

Trey Songz "Don't Forget Your Ring"

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I must be livin on a river
Cause stupid
Cause the flow is dumb
Ice so blizzard nigga
I'm a walking cold front
Pretty woman with me
With this swolle dunk
All she do is roll blunts
She don't smoke em though
Ass clappin fantastico
Just like after I closed the show
Appaud baby, yall maybe
Knowin bout this coo' hoe
Now I'm me son
Like New York niggas bothers them
May have fathered them
Child support, Trigga

[Chorus:]

Really I understand why niggas mad at me
Seem like all the women throw they ass at me
Sorry but you really know I ain't gon do
What I want yeah I'm doin what you can't hoe
Everything I am is everything you ain't though
When im with your girl
Ima tell you what you ain't know
She jump up on this pole,
Swing around do your thing girl
And when she leave, I say don't forget your ring girl
Don't forget your ring, don't forget your ring
Don't forget your ring, don't forget your ring
She jump up on this pole,
Swing around do your thing girl
And when you leave, baby don't forget your ring girl

No disrespect to you husbands
When I lay up with you woman
We don't be kissing, and snugglin
We just be lick and fuckin
I put the dick in like fuck it
You know what it is,
You know what we did

But she don't come to my crib
I don't allow that
Bring that snow plow back
Got some more ice
I need some liquor
Where that loud at

If life it's just a beach
This is where a lot niggas drown at
Nah this aint no circus
But I'll show you where the clowns at
Yeah there over there,
Over here in this section

We fresher than a new born,
Cut out a c-section
Yes men, thats what you got around you
Lost my fuckin mind,
They break it down
And what I found Oo
Trigger world we're an ah who
Would you predict this,
I'm illest shit
Hit in my fuckin' mic
MC, cut the lights,
Salt with the pepper
Black and white
What could be better right
She tell me, push it, push it baby
My lil Spinderella I got,
Wine in the cellar I got,
Bank I'm no teller if I,
Bang then don't tell your friend
Unless she tryna get it in
Losers I'm sho' to win
Put that cheat code in again
Still I'm gone in the wind
Im just fuckin your lady friend

[Chorus:]

Really I understand why niggas mad at me (I get it)
Seem like all the women throw they ass at me
Sorry but you really know I ain't gon do (I apologize)
What I want yeah I'm doin what you can't hoe (c'monnn)
Everything I am is everything you ain't though (ay, ay)
When im with your girl
Ima tell you what you ain't know (ay, ay)
She jump up on this pole,
Swing around do your thing girl
And when she leave, I say don't forget your ring girl
Don't forget your ring, don't forget your ring

Don't forget your ring, [laughs] don't forget your ring
(That's some fucked up shit to say right)
She jump upon this pole,
Swing around do your thing girl
And when you leave, baby don't forget your ring girl

Aye look real life though
I tell her because
I don't want her you know callin
"Aye I left some thing there,
Why you don't look by the dresser
I wanna know if..."
Nah I don't have time for that shit baby
Take that shit with you.
Please

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