Mase "Jail Visit (Interlude)"

Visit "Jail Visit (Interlude)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yo, yo check it, when we go in to see the nigga, B Just say it, B, that's all you gotta do wit' this nigga Oh man, that's, that's more your man than mine

Yo, why the fuck you can't just say what you said You was gonna say when you seen him on Saturday And you saw him and you still ain't say it And it's goin' on Sunday, though Man you tell him half, I'll tell him the other half

What the deal?
Whassup my nigga, got your gomez, me and Trey here
Yo, y'all still on the corner, huh?
Whassup man?

Nigga don't look right clean, right? This nigga don't smoke no more Hard to tell, huh? Yeah, I'm alright

Okay, so let's rip your pockets open, what's the deal? You know I'm gettin' married and all that, right? Word?

Yeah, now you definitely gotta tell him Fuck you mean I could tell him?

One of y'all better tell me, come on, whassup? Mase, you gotta tell me, hit me I'll fuck y'all niggas up if y'all don't tell me

Yo check it, you know shorty got a trick, not a trick But you know, it's a trip that, that you know, we was watchin'

We was coming out the club and shorty was getting out the car

With money that we ain't shottin' at on 18th street

What shorty? Not my shorty
The one I'm gettin' married to?
The shorty you gettin' married to

Fuck that bitch, yo

Wasn't gonna marry her anyway, you know? I'm just tellin' her dreams, you know me

Little devil Oh, man Word B, fuck that bitch, though If you say it, fuck that bitch

Not my fuckin' shorty Not my fuckin', fuckin' bitch Y'all crazy man Y'all mothafuckers is crazy

You what's wrong with you, dog? Hoved her

Visit <u>Mase</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.