

Mack 10

"Please"

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[Mack 10: Talking]

Say bitch

Get on the good foot

Hit the block and drop a nut out a cock into a pimp sock
hoe

Cause when ya know better ya do better bitch

If you wanted a motherfuckin off day

You shoulda been a secratery or somethin hoe

All the building's in New York may fall

But this motherfuckin P-I still be standin tall hoe

[Sample: Ohh I feel traumatized]

[Mack 10]

Bitch you can miss me with that, and in fact

You can sell it from the escort service to the track

I'm like old school Snoop, "I don't love them hoes"

And I don't care if its a blizzard, bitch hoe till ya froze

I throw a bitch in the game head first like a diver

Cause Big Daddy is a gangsta and a Bentley driver

I hit all 50 states with ass to grab

Cause 1-0 a motherfucker with the gift-of-gab

Square niggaz relax it ain't no need for simpin

Shit your girl ain't missin she just hangin with pimpin'

See she had room to grow like a B in a D-Cup

I told her "now shake that mustard bitch and ketchup"

Now you my first asian hoe to you I'm a dream

But disobey, yo name is Wunthong, y'all for the team

Now sell ya ass like crack and pussy niggaz is payin

Now hit the track and turn tricks and have 'em payout
and weigh em

Bitch

[Hook]

PLEASE, don't you leave me lonely

(Shut the fuck up bitch and get my money)

PLEASE, don't you leave me lonely

(please my ass bitch get my cash)

PLEASE, don't you leave me lonely

(Bitch I turn lost hoes into boss hoes)

PLEASE, don't you leave me lonely

(State to State, City to City, Titty to Titty Bitch)

[Verse 2]

I might be young but I do know the game I'm not new to
this

As soon as you trip, +Roll Out+ for actin ludacris
I start callin out bitch slow down she was a lunatic
I told her plenty of times I think you losin it
I hope I don't have to shoot the bitch
That's commin straight from the heart
Cause I told her the real nigga straight from the start
I'm through with your ass and please believe you got a
replacement
And about the situation it ain't no conversation in it

[Verse 3]

Bitch, you was just somethin to do know that
Plus your menat! fit the description of how a hoe acts
It musta been the life in the fast lane
Cause you was overwhelmed with how fast the cash
came
The pussy was bomb for that you stuck around
All the while you knew my style and now I fucked
around
You know, how I treat hoes, I pick and I choose
Thinkin' I move, but yo ass singin them blues like

[HOOK]

[Mack 10]

You know how it goes
I bomb one hoe and know a whole row of hoes like
domino's
Bitch, know what I mean?
I need satisfact with a chain reaction
Bitch when it come to bustin a hoe
I'm motherfuckin 20-below
Bitch that's cold as a motherfucker
My nigga Cam say
"Hoe's like colours, and every bitch wanna be led to a
pot of gold"
So my niggaz ya gotta look like a rainbow to do that
shit
Ya dig?
Checkit

[HOOK: Repeat to Fade]

