

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

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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 don't 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 she may hear
about
She mind hers, it's my turn
That shit she barely hear about
Look amazing on her, why I'm always tryna wear her
out
She don't ride like you, no she don't taste like that
Not with a waiste 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? 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 don't put it down like you (down down like you)
(She don't, she don't)
She don't put it down like you (down down like you)
She don't put it down like you (down down like you)
(She don't, she don't)

[Lil Wayne]

I can see the stars in the day time

Bitch I miss you like a deadline
And the girl Iâ€™m with is just the girl Iâ€™m with
I mean itâ€™s working out, so were staying fit
Bitch 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 is fucking me
Hah, Fuck that nigga, he canâ€™t fuck with me
Iâ€™m Tunechi bitch and you know that
And that pussy throw back
Any given night Iâ€™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
That's why we still fucking
Cause she donâ€™t put it down like you

[Joe Budden]

No downtime, see nothing else even matters
Canâ€™t even walk slow through that mall cause
paparazzi running after
Baby girl, walking it like a pro
Slow it down or move it faster
Whether them lights on or them lights off Iâ€™m sleeping
with the clapper
Still she watching what she eat
Yet, that ass keep getting fatter
How Iâ€™m sexing her?, no longer be a factor
Plus her already know, you donâ€™t turn them all to
Climb with the former rather latter
You know which one Iâ€™d rather comeâ€™on

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