we'll get some dinner  
Yeah I heard what you said about me,h, but I forgive ya  
Cuz when you be actin unplaya baby, I cant even hear ya... (say what)

If I didn't give a damn about ya, you woulda got beat the fuck up  
When I told you to stop callin my phone,  
when you want me to beat the pussy the fuck up (for real)  
Don't get it twisted cuz I sing a little R&B  
I'll murder anybody if they go to war with me (Vandross)

Why you always worried about Jus Brittany?  
Mad at her cuz she be makin me smile, but that don't mean she fuck with me  
That's a bad bitch, but that's my sister  
I ain't never sucked on her titty nipple  
You the one that been wettin my sheets,  
Never needed a life jacket to swim in your river  
I'm use to ya  
But I ain't got nothin to prove to ya  
If you leavin Ima pass your shoes to ya  
I ain't trippin baby, leave you drippin baby  
Everyday, you know that's what I do to ya  
So unball your forehead there ain't no reason to be lookin like that  
Two deep on the beach no beef, just you and an OP

Won't pay your rent (I ain't gonna do that shit...)  
Won't buy your clothes (Hell nah I ain't gonna do that shit either though...)  
Won't even cook your dinner boo (I can't cook anyway...)

I'm just tryna go up under ya skirt, show me that work  
I's a playa B...