

Devin The Dude

"Would Ya?"

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[verse 1] You're constantly askin me for somethin And when I say no you get mad, and you be wonderin Am I tryna act funny (no!) about some money I got you baby, you wanna share it with Sonny Well it ain't that much, and what I got I really need it I can't be givin Diana my dollars like Billy Dee did Keep your own hair fixed, get your own nails done Make your own money in case I don't have none But maybe you're hopin I'm a star and you might feel I'll pay a note on your car or a light bill Didn't catch it when you asked me did I come in a benz And did I have enough room for you & some of your friends, but Then it hit me You was bout tryna get some money, yup straight bullshit me (no!) Tryna see what you can get, even though we just met And you ain't even gave ya boy no pussy yet [chorus] But if I asked you to suck on my dick, bitch Would ya? (oh, no, I can't do that!) And if I asked you to help on my rent, bitch Could ya? (oh, no, I can't do that!) [verse 2] You like to smoke all the time All my weed, ya eyes lower than mine But shit I ain't trippin, I bought a couple of dranks To get you drunk, dig in ya pussy and get my knuckles to stank A couple of bucks for your tank, yeah I'm cool with that But after I give you this cigarette and you keep askin for shit I'ma ask you if you think it is a lack of respect To pull out my dick and put it on the back of your neck Cuz see these women'll wait, bitches'll beg And 50, 60 dollars just might get you some head But I'd rather spend my money on some weed and wine It seems pussy should be free, ain't no need in buyin it Why don't you go half with me? But just like I thought, you was out to bullshit me Tryna see what you can get, even though we just met And you still ain't gave ya boy no pussy yet [chorus] But if I asked you to suck on my dick, bitch Would ya? (oh, no, I can't do that!) And if I asked you to rub on your clit, bitch Could ya? (oh, no, I can't do that!) [verse 3] Now you asked me to buy you some gear You said you was tired of wearin the same bullshit all year Them big ol titties and ass is what you use to catch Niggas to buy expensive clothes with shoes to match I'll get some booze and a sack and we can hit the Kings Flea market shop till we drop, I'll

probably get you a ring Around your collar want some
dollars, hell I'll just foot the bill Give you a new pearl
necklace and some polish for your grill I'm glad that I
can satisfy the women with needs But when you want
too much I'll put Jimmy up in you then leave I got three
minutes left on my phone card Times are tougher than
my dick when I'm on hard Can't do nothin for a bitch
who can't do nothin for herself But you tryna squeeze a
nigga until there's nothin left Tryna see what you can
get, even though we just met And you still ain't gave ya
boy no pussy yet [chorus] But if I asked you to suck on
my dick, bitch Would ya? (oh, no, I can't do that!) Or
help me to get my transmission fixed, bitch Could ya?
(oh, no, I can't do that!)

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