

3Lw**"No More (Baby I'ma Do Right)-2nd Rap Version"**Visit "[No More \(Baby I'ma Do Right\)-2nd Rap Version](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm getting a little tired of ya broken promises,
promises
Looking at your pager, seeing different numbers and
numbers,
Call you on your cell, say your hanging with the fellas,
the fellas,
Hanging with my girls, you always getting jealous and
jealous.
I was wid you, when you didn't have no dollars, no
dollars,
Hanging at the crib, chillin' with your momma, your
momma,
Never fronted you, never brought the darma, the
drama,
Now you flip the script, "Playa Please,"

No I'm not the one,
(Say it again, say it again)
No I'm not the one,
(You do or you don't)

You do, or you don't don't
You will, or you won't won't,
No more, no more,
Baby I'ma do right,
You can, or you can't can't
Be a man, be a man man
No more, no more,
Baby I'ma do right,

Treat me like a lady, when you open doors and doors,
Then you wanna front when you wid your boys, your
boys,
How you gonna play me when I bought your clothes,
your clothes,
The one's that you be wearing, when you wid your
does, your does.
You know you never thought that I would have the
nerve, the nerve,
Think about it more, since your at the curb, the curb,
Blowing up my pager saying you want a chance, a
chance,

Listen when I say, "Playa Please,"

You do, or you don't don't
You will, or you won't won't,
No more, no more,
Baby I'ma do right,
You can, or you can't can't
Be a man, be a man man
No more, no more,
Baby I'ma do right, (do right)

No I'm not the one,
(Baby I'ma do right, do right),
No I'm not the one,
(Baby I'ma do right, do right),
No I'm not the one,
(Baby I'ma do right, do right),
No I'm not the one,
(Baby I'ma do right, do right),
No I'm not the one,
(Baby I'ma do right, do right),

I just wanna know,
What happened to our love?
We used to be best friends,
Where did it go wrong?
When ya gonna see,
How good it is for me?
I'm tired and I'm here,
With all your "Listen Baby,"

[RAP]

Listen what, playa chill now
Tell me how you gon' cite me when I found out
Honey gotta break it down, down
I said it ain't no thing
Girl, what's my name
Keelay, Keelay
Look me in the face and tell me
What the dealie, dealie
Oh, you wanna go shade now
But I'm paid now, I know that you hate that
Oh, you got the one now, you warm now
Cuz you thought you'd come right back, save that
You could do whatever to me, and be together with me
Like you do better than me (you do or you don't)
No more, never for me

[THERE ARE 2 VERSIONS TO THIS RAP!]

[HERE IS THE SECOND VERSION]

Hey yo you promised me Kate Spade
But that was last year boy in the 8th grade
But you ain't Biggie baby boy, so no it ain't 'one more
chance'

And when yo friends around you don't wanna hold my
hand
And now you see a girl stylin' and wildin' inside the mix
Hoppin' out the whips the whips the five and six
Yes fly crone, so pardon my tone
Here go a quarter go call Tyrone

You do, or you don't don't
You will, or you won't won't,
(No more, no more)
No more, no more,
(No more, no more)
Baby I'ma do right,
You can, or you can't can't
Be a man, be a man man
(Baby be a man, yeah)
No more, no more,
Baby I'ma do right, (do right)

No I'm not the one,
(Sing it again, sing it again)
No I'm not the one,
(I'm tired of hearing baby I'ma do right, do right)
No I'm not the one,
(Never again, never again)
Baby I'ma do right, (No no)
No I'm not the one,
(I'm not worth it)
No I'm not the one
(Say it again, s s say it again)
No I'm not the one
(Say it again, s s say it again)
No I'm not the one,
(I could do bad all by myself)
No I'm not the one,
(I'm not the one, the one)

You do, or you don't don't
You will, or you won't won't,
No more, (Yeah Yeah) no more,
Baby I'ma do right,
You can, (you can) or you can't can't
Be a man, (be a man, be a man) be a man man
No more, (no more) no more,
Baby I'ma do right, (do right)
[To fade]

Visit [3Lw](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.