

Banks Tony

"Stop Calling"

Visit "[Stop Calling](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Yo, pass me that phone)
Cam: Hello?
Guy: Yo, yo, can I speak to Cam?
Cam: Fuck is this B? State ya name
Guy: Yo, yo, hello yo, you don't know me
O nothing like that, though dog
But Yaknawhamsayin'? I keep it gully though
Ad shit like that though dog
But I'm tryin', Knawhalmean?
Cam: Hold up, hold up, hold up calm down man.
You keep it gully and all this? What's going on
what's your name fam?
Guy: Doggie, doggie, you don't know me doggie.
Nggaz, niggaz just stay the fuck from my girl and shit
You know what I'm sayin? My nigga gutter told me and
shit dog
I'm tryin' find out, though wat's poppin' and shit man,
word up
Y'all niggaz fuck with my girl yall niggaz better tell me
Tell me or something B, word up
[Cam] Tell Mya, and tell you? Calm, you're not even
talking right dog
I mean who's your girl?
[Guy] Yo doggie, yo doggie you playin' games?
You playin' games doggie?
When I catch you doggie, it ain't gonna be so fucking
funny doggie
Y'all niggaz think it's all sweet, right?
You running around fucking niggaz girls like that shit's
to do
you think that shit's to do? That shit ain't gully doggie
I'ma catch you, word up (*screaming, phone clicks*)
[Cam] Niggaz is fucking crazy

(*guy talks over beat*)

(Cam'ron)
Well, I'ma tell you straight up, homeboy cause it's a
cold world
Your wife, I call her "Oh girl" her head makes my toes
curl

And she awfully thick, help me get off these bricks
Coffee kick, but after I bust, I be like "Get the fuck off
me bitch"
If she front, bruise her in the ribs
But you hugged her, you loved her, moved her in the
crib
Hit by cupid, stupid, why'd you do it? Why be bother?
Why you holla? Three babies, three baby fathers
Get wise kid, open your eyelids, cause that last
abortion?
That was my kid, that's right, but that I ain't followin'
If she get pregnant again, it'd be from swallowin'
But once in a while I dive in it, that car you bought?
I be drivin' it, head while I'm drivin it
Said you like to lay up dog, and play footies
But she need a nigga with timbs, gats and straight
hoodies

[Guy] I got timbs, dog

(Cam'ron)

Well..she said you gotta get drunk, and I could fuck her
better sober
You get 20 grams, and think you fucking Erick Sosa
Better choke her, she the female Bill Clinton
Lie, Cheat and Smoke, you got her still sittin'
Then she bouncin' in, so you wanna pounce her in
She gas you up, "I love you, I swear to God we'll go to
counseling"
I ain't cherish ya cutie, inherit the booty
Havin' her want to kill you like American Beauty Killa
Cause you a motherfucking rest haven
I Put a gun to her head, paint a picture like Wes Craven
Ya chest achin', cause I'm very blunt, ya stunt, wanna
cherry pump
Any extra kid, an extra check every month
She givin' Jimmy head, Jeulz in her guts
Dog, you feel in love wit a slut, What

[Chorus]

Guy: Aiyyo, what's up with my girl that's my world?

Cam: She a slut ho

Guy: That's my life, that's my wife I love her

Cam: Uh-oh, oh no, oh God

Guy: Aiyyo, what's up with my girl that's my world

Cam: She a slut ho

Guy: That's my live, that's my wife, I love her

Cam: Uh-oh, Oh no, Oh God, she a slut, she a freak

[Cam talking]

Aiyoo, you gonna call back right?

Matter fact I ain't even do ya bitch dirty, for real
I'ma let you holla at my man Gruff, he did her dirty for real
Yo, Gruff, tell us more about his fucking ho

[McGruff]

Aiyoo, me and Cam caught her, on camcorder
Dogged her, kicked her out the O
Tell you about ya ho, she's a bitch
Came right between her lips
You thinking I'm frontin', she got a birth mark between
her tits
And money, please stop calling niggaz phones
harassin'
She come home, don't wanna fuck, we boned her back
in
You's a creep, and all do is use your freak
And when we done, we send her home for you to keep
You want beef? Punk faggot, we got stupid heat
Aiyoo, you acting like you gonna die over pussy
I ain't gonna front, I was hazed up, high in the pussy
Yo, she greet me on GP, you buyin' the pussy
Breathin hard on the other line, diein' to push me
Crime crime, sip fine wine, puff lime, lime
Laughing at the bitch on Primetime
Me and Killa for reala, all of the sudden you wanna be a
Gorilla
Nigga please, I'm quick to put three in a nigga
You ain't nothing but a sucka for love
She got you thinking it's love
Hit her on the sink or in the tub
A little head crack, while a nigga drinkin' a bub
You be surprised what ya bitch could do
She did shit to us, she never did to you
That ho mad psychical, cheesy bitch

[Freaky Zeekey Talking]

Yo, give me the motherfucking phone nigga
This stupid ass nigga coming around here
Dailing my number, how the fuck he get the...
Listen nigga, ya BITCH ain't shit anyway
Her pussy no quality, and how the fuck you gonna take
This motherfucking ho to the Hotel?
She ain't nothin' but backseat, backshots
You talking about "Oh I wanna soak ya feet baby
I had a long day, I wanna make you feel right"
She just got finished soaking my dick in her mouth
nigga
You put time in this ho, "Oh let me take her out
Benihama's
Oh let me get some Lotion and ??"

Motherfucker, I don't even know ya ho
She fucked me off my man deal
Fuck is wrong with you nigga?
You runnin' around tryin get her some shit
I left my dick in this bitch
All my niggaz got ya ho, you taking 'bout
She tellin' me, you talkin' about
"It just slide right in right now"
You know why? Because big dicks up in her nigga
Fuck you think? It just ease in for you
And yo' bitch ain't shit, nigga
I done brought her to my house, fucked her
"Oh, put it in my ass, no, no, no, no not ya dick, ya
whole fist"
I turned around, my pop's dick in her mouth
What's goin' on with this bitch?

Visit [Banks Tony](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.