

## AZ The Visualiza F/ Half-A-Mil, Nature "U Can't Tell"

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Ooh, ooh, ooh  
Yeah, so where ya nigga at  
I'm with you baby  
Oh cat daddy, ooh

[Hook x5]

You need to watch your gal like you watch your mail  
She slick as gel, steady head shots and you can't tell

[Verse 1]

You need to watch your gal like you watch your mail  
She slick as gel, steady head shots and you can't tell  
Oh well, I guess you just a nigga with low self-  
confidence  
Cause she be tearin' up yo shit, and other shit, it got  
bumps in it  
And when you met her she was foul inside the  
cerebellum  
She was boostin' sets and runnin' checks, burnin' up  
the tellers  
Now you jealous, that's yo fault cause you talked to her  
way better  
Do your own brain-washin' you got stained, you gon' let  
her  
Do you laundry, count your money, nigga you mentally  
weak  
For some hoes, buyin' clothes to pump yo masculinity  
Now peep, don't be cryin' in my Jeep, don't be climbin'  
on my seats  
Don't be lyin' you ain't dyin' to see that freak  
Cause I know you like I know a puzzle  
Her little nieces got the pieces to distort ya hustle  
You like a Russell, without the Simmons  
Hard, full of lemons, spurred by the women  
Just a part of yo livin'  
And I'm feelin' that chu' really ain't got no pull on it  
I'll put the hood on it cause you ain't puttin' enough of  
wood on it  
Don't it hurt cho' feelings when they get older  
See I can't fault her, when you bought her  
And yo mama takin' care of ya daughter

[Hook x5]

[Verse 2]

Roll up and fold up and take a trip off to Long Beach  
Hold up, we grown ups still got that freak in yo arms  
reach  
I preach so you can see but I don't need to  
You don't comprehend or take this in, you got my face  
blue  
Makin' me hate you, I can't erase you or deflate you  
From ya thought of thinkin' small sinkin'  
That up with the click and linkin', speakin' of a Lincoln  
She keeps your's on the weekend, she keeps your  
motor leakin'  
Trust the board to floor she creepin'  
And the challenges too much, got chu' down and got  
chu' crushed  
Don't be houndin' like a bus, stop surroundin' her with  
trust  
See you cuss, you want things but what chu' want and  
what they seem  
But they are what they are, she isn't no star  
Far from clean so I swing into some blows of that  
scandalous ho  
She ducks and dove through the stoves, pickin' up old  
shit in commodes  
I suppose you gotta handle on it, don't it  
Hey...pause a moment  
If you seen some dick off in her, dog would you get  
sick to yo stomach

[Hook x5]

[Verse 3]

I confess, got me stressed, give me one to my chest  
Fuck with chu' I need them guns and smoke some like  
I'm Elliott Ness  
I choke and hope for the best, you don't wanna change  
this mess  
You don't wanna claim yo chest, go on and hang her  
dress  
You out, just like halo, she builds yo ass like Lego's  
It's in yo blood, makin' love to the club to pay hoes  
Occasional she spotted at the French and Corners  
Breakin' back some borders, ya nautical acts on rats  
Fuck em' heads and shoulders  
You get cho' ho I guess you would  
I call that bitch a ho cause that shoe it fits so good  
All through the hood fuckin' niggas with no  
prophylactics

Scared to ask and man it's 96' it's gettin' drastic  
Without cho' plastic, headed for the red, bitch on sex  
Because you hit from hind and you ain't tryin' to get no  
head  
I've heard you said that you love that ho from here to  
China  
Is it blindness, Ray Charles can see that ho got jaws  
Like brakes through Midas

[Hook repeated to fade]

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