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Ludacris "Stop Lyin' (Skit)"

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Damn man I can't believe them hoes aint come over here man

Nigga I can, you told them hoes the truth

You never tell hoes the truth ::ring ring::

Man check the caller id, man it's rich girls the

Buckhead girls yeah yeah

Now gimme the phone and let me show you how to do

it deep voice deep voice

What up

ohhh why you talkin like that

man fuck all that yall coming through

Yeah we might I saw you blinging last night.

Yeah thirty karot, paid for.

Hey hey nigga you wearing my mutherfucking chain again?

Ah this the bodyguard trippin. Nigga imma whup your mutherfucking ass nigga

Get off the phone nigga. Yall coming through though? I don't know I don't be feeling like drivin

Oh shorty I got you. The new Benz truck

hey hey you took that rent a car back man we need

(shut the fuck up) man we need

to take that shit back for real.

Shut the..man Look anyway baby yall coming through

Man I don't know who all live there?

Bitch this my house

Mama, mama I'm on the phone.

Hello who on the phone get off the damn phone

And clean yo damn room tell him to stop wearing my damn chain.

and stop wearing your brother's damn chain.. who the

hell car is in my driveway

Oh hell no

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