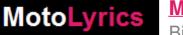
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T-Pain

"More Careful"

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Some people call it being soft Some people call it bitching out I call it me being the bigger man then you think I am

I got the money, money and the cars, cars and the clothes And unless I want to let it all go

I just gotta be more careful x3

And you already know I feel **** I almost forgot how good the lies feel Cuz when you think you are top if the world You come to realize your standing on high heels So the uvo got me talking **** And even worse aint nobody around me is knocking it Because they don't say wants on there mind Until I say on mind now they trying to stop this **** Cuz jus to them is just the ego But im a straight shooter so they call me for the free throws Now im on the stage with the chicos But I still got a nine and greens like geno And in order for me to live right I gotta change But after five years of hating on I got the range I live got but homie I don't got a range I make the six four go up and down like the stocking change

I got the money, money and the cars, cars and the clothes

And unless I want to let it all go I just gotta be more careful x3

Ok, they say my girl look regular But having a bad bitch don't make you better breh And she don't diss me like your bitch ass She'll let me **** your girl and even help me spread that bitch ass And you want me to **** the best girl But the model hoes get sideways like a s curl And I don't get attitude I get respect Cuz she was with me three years before I got check So I can keep my girl and live happy on the boat Or a freaky fine bitch what'll have me goin broke But ill never leaver her, cuz she a go getter Even if is she go to hell im go with her And you bitches hating on her because she like skin But look at the ****in industry that im in Im the only artist with dark girls in my videos So bad attitude and dick is what I give you hoes

I got the money, money and the cars, cars and the clothes

And unless I want to let it all go I just gotta be more careful x3

Hi so lets talk about the jay **** Some days I wish that I aint never say **** And diddy said there aint no excuse for what I did But I felt like he was knockin the same **** that feed my kids I do music cuz I need it to make my world spin

So when you down it is like you dissin my girlfriend And jay one of the only niggas I hear bringin it So I didn't think that he would even entertain the **** Because entertainment is see through But if you really feel like im dead then nigga me too I aint trying to write your rhyme But you could've skip one dj And all you have to say t-pain we cool But by all mean don't take it as a diss or hatin I just want to explain my side of the situation So if you knew how much respect I had You know im a real nigga when I say my bad

I got the money, money and the cars, cars and the clothes And unless I want to let it all go I just gotta be more careful x3

yea

Im just a really nigga man I don't sugar coat nothing Anything I say I stand by it so You her my reason and you think what you think but Im gonna be a real nigga regardless of whats goin on You know what im say, im out Revolver im coming at you man Nappy Boy

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