

Twista "Snoopin'"

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Have mercy, mercy, mercy, mercy, mercy
Oh, oh, oh
Have mercy, mercy, mercy, mercy me

Now now when my boo let me break 'em off
Freaky when we makin' love
I can do shit to you that'll make you shake in lust
Comin' through how I be stoppin' off, kinky when I make
you cum
How could you wanna do shit that'll make me break the
trust?
Shoulda knew you were sheisty the way you lick me on
my body
And actin' shady when I'm out the crib, lightly
'Cause somethin' bogus just to fight me spite me all in
my area
Plus I'm a Sagittarius, you a Pisces

For some reason we be clickin' like we on business
But you be on some bullshit
Askin' me where I go, what I do, how I kick it
Won't you get with it baby girl, I don't cheat on you and
pull shizz
Now who don't wanna roll on, chrome with then go
home with
Get you to the crib, give you some grown dick
I let you hold my pounds down, purchasin' you phones
and fits
How many times I told you, I ain't known shit

But you steady don't listen even though it's your
friends that listen
Gotta have trust, but you won't back up on a couple I'll
catch you wishin'
Claimin' that I'm fuckin' on another bitch and
All in my privacy on no premonition, you trippin'
Tell me why do you doubt a brother, in one ear and out
the other
'Cause in my shirt you done found number
You steady lurkin' while I was up in the shower
Dumpin' all of my pants pockets, trippin' 'cause you
done found a rubber

And all I gotta say is

That's not right
Snoopin' through my things
I don't do it to you
You shouldn't do that to me
That's not right
Snoopin' through my things
I don't do it to you
You shouldn't do that to me

I was sittin' in the front just watchin' videos
Readin' my magazine, my vibe magazine, yeah
I coulda sworn that I turned my damn two way off
But damn I heard it ring, I think I heard it ring, yeah
If it's somethin' that you think that's wrong got you
feelin' insecure
I'm grown baby let me know, and then I'll let you know
'Cause I'm the one that's footin' the bills
And I'm not the wrong one, that's for real
You can get your shit and go, go

Now you don't see me all up in your dresser drawers
You don't see me goin' through your jag
You don't see me in your celli you don't see me
Searchin' through your thongs
And you don't see me though your Gucci bag
Baby you got the shabazz
Sometimes you need a swift, kick up the ass
Just to to see how far a foot can go
Would you wash it and took it slow, couldn't though
Pressure cookin' low, bitch I hope you find what you
lookin' fo'

I'm losin' focus from fuckin' witchu, don't get me
charged
Come in from a show, my whole closet be picked apart
If anybody should be paranoid in this motherfucker it
should be me
I'm the one smokin' hydro by the jars
You need to leave my stuff alone, go and get some
business of your own
'Cause me and you ain't spendin' precious time
together
Baby don't touch mine, I shouldn't need a "Don't
Touch" sign
I ain't explainin' nothin', you can find whatever
And all I gotta say is

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I don't do it to you
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Now when I get up in your ooh watcha katcha
Move to the mm ch ka mm ch ka mm ahh, don't lie
You peepin' the details of my fax, mail and voice mail
And email and why sugar? Don't try
To come up with the justification for what you doin'
The relationship's about to be ruined for what you
persuin'
Steadily tryna see who I'm screwin' like I'm fuckin' the
nation
It's nothin' but hatin' that the homies be doin'

Spittin' rumors all up in your ear, tension in the
atmosphere
Baby what's the mission here, listen here
You lookin' for numbers and fist in hair
It must be here for a reason so quit before
I have to make you disappear
I can do without you pokin' through pockets
Prophecy's potent, whatchu peepin' fo'?
I hate the way that all this time to tell what I been
thinkin'
Shoulda told you when I thought about it a week ago
But now I'm tellin' you

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I don't do it to you
You shouldn't do that to me
That's not right
Snoopin' through my things
I don't do it to you
You shouldn't do that to me

Hey baby hey baby

That's not right
Snoopin' through my things
I don't do it to you
You shouldn't do that to me
That's not right
Snoopin' through my things
I don't do it to you
You shouldn't do that to me

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