

## Cox Deborah

### "Don't Go Away"

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#### Verse 1:

Chicks call me up and say ooh we done heard  
you stopped poppin' Cristal nigga, now you sippin'  
Louie The Third  
moved to Jers, now it's like you moved from Earth  
shoes and furs  
you know how much these jewels is worth?  
I'm playin' hardball, you usin' a nerf  
haul the Porsche to the Golf course  
my Daddy's a mob boss  
my Daddy fell off course  
but I'm still well off in the loft  
ill fella, Ladies faint during intercourse  
control a bitch' mind like I invented whores  
Mack without a Goldie hat or a Six-Four  
I got cash and plan to get more  
of that cream chicks strip for, lick dick for  
hopin' they can get rich for  
up in the Benz door openin' up the Six door  
I had you more open than that when I entered your  
pores  
had your Tits stiff plus made you strip to your drawers  
I don't stop 'till I get it get it and get it some more.

#### Chorus (Changing Faces)

Loving you is easy 'cause you're beautiful  
you brighten up my day and I never wanna see you go  
away  
(Repeat)

#### Verse 2:

Milion'  
for the streets we burn Phillies on  
to the same streets we turned Willie on  
catch me spillin' Dom  
I was a Don before Beneton  
I been on since they wrote the Kuran  
Three-Sixty waves with the spin on  
Quarter-bills with the brim on  
try to slaughter Mils  
I have no choice but to draw the steel

I'm hard, somethin' that every broad 'll feel  
like a climax, this rod 'll get all the way to your back  
I'll have your Wifey fightin' you back  
light on the gat  
send my Son to pick her up, she jumps right in the Ac'  
she chose me, you know B., why even ask?  
now have a nice day, 'cause it might be your last  
stay cool like ice in a glass  
I made these rules, you might could use a class  
tune in to the Mack  
let me introduce you to the facts on shoes and hats  
jewels and stacks  
the rules are flat  
I was through with that before you knew what to do with  
that.

Chorus 2x

(Bridge)

Half-a-Mill ya'll  
Half-a-Mill ya'll  
Half-a-Half-a-Half-a-Half-a-Half-a-Mill ya'll  
Half-a-Mill ya'll  
Half-a-Mill ya'll  
Half-a-Half-a-Half-a-Half-a-Half-a-Mill ya'll

Verse 3:

Niggas always love me  
I get my dick soaked in bubbly  
so lovely I got your chick tellin' you "Nigga, don't touch  
me"  
she don't smoke but she roll dutchies  
she was a nice girl now she exposed the hole in her  
butt-cheeks  
ride the pole 'till the nut leaks  
I taught her how to swallow my soul and spit up  
somethin' sweet  
and you wonder why she got your jeep  
I turned her out in these streets  
now she's ballin' with freaks  
went from Menage's to Tri-Quadre's, ill ho  
still feel Mill though  
trips on for real yo  
I'm the reason why she threw away her dildo  
flew Ki's over Frisco  
it glow, baguettes glisten like the crystal in a disco  
you a rich ho, on my dick though  
bought a nigga that Six-O  
Ten AV's  
cockin' ya Fifth when your bitch page me  
breakin' your Cellular

she said "Nigga I'm tellin' ya  
I'd die for the Hell of ya, roll lye in the L for ya  
tell lies in Philadelphia  
use my Chocha to get bail for ya".

Chorus 4X

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