

Shyne F/ Slimm

"Get Out"

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[Shyne]

Yeah, yeah

This ones for my Brooklyn playboys

This ones for my L.A. playboys

This ones for my Chi-town playboys

ATL, down south

NC, SC

Where you be?

Come on, just play it with me

[Shyne]

When it come to hoes, we don't love not one

Fuckin her friend it ain't no option, its a must

??? stop cumming, when we fuck I gotta have two not one

She know a freaky nigga like me

Get her wet then I'm out like strike three

No doubt, make her girlfriend eat her out

After we fuck then the exit lead her out

Believe me, we don't love them hoes

Break out, after we dug them hoes

You wanna stay bitch, what'cha talkin 'bout?

put your shoes on, and start walkin out

Hook: Slimm + Shyne

Get out, I don't wanna hug you

Get out, bitch I don't love you

Get out, what'cha talkin 'bout

put your shoes on and start walkin

[Shyne]

You know you hittin, got me lickin the hole

Before I'm stickin the hole i put my face

In the place most niggas don't see love ??? baby

I'm about to O.D. cocaine pussy

One stroke be a whole ki

You're feminine, hood from heaven an'

I'll do anything, orals to S and M

Keep you satisfied, back ?certified?

Come and take a ride, I'll be your great adventure

Tell ya friends I bent'cha, who sent'cha?
Must'a been God, my bedroom angel take aiming
Lovin the curves as you purr while im stroking
Grabbin ya hair, dont'cha dare shed a tear
You a big girl, don't cry
take the pain that I give
Throw it back as I dig
Like a broke mattress i have you sprung out
But ain't nothin changed you gots to get out

Hook

To all my niggas that know what I mean
When you fuck a bitch good and she don't wanna leave
I go through this all the time
Bitch act like she don't see the exit sign
Start cryin, how much she love Shyne
Thats the same thing she told my man Brian
What the fuck, she think I'm stupid?
Don't know my pimp blood is deeply rooted
Inherited, that be my heritage
That I dont give a fuck about bitch fetishes
So when we fuck and its over
Throw ya pocketbook on ya shoulder
Put your shoes on and hit the road
i think ya last name was split cha roll

Hook x2

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