

Bow Wow

"When I First Met Her"

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It's like any girl that I meet
Any girl that I kick it with
I can talk some south cool
But is all some different shit
Shit how could in love her?
Can I trust her?
Behind here, I know she out here fucking others
Hit a roman tuxedo
Fly it back
Fly n-gga, can't deny that
I always attract the women with the bad back
These hoes addicted to the life style
Sign my posters, trust this bitch
Fell out over some stupid shit
Heard she was sucking Drizzy's d-ck
All the subliminals on the Instagram
It's like trying to get cute
You don't know who you're playing with ma
I'm a grown ass man
Me fuck gang
Texting me the same message that you just text Wayne
When ever image of me is a memory
More n-ggas have been in your mouth
I run that gang to the lengths, saint's the Saint
And after years of being hurt, you can deal with the
pain

See when I first met her, she was nothing like this
Introduce you to the game, girl I made you that bitch
Drop that top, raries in the summer
Hat that pussy gated, heard it's doing numbers
Now you with a different man, day after day
It's like 4-5-6 n-ggas laying in your shade
If I knew what I know now
I wouldn't have wasted my time
You nasty as fuck
Shorty you really wasting that

Shit I made bad choices with women
We all did that
'Cause I got a daughter, gotta make sure

She don't grow up like that
The girl fucked up a lot of lives
Angel in the face but she a devil in disguise
Giving that pussy out for free
Getting no shit in return
Bounce her from d-ck to d-ck
I'm like bitch where you learn?
All out of control
Find More lyrics at
Mr Marley
Pussy all stretched out
Looking al sloppy
Had you flown around the world on some G4 shit
We were downgrading, now you just some sky mouth's
bitch
I feel for you, you moving in the wrong direction
I'm moving forward, gotta keep pushing
Sorry I do ignore you, and girl that's life
To learn from your mistakes, you make the same ones
twice
And I don't know if you're ever gonna get it
See that's your problem now
You don't listen and you don't pay attention

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I don't give a fuck about what you do anyway
I just care about just keeping 100 with the n-gga
That's what I'm saying
She gonna tell me
She ain't in town
I gotta touch that
She know, and I do
I hit the club
My n-gga neat like I'm on the way
Next the bitch walk in
And I'm like you outta town bitch

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