

RZA

"Shady"

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Oh, Bobby, why do you treat me so bad?
You know I love you

But why do some it wasn't me?
But why do some in front of me?
Oh, baby, baby, you was acting so shady
I thought that you were sticking me
Another girl, you're tricking me
I gotta go 'cause I thought that I was yo' baby

But why do some it wasn't me?
But why do some in front of me?
Oh, baby, baby, you was acting so crazy
I thought that you were sticking me
Another girl, you're tricking me
I gotta go 'cause I thought that you were my baby

Girl, you can't trick me nor can you stick me
You try to play slickly, said you strictly dickly
But you and your friends, you play the licky licky
I figured it out when I caught that hickey

Between yo' legs with yo' chocolate slippy
Now Bob busy, gotta taught you like Frisbee
Out the window, off and away you go
Ain't got no time and no love for hoes, fuck

How many project sluts wanna nut or get touched?
And ramped up in the back of my truck
Or to eat the Benz up when yo' girlfriend would
Have her knees to her ears so I can slip in good

Bobby now walk the block with black hoody hat
Dog on the prowl upon to snatch the little putty cat
Red Red Riding Hood and I'm the Big Woof
'Bout to puff off these pistols like I'm George Bush

And push, push through your power U
Goosh, goosh explode my load
Have it running down your toosh, toosh
Now you speaking the round like a crook, crook
Trying to look inside my phone book, book

'Bout to loose it all, girl, you shook, shook
It ain't my fault that your love got jooks, jooks
It ain't my fault that your love got jooks, jooks
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C'mon man, save it, go ahead with that, boo
Oh, you take me for a fool, I shit my sister for you
Claim on sneaking, sleeping, creeping, cheating, you
bugging, yo
Listening to yo' cousin now because she a lonely hoe

Siffle fickle minded dizzy trying to insult I
Now you wanna go and turn around and to ask why
Peace be out bounce, spread yo' wings fly
Me loud, c'mon, how? That ain't God's style

C'mon man, you don't know me by now?
Three years in, I should've messed around but
somehow
I kept it real, girl, I was ya nigga until
Ya switched the whole current and if that's how you feel
Be out, be out, yo, be the fuck out

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