

## Kidneythieves

### "Guys Ain't Nothing but Trouble"

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Yo Jazzy what's happening man  
Yo Ice Cream Tee is that Jazzy Jeff and the Fresh Prince  
Yeah they made that rap tune "Girls Ain't Nothing but  
Trouble"  
Those brothers is dead  
I don't even like what they said  
What are they talking about man  
Tell em' again

Listen homegirls let me talk to you  
Girls may be trouble but guys are trouble too  
Next time a guy try to give you a play  
Just turn your head and diss him and walk away  
Excuse me Ice Cream Tee  
Hello how do you do  
Quite fine my darling and how are you  
Well I'm doing quite fine but I'm kind of upset  
Because I heard a little something I could not forget  
What's that? I heard you say that girls are nothing but  
trouble  
And now I'm taking this time to bust your bubble  
Your arrogant conceited your stuck on yourself  
And bragging nearly every time you open your mouth  
You think you'll gets the women success will turn your  
head  
Well I'm sorry to inform you that stuff is dead  
Wait a minute let me talk to you  
I think I should inform you who you're talking too  
No let me tell you so you remember me  
As the one that bust your bubble I'm ice cream tee  
I'm Jazzy Jeff and I'm the Fresh prince  
Before we have you arrested what's the meaning of  
this  
You say girls are full of trouble I must play this to you  
Girls may be trouble but guys are trouble too  
You're a compulsive liar you mind is full of dirt  
All you do is worry about what's up a girls skirt  
You cant hurt these people because you got a big  
mouth  
You go run and tell your boys how you made out  
I think ruthfully your sick you need to be kicked

See I'm getting my loaded weapon you get on my  
nerve I go click  
Guys think they own their girlfriends  
Females aren't possessions we are humans  
We like to be wined and dined by candle light  
Not being coup'd up in the house trying to be held up  
tight  
So Jazzy Jeff and Fresh Prince don't mean to bust your  
bubble  
But guys of the world ain't nothing but trouble  
So homegirls next time a guy tries to give you the play  
Just turn your head and cold diss him and walk away

This amazing hot day I went to see Barney from work  
My briefcase in my hand sitting down on my skirt  
The undergrounds of the surface was the scene of my  
walk  
I got approached from the rear he said "Baby can we  
talk"  
I looked him in the eyes with this fabulous smile  
He said "I just got paid lets hang out for a while"  
I said first would be my pleasure to know who you are  
And do I have to use my tokens or do you have a car  
Well my name is the Prince and I'm a great rap star  
You don't have to use your tokens I've got a Jaguar  
I knew there was no doubt I'd jump on this mission  
I proceeded to tell him my name with police suspicion  
I said Ice Cream Tee was the title I was given  
SWP the name of the hood I live in  
So we jumped in the ride hit the 95  
We turned into his block pulled up in his drive  
First step in the house I saw a mouse  
I said ninety in the wrong trips and then with the ow  
He came running to my rescue he was a little late  
My hair was broke my briefcase was in a totally  
different place  
He said I'm sorry take a sip of this bacardi  
And excuse me while I go freshen up for the party  
I got a little confused I said party what's up with dude  
He didn't even tell me I thought that was quite rude  
Suddenly through the door was three men in suits  
They said hey sweet mama who are you  
I said I'm Ice Cream Tee and who may you be  
I'm brother Charles, brother Rick and he's brother Ali  
Are you here to see the Prince  
Prince no Prince works for me im running the show  
Work for me and at 12 o'clock midnight you'll be  
working 42nd street  
Oh my god I was totally stunned  
He yanked me up slapped my cheek and put his hands  
on my buns

I said ha you better watch it sucker  
I said to myself I got to go get my geurney  
He put me in this locker called me a b e and h  
Looked around noticed that there was no escape  
Left the room went behind closed doors  
I pulled down got my briefcase that was on the floor  
Flipped the latch lift the lid pulled out my Smith-n-  
Wesson  
Yes my shiny black loaded 357  
Stepped out of the room dressed in shoot of the load  
And said they all lay me down and hit me with this tune  
When they see my Smith-n-Wesson their eyes got  
bigger  
I relaxed latch off chilled back and pulled the trigger  
Picked up the briefcase broke out on the double  
These guys of the world are full of trouble

Cant live with 'em cant live without 'em

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