

Joe Budden**"She Don't Put It Down Like You"**

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[Joe Budden]

I can take you all over the world though
Even tell you pack light
The last lie couldn't even get a cab ride
She dont do the blogs but even if she did
She would be on mad sites
Ass so mean I always on her bad side
Ugh, now she don't ever stress me 'bout my
wearabouts
Never seems concerned with other birds that she may
hear about
She mind hers, its my turn
That shit she barely hear about
Look amazing on me, why I'm always tryna wear her
out
She don't ride like you, no she don't taste like that
Not with a waist like that, do I let her go to waste like
that
She a mix between Karma Sutra porno flicks
Funny how her breath get shorter when I give her long
dick
And I'm telling ya'll straight up might think ? even when
she not made up
She kill 'em in Levi's, see why it aint even fair
Look good in whatever she wear
How could other women compare, they can't

[Tank - Chorus]

I don't put another in your space, damn if you do
It's been hard to replace
I just want the same judge sittin' on the case
She gon' hate but she know
She don't put it down like you (down down like you)
(she dont, she dont)
She don't put it down like you (down down like you)
(she dont, she dont)
She don't put it down like you (down down like you)
(she dont, she dont)
She don't put it down like you (down down like you)
(she dont, she dont)

[Lil Wayne]

I can see the stars in the day time
Bitch I miss you like a deadline
And the girl I'm with is just the girl I'm with
I mean it's working out, so were staying fit
But you know love is nothing ask Stan Smith
But I gotta keep a bad bitch like Brad Pitt
Remember our first kiss?
or our last kiss?
I used to go dummy in that pussy, crash test
You be fucking that nigga like you was fucking me
Hah, Fuck that nigga, he can't fuck with me
I'm Tunechi bitch and you know that
And that pussy throw back
Any given night I'd still pop that ass like a prozac
Girl you know you got that murder
A beast in that La Perla
And everytime we cut I used to shred a nigga turtles
And I know you still love me
And I know ya still for me
Thats why we still fucking
Cause she don't put it down like you

[Chorus]

[Joe Budden]

Looking round mine, no downtime, see nothing else
even matters
Can't even walk slow through that mall cause paparazzi
running after
Baby girl, working it like a pro
Slow it down or move it faster
Whether them lights on or them lights off like I'm
sleeping with the clapper
Still she watching what she eat
Yet, that ass keep getting fatter
How I'm sexing her ?, no longer be a factor
Plus her already know, you don't turn them all to?
Climb with the former rather latter
You already know which one I'd rather come'on

[Chorus]

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