

## Max B

### "Part Time Lovers"

Visit "[Part Time Lovers](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

I know what they wanna do to me  
I wasn't here  
Threw my shit too nigga  
Comin' for you baby  
I mean (Al Pac) these niggaz got it confused man  
So wavy, Gain Greene  
(I mean) Public Domain, I'm so street right now  
Fuck it, it's ya boy Biggavell  
Talk to these niggaz man, homo niggaz  
Yeah

[Verse 1:]

You ain't a friend to me, I sip that Hennessy  
Your bitch she love the dick, bet she remember me  
Bet I remember her, like I'm a kin to her  
My shit was meant for her, Fridays I spend with her  
I been with her, all she want is deez  
I made her retire haze, now all she want is sneeze  
Man all she want is the cheese, but I don't give a shit  
Let her work out, fuck with mines, I'm a murk you out  
You ain't tryna fuck around, get your head split  
Toss the ratch in the yard, coky I can get live  
Nigga I'll be dead rich (fuck it) give it all to my son  
Spend it all, get ya gun, spin the ball, hit ya one  
That ya love and that ya hug and all  
Crazy, had a baby, what bitch, presidential with the  
wavy wrist  
My bitch got the Mercedes six, now I'm back in the cut  
Tell police stop fuckin' Tru-Life in his butt

[Chorus:]

Y'all some part time lovers, y'all fuck under the covers  
That's ya mother, y'all supposed to be brothers  
But y'all lovers, that's nasty  
That ain't wavy, oh baby

[Repeat]

[Verse 2:]

I'm heavy in the loop, dezzzy in the Coupe  
Bezzie and a suit, one day I'll go to court  
His friend's a nasty man, fuck Kim Kardashian

I fucks the taximan, cops couldn't catch me man  
His bitches love my cum (cum) so I let 'em drink  
Fuck me, I'll give you ring, popo gon' leave you stink  
You know I leave you weak, nigga I am the streets  
Nigga you are a bitch, Bigga, he far from rich  
Bigga, you are the shit, so let these niggaz know  
So let the blicker blow, already hit your hoe (already hit  
her)  
Already gets the dough, scrape shit off the books  
Get your melon booked, you ain't know Biggavell a  
crook  
Bunch of gay rap niggaz, tryna make a name nigga  
Tryna Silver Surf nigga, tryna make a wave nigga  
Tryna make the pay (yeah)  
Daily News label me a champion nigga kuz I never lose

[Chorus:]

Y'all some part time lovers, y'all fuck under the covers  
That's ya mother, y'all supposed to be brothers  
But y'all lovers, that's nasty  
That ain't wavy, oh baby  
[Repeat]

Shit ain't wavy (oh baby)  
Y'all supposed to be on the same team and shit  
Y'all ain't supposed to be doin' that  
It's ya boy Biggavell, N.O.E.  
Public Domain 2 for these niggaz man  
You already know  
I don't rat with a story to tell man  
I mean, come on  
Stop fuckin' my shit up E, word up  
We back in the loop though

Visit [Max B](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.