

Chamillionaire "Tellaheaux Goodbye"

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See I ain't trippin but I'm just saying
See a rapper and she tell you to have a little thang
Call me a player in the game by the nickname
See a widow your ankle gets sprained
Heard about me through his say
And get about my damn face
I ain't never had a hand out
That's why I ain't handing out hand shakes
Got no time for that pillow talk
You all feminine to my man ways
Love the ladies but I let them know
That my bank account is my man cave
If that's what she doing for a fountain drink
Then what she doing for the ace of spades
Giving knowledge like she skipped the grade
But show gpa, I'm gonna make it race
Grease it up just like a type of
Treat my dick just like a razor blade
Cause when I pull it out she says it's time to cut
I guess I should have came with a band aid
Can't assume, she came by herself, that she telling
you
That she lonely
Can't assume, she just texting you
And she message you on that phone G
Can't assume that she squeaky clean
Cause she let you see
Can't assume that she came to see
Your courtside and not to see Kobe
You can't mess around with my homie
And turn around and rub on me
And tell your friends that I'm not the truth
Cause I didn't wanted to get cozy
Holy matrimony, with my cash is never a tree
Cause the same girl that's laying on your chest
Will try to double cross you like
See I'm just sticking to the G code
I'm just worried bout me
Soon as I see that she see through me
I ain't looking through the peep hole
I won't pay for no peep show
I'm just trying to get deep though

And damn beat the beats upon beast mode
So you can watch and copy like King Kong
I know plenty Gâ€™™ s that do dope deals
And millionaires that got more mills
Smart enough to not give it up
To every pretty woman in high heels
I canâ€™™ t give in no dough still
Her friends is saying lâ€™™ m so treal
Killing yâ€™™ all with my vogue wheels
And thatâ€™™ s what the hell I call road kill
Ok, be careful who you may kiss you
Cause you know a player wonâ€™™ t miss you
Just gonna â€|out of the picture
No lie, no lie, no lie, no lie
No lie, no lie, no lie, no lie
Say you know what lâ€™™ ll do
lâ€™™ ma tell that hoe goodbye
lâ€™™ ma tell that hoe goodbye
When I know she ainâ€™™ t true
lâ€™™ ma tell that hoe goodbye
lâ€™™ ma tell that hoe goodbye
When you know that we through
lâ€™™ ma tell that hoe goodbye
lâ€™™ ma tell that hoe goodbye
Yeah lâ€™™ m talking bout you
lâ€™™ ma tell that hoe goodbye
Baby you know I stay fly as hell
Shaking heads and love wine cell
All the birds are fly down south
So lâ€™™ m still the man with that clientele X 2
lâ€™™ ma tell that hoe goodbye
lâ€™™ m still the man with that clientele
lâ€™™ ma tell that hoe goodbye
lâ€™™ m still the man with that clientele
I think youâ€™™ re better off by yourself
I might go and purchase your Prada shirt
And let her get a new blunt shirt
And take you â€| to my concert..
Just the same as these other rappers
We know itâ€™™ s sweeter than starburst
I might throw a bone in your broad purse
lâ€™™ ma eat with my dogs first
Big dog without any bark
I got plenty biting no plenty sharks
Hit the lake and pull up the boat
And have chickens flocking like no resort
Know you working then know your part
Know you working then know your part
Not attracted to any chicks that know every player
Thatâ€™™ s known to start
Hold up, I canâ€™™ t be counting no twister

I hope youâ€™re fine as your sister
Cause if not Iâ€™m prolly gonna switch ya
No lie, no lie, no lie
Iâ€™ma tell that hoe goodbye
Iâ€™ma tell that hoe goodbye
Be on your way.

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