Mobb Deep "I Wont Tell"

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[50 Cent/(Havoc) talking]
Yo Hav' where you was at last night
(Man i couldnt get off last night)
I came thru nigga, ask P, Yo P!
Watch he'll tell you (Yea Aiight)
Bad bad bitch fought me nigga, i fix all these hollywood bitches you heard me
(ok ok ok man ok)

Chorus-50 Cent]

If you want, you kiss it girl, i wont tell
If you want, we can do it right here, or at the hotel
If you want, at the red light we can start things off right
If you want, hey girl i want what you want

[Verse-Havoc]

Ma i wanna splash on ya Mac lip glass
I wont tell, cant ya kiss it real fast
You got me feenin, you see me feenin
Creamin in my jean thats a good enough reason
Little filatio dont equal to cheatin
Some bitches bite it like they teethin
Probably better off beatin, but for some reason you got
me
Breathin all hard and my legs all knocky

Breathin all hard and my legs all knocky
Cant eat it right now, promise if you spot me
Give it to you good hardbody
I wanna feel groggy, get these windows foggy girl
G-Unit, I'll write that ass a good refferal
Nah im just playin, pardon the dry humor
If you try it some say it'll even taste like calua
Yea, you got me creamin thats a good enough reason
Not to mention yo ass bleedin

Chorus-50 Cent]

If you want, you kiss it girl, i wont tell
If you want, we can do it right here, or at the hotel
If you want, at the red light we can start things off right
If you want, hey girl i want what you want

[Verse-Prodigy]

Ay girl do you remember me, the same boots and

jeans

But my jewlery kept me lookin clean
I use to try to scream at you way back then
You use to try to scream at me like want shit
With the project bitch, you out there like me
But you was ridin the Benz and i had the Hoopy
And you know, dyme girls like a thugged out nigga
But you was on some bullshit girl admit it
Skid 4 with '06 im rich
And you still ridin round with that '95 Benz
Its okay, im good baby
Im in Hollywood smokin real good baby
Bitch please, my new name is VIP
'cause my new clique Doc, Em and 50
Yayo and Banks, Young Buck and H
Close ya eyes real tight just imagine us sayin

Chorus-50 Cent]

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[50 Cent/(Prodigy) talking]

Ask Banks man im tellin you

I told you i was gonna get that bitch son Banks was there

Ask this nigga, its this bitch man i dont know the name of the show is

(He aint lyin He aint lyin) Shit come on at 8 o'clock on thursdays nigga

(I seen her I seen her, i forgot the bitch name) Yea But let me tell you tho, the bitch cannot suck no dick son

Im sayin (Word), I had the bitch in the car, i was coachin this bitch

I was like jus like on the side (Ha Ha Ha)

I aint gonn front i aint wanna make the bitch feel bad But i got out the car n felt like that bitch beat me up son (Ah man)

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