

Skatterman & Snug Brim f/ Krizz Kaliko, Tech N9ne "Heartbreaker"

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(Skatterman) I know I told you I was on my way, baby
I'm tryin I didn't intend to hurt ya, lil mama quit cryin
Made promise after promise bout us spending more
time But now it's painfully obvious that I was just lyin
And you be made at me, tellin your friends that you
ain't fuckin wit me Truth hurts, and the truth is, you
can't do nothin wit me You make plans, and make
dates, but I always break em Your family's havin
barbque's, and I can't ever make em You buy me gifts
every month, but I don't ever take em Friends try to trail
me through the club, but I always shake em You say
you hate my ghetto ways, cuz I'm from the streets I got
you cookin up a meal, that I don't come to eat Now I'm
talkin bout comin to rip your thong off 10 minutes later,
you call me, I turn my phone off My life's messy, plus
you think I stick my dick in anything sexy That's why my
last bitch left me, I'm a... (Chorus x2) Krizz Kaliko
{Skatterman} (Heartbreaker {heartbreaker} Bread
maker {bread maker} I'm a hustler from the street
{I'm a hustler from the street baby} Go Getta {go
getta} Gorilla {gorilla} Go figga, that's the way that
I'ma be (Snug Brim) Love you a superstar, You want the
glamour life You heard that time wit a rapper is
something like Vegas lights I could show you the world,
take long expensive flights Or give you diamonds and
pearls, mami that's what ya like Don't get attatched to
me lady, baby I stick and move Little romance when I'm
stoned, but you can keep your dude You know how
playas do, BITCH save your attitude Be satisfied wit
twice a month, unless I'm mad at you Patiently waitin on
me, hopin that I'll hit the scene You got my usual ready,
a fifth of ??? ??? tryin to win me over But that will never
happen, baby I'm a soldier Money stay on my mind,
that's word out on the streets So don't be callin my
phone, listen, ya stressin me I might pull up in a
minute, I got ya recipe Make sure you heart is on your
shoulder, tryin to get next to me (Chorus x2) (Tech
N9ne) DAMN, why do you gotta be actin like you don't
know I'm a playa cuz baby I AM I keep an abundance of
bitches, I see em, sex em than I SLAM, pardon me
MA'AM I know you prolly want me to yourself, I'm an

incredible MAN Just cuz you GLAM, don't mean that you
FAM I'm poppin off, I get em they SCRAM Holla back at
me when you get your head right Bein wit ya is a dead
sight Naggin and bitchin you missin dickin, cuz I'm
fuckin hella bitches err night Excusin me french, ?
Miscuisy? bein wit Tecca Nina is a doosey Cuz I'm a
heartbreaker, baby heart taker, and you know I'm off in
the jacuzzi Got my dick in the mashed potatoes tonight
The bigger the play, the greater the fight Missin the
other bitches has got you stuck, and you plannin on
goin to jack off later tonight Go girl and play with your
dildo, sittin by yourself baby real low Cuz I'm kickin it,
you can even eat from a great mistake ??? I was born
this way, BITCH I'M SPECIAL Maybe a character trait of
the devil I am the rock of Gilbrater, you bein soft, that
makes you a pebble So you can kick it and be wit me,
get up a flee wit me, baby just be wit a boss Just know
that I ain't gonna be wit just one I'm a son of a gun, if
your trippin, your done, you lost (Chorus)

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