

Talib Kweli % Hi Tek F/ Vinya Mojica "Pretty Girl Bullshit"

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[Intro: Mario Winans] (Foxy) {Puffy}
Oh baby, I can't live with you I can't live without you
{yeah}
Live with you I can't live without you, babe {I like this}
Oh babe, oh I can't live with you I can't live without you
babe
(Bad Boy baby!) {Bad Boy} (Uh, oh) {yeah, yeah! Let's
go}

[Foxy Brown] {Puffy}
I hear duke boning Keisha, Tonya and Tiff (uh huh)
{yeah}
Move ya bloodclot 'fore I cock the fifth! {uh huh}
Had a bitch in my '03 six
Had a hoe rockin' my red gold Cartier on her wrist, now
Think about it while the streets you roam
Fuck around, won't be shiit in the crib when you get
home
I roll with Sean Combs (uh huh), I'm in Caprice {that's
right}
Jet ski, watching duke through the global phone {let's
go}
Bad Boy come through in the toy {Bad Boy baby}
And I'm boning his boy, while he in the hood slinging
up oi
Ooh {ohh}, y'all don't want a girl in Yves Saint Laurent
You'd rather fuck a hoe in a bullshit Gabann' (now)
{yeah}
And what the fuck he on?!
Stop your bloodclot crying 'fore these plates start flying
{heh heh}
I'm a Bad girl, illest bitch grinding {Bad Girl}
Sean John Rolls hold chocolate diamonds, owww! {let's
go, Mario}

[Mario Winans]
What am I to do, when you act a fool
Do I put on your shoes and act a fool like you
Now baby that ain't cool, you ain't got a clue
What you had in me, too fine to see
And I don't really wanna be baby

[1 - Mario Winans]

What's the reason you want me
Girl the truth is you need me
First you say that you trust me
then you go and betray me
Now I took all I can
And I know I'm a good man
God I wash my hands, make another plan
Cos I don't really wanna stay baby

[Chorus: Mario Winans]

So if you wanna go, walk right out that door
Cos I don't want no more, of your pretty girl bull-ish
If you wanna leave, it's okay with me
Matter of fact I'm begging please
Take your pretty girl bull

[Mario Winans]

Now this is number two, them chance I gave to you
You said it was the end, but here we go again
I thought I was a friend, not just another man
While holding hands, you don't understand
and I don't really get you baby

[1]

[Chorus] w/ ad libs

[Foxy Brown] {Puffy}

{Aiiyyo, aiiyyo Fox}

Now the tables dun turned and duke fell off {yeah}
But I'm stylin' you seen Fox cover the Source {you see
it}

Y'all see the G5, y'all see me come through {yeah}
verr' nice crib and a nurr' blue five {uh huh}

Y'all see the G4 {you see it, yeah}

Duke come out the hood, let me take you on a Tito
borough tour {c'mon}

Y'all don't want a bitch in Juicy Couture {no you don't}

You'd rather fuck a hoe in a Reebok velour {haha}

But I'm a bad girl, whips to crashing {yeah, Bad Girl}

Y'all know how Fox do it with the Sean John fashion
{that's right}

So tell me why you continue to lie {why}

I seen the bitch in the seven forty five L.I. now {uh
huh}

Just tell me why I continue to try {uh huh}

Full of bullshit, he acting like a star can't cry {c'mon
man}

He acting like I'm blind {what}

And how he doing this bullshit
acting like I ain't get the nigga fly {let's go}

[Chorus] - repeat w/ ad libs to fade

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