

Amil "Heard It All"

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Nigga you ain't told me nothing I ain't heard and
Action speaks louder than words and
Said you would treat me right
They said you be sweating every freak in sight

Yeah I know, one day you gon marry me
Yeah I know, you want me to have your seed
Yeah I know, don't worry, 'cause there is no other
Yeah I know and you can't stand your baby mother,
right

Oh, you never felt this way before, huh
Wanna keep me in the Gucci stores, huh
What happened to them minks and the diamond rings
Lying ass nigga, you ain't buyin' me things
Nigga don't tell me I'm your flyest bitch
If I can't get the keys just to drive the whip
If I ain't the one you take on the private trips
If you got it like you say you do then provide them
chips, nigga

We'll always be togetha
No one can fuck you betta
Yeah nigga, I heard this all before
Yeah nigga, I heard this all before
Yeah nigga, you drive me crazy, uh huh
I wanna have your baby, uh huh
Yeah bitch, I heard this all before
Yeah bitch, I heard this all before

I thought you ain't like rap
You was deceiving me
All you do all day is watch BET
Actin' like you ain't recognize when you met me in the
ride
Mispronouncing my name, squinting your eyes
You shouldn't play games wit a pimp like I
Now that I gained you, I'm supposed to sympathize

Yeah I know, you hate parties and you never go out
Yeah I know, you a nun and you stay in your house
Yeah I know, well can you please do me that favor

How you been with three rappers and six ball players
Tell me that shit, we both gamin' each other
Lying through our teeth, both blaming each other
I tried to front on you I take you to my rest
You tried to front on me actin' like you ain't impressed

I'm tryin to see if the coochie's propa
You trying to score your self a Gucci parka
And that new shit from Prada
You tryin' to get a rich baby father
I'm tryin to forget you by tomorra
This ain't rocket science
Ain't no rock buyin', just a hard rock lyin'

And stop frontin' like your shit is real
You get your game from Oprah and Lauryn Hill
And if you are a nice girl, and I read you wrong
Look, I'm sorry if I lead you on, okay

Nah nigga, you ain't got to apologize
I knew that bitch want your cousin on your father's side
I mean damn, you don't even let me answer your cell
I mean damn, why I still got to ring the bell?
I find girl phone numbers and you say they your mans
When I call you don't even know who I am
So you can go ahead wit all that game you throw me
Don't tell me, motherfucka show me

We'll always be togetha, uh huh
No one can fuck you betta, uh huh
Yeah nigga, I heard this all before
Yeah nigga, I heard this all before
Yeah nigga, you drive me crazy, uh huh
I wanna have your baby, uh huh
Yeah bitch, I heard this all before
Yeah bitch, I heard this all before

We'll always be togetha, uh huh
No one can fuck you betta, uh huh
Yeah nigga, I heard this all before
Yeah nigga, I heard this all before
Yeah nigga, you drive me crazy, uh huh
I wanna have your baby, uh huh
Yeah bitch, I heard this all before
Yeah bitch, I heard this all before

Stop ya motherfuckin'
Uh huh, uh huh
You're lying

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