

Field Mob "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
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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

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And Do This Thing With No Strings Attached

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