

2nd II None "Got A Nu Woman"

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(feat. DJ Quik, AMG, Hi-C, Playa Hamm)

[Chorus x4]

(I got a new woman)

She wants to get her everything for free

(I got a new woman)

But she ain't gonna be the death of me

[Gangsta D]

We welcome you baby to Club 220

Where the haters get real and the players grow, ya
know

Just soak it up 'cause it's to the plus

Then spread your wings like an angel and get high like
dust

Plus, I'm knowin' fakers hatin' on us

Girls comin' out the cut 'cause they love the 'what?'

That ain't nothin' but lust, they let us beat the guts

You don't know me like that, that's why in God we trust

Your fairy tale dreams watchin' "Days of Our Lives"

While I'm livin' on a hill, with thirteen wives

Little big ass square, mashin' with the players

Twist it, light it, inhale it, oh yeah

Now if you wanna kick it like I said before

Now you can bring the weed or some liquor fo' sho'

Cause you all know, how we go - show after show,
gettin' spoiled by hoes

Yo, my woman keep me comin' happy

Keep me paid plus, I don't want your nappy

Hoochie coochie mamma, your lifestyle's drama, slick
fine ass anaconda

But I ain't trippin', I'm thinkin' about dippin' in my new
girl low-low

Homies in the back strapped, chillin' in the four door

Crack her brown leg open, now I'm rollin' up the dodo

[AMG]

(I got a new woman)

You the onliest one for me

(I got a new woman)

Nah, really, you the onliest one for me

(I got a new woman)

I don't think you understand, bitch
(I got a new woman)
Can you feel me?, yeah
(I got a new woman)

Baby you know me, I'll get your 'P' - hotter than any
other nigga ya see
I'm the pimp without the limp, save your simp
When you're with me you'll eat lobster and shrimp
I'll let you drive the Rovy while I puff a stogie
People be thinkin' you too young to know me
I admit, I'm just a bit - older in age, but that ain't the
page - we on
It's so bad I gotta pee on - some of these hoes that's
out for the doe
They wanna know where I live (nah), what I got to give
(nothin')
Do I got some kids (hell nah), and do I got a Benz
(bitch)
But you never ask, I'll bet you never will - 'cause you got
skills of bein' real
When you get legal, I wanna be your man - and put 25
carrots on your hand
And my niggaz agree, that you could be, (Who?) - Mrs.
AMG
Fine as you wanna be... DAMN, I hate to see you with a
flea
and - if money makes the world go 'round
you about ten million, Puerto Rican and Brazilian
Until then, I guess I gotta use my hand, and tell your
daddy that I understand

[Chorus x2]
(I got a new woman)
She wants to get her everything for free
(I got a new woman)
But she ain't gonna be the death of me

(I got a new woman)

[Hi-C]
I got a new woman, dangerous as fuck
She like to sneak and creep and fuck niggaz up
You flip her right and you're set for life
But if the bitch flip you, nigga yo' ass is through
So fly I had to bring her to my world
I bet you didn't know she was a white girl
When hot water hits the skin, she turns into a boulder
The bitch got me paranoid, lookin' over my shoulder
Po-po's wanna kill her, the hustlers love her
Get the money Snow Bunny, you's a bad motherfucker

Me and you together, we can go far
You put cheese in my pocket, rims on my car
And you got me more pussy than I ever can get
Cause you keep me in the flyest shit
Sometimes we break up and I leave you alone
Cause the bitch got the Feds all in my home
And if they catch you with me in my brand new car
I'll be stressed out, fucked up, sittin' behind bars
And I'm knowin' 'bout your history
But I'll be damned if I let you work a twist on me
And she get a nigga sprung when she work it
I heard you broke O.J., and fucked Michael Irvin
So when I'm gettin' money with my brand new wife
God please, don't let this hoe take my life

[Chorus x2]

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She wants to get her everything for free
(I got a new woman)
But she ain't gonna be the death of me

[Playa Hamm]

I remember, the freaky things we used to do
And I remember 'fore we linked to where we both was
true
Ridin' to the beach and walkin' through the sand
Holdin' hands, and makin' life long plans
It's cold how the game switched, I'm respected
But it's twisted how it seem that you can't except it
Doin' what you said you never would, but I knew -
by your actions who you is and what you isn't true to
How is it that you dissappoint me so
To make me have to touch you in my flow
Your homegirls hollered, but you wouldn't listen
You took the bigga figga for granted, now you missin'
Don't you compare what you goin' through to me
Cause ain't no simpin' in the P (let it pass)
Your fast and smooths be way too slow
Oh yeah I miss the way you blow, but I could let go
See freaky be remindin' me (for where the P click)
And Big Jam be stressin' (no love for a trick)
Pimpin' Carlo is sayin' (only to you be true)
And make 'em pay like they waist is severed blue
Now hold on, if it's 'sposed to it's P
With Mr. Quik, Dee, K and 'G, Hi-C and Free
All I know is top flow with the flyest view
And ain't no problem with comin' new

[Chorus x2]

(I got a new woman)
She wants to get her everything for free

(I got a new woman)
But she ain't gonna be the death of me

[KK]

So you're sayin' I got to floss and break myself to get acquainted?

Then judge by my clothes, car, and bank statement
Bitch, where your head at?

You stuck on entertainment niggaz, bullshit and shoppin' racks

Priorities get hit to the back (way back)

Instead of rushin' Similac you'd rather rush to get a sack

So ain't no straight foolin' with the black ass K

Clownin' while you frown, ain't the truth gettin' you down?

Why don't you get yo' ass away from ground, go

Get yo' shit off the floor by the door

I got a new woman, nah man, make that three

The first one up out a dream, know what I mean?

While I was checkin' out the scene I bumped number two

Crackin', had me mackin' man, usin' my tools

And it's so true, the third is the best

She the new lease on life without the motherfuckin' stress

[Chorus x2]

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(I got a new woman)

But she ain't gonna be the death of me

[DJ Quik]

Now my new woman...

Someone that I would put equally amount of love I put into myself ain't comin'

No, she's busy out there doin' her thang

Chillin' in large crowds, draws down, lettin' it hang

See my new woman, she's on some super duper fly shit

Keeps a nigga woke, makes him try shit

Calms him down, dries him off, keeps him nice and soft

Helps a nigga get his sleep, when the lights is off

Ain't no stressin', she is the best and -

when it comes to a challenge she is the lesson

My spiritual counselor told me about her

Said she strikes like a scorpion would - when you doubt her

Green and brown, all - at the same time

Makes me wanna get a fool - the same name as mine

Hot with determination, she ain't sick, bitch
My new woman, she's like Quik, bitch

[Chorus x4]

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