

## **Fido Guido**

### **"Stop Callin"**

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Stop Callin My Cellphone And My Pager  
Bcuz We Are Through (Gone On )  
Quit Fillin Up My Voice Mail Playn Dem Games Girl  
I Dont Want You (No Mo)  
Stop Callin My Cellphone And My Pager  
Bcuz We Are Through (Gone On)  
Quit Stalkin Me And Stay Up Out Of My Face Girl  
I Dont Want You (No Mo)

Were Both Fuckin Others Our Friendship Started Out  
Platonic I Call Her When I Want It She Calls Me When  
She Wants Dick  
Cut But As We Love Fuckin Eachother But Naked  
Sheetless All Under The Cover My Hommie, Lover,  
Friend Done Have A Nut  
To Bust Again We Made It Clear With Eachother Were  
Nothing More That Fuck Friends And Just Like The Last  
Chick (It Never  
Fails) She Started Catching Feelings Talking  
Companionship, And Partnerships, And Relationships,  
With Me And I Told Her I  
Dont Like Ships Why? Bcuz Dey Make Me Sea Sick

Im Sorry Girl I Cant Be Yo Man  
Pinky Rings Not Wedding Bands  
Lets Make Moves Like Pinocchio  
And Do This Thing With No Strings Attached  
See To Be With Me And We Stay Fuckin  
Seemingly Bcuz You Love It  
Cuz I Cant Be Yo Husband So Please

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No1 Can Leave A Message Cuz She Keep My Voice Mail

Filled Wit Nonsense Actin Stupid She Jus Keep Callin Me  
And Callin  
Me Like Crack Do Pookey She Went Through My  
Outgoing, Incoming, And Missed Calls, And Call Backs,  
My Group List She  
Just Be Stalkin Me Caught Her Sittin 2 Seats Behind Me  
At The Movies She Rolls Her Eyes At My Babymamas  
And She Got  
My Name Tatted On Her Arms And Chest Chevy  
Pendergrass On Her Left Shoulder And Country Queen  
Up On Her Chest  
Sit In The Front Rows At All My Shows Purposely Pick  
Fights With All My Hoes She'll Put Sugar In Your Tank,  
Flatten Your Tires,  
She'll Even Key Your Car

So Im Sorry Girl I Cant Be Yo Man  
Pinky Rings Not Wedding Bands  
Lets Make Moves Like Pinocchio  
And Do This Thing With No Strings Attached  
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Seemingly Bcuz You Love It  
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Shes So Aggravatin Like A Gnat At A Barbeque Shes  
Always Buggin Me In Public She Likes To Fuss And  
Scream Pick Fights In The  
Club With Me When She Tugs On Me Across The Room  
Muggin Me And Cuss At Me So In Love With The D If I  
Hug A Groupie She'll  
Dash Whats Left In Her Cup At Me To Keep Up With Me  
She Got Access To Every House And Phone Number  
From My Grandmama  
Down To My Babys Mamas Mama Address She Calls My  
Brothers Her Brothers In Law Take X But Acts Like She  
Loves My Dawgs  
Said It Makes Me Sick And Like Bananas And Icecream I  
Thank We Should Split

Cuz Im Sorry Girl I Cant Be Yo Man  
Pinky Rings Not Wedding Bands  
Lets Make Moves Like Pinocchio

And Do This Thing With No Strings Attached  
See To Be With Me And We Stay Fuckin  
Seemingly Bcuz You Love It  
Cuz I Cant Be Yo Husband So Please

Stop Callin My Cellphone And My Pager  
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