

Sean Price

"Bye Bye"

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(feat. Buckshot)

[V1 - Buckshot]

We started out... tight, on some white smiles
Ultrabright, it was worth the fight
Remember you used to talk, on the boardwalk
Signing our names in chalk, gave kisses in parks
Now it's missing the spark, can't light the flame
Ain't quite the same, that's life in the game
Ain't really liking the fame, but I deal with it, on the low
You the only reason I'm still with it, I gotta blow
See a long time ago, I made the promise
To buy you diamonds to hold you down ma but to be
honest
I know I coulda called you more
Even though my niggaz hustlin' in Baltimore
I call you call, you call I call
But, I ain't callin no more, call a U-Haul
'cause you off

[V2 - Sean Price]

Clit lickin'... big dick stickin'
Shorty rob all the stock outfit from Dick and
I'll rip the fifth and
I ain't playin' witcha paw
Leave ya shit split and take a quick trip to Wichita
Bitches saw Sean on the TV screen
Said the nigga look good but he still seem mean
Bitches thinkin I'm a basket case
You can ask Yvette, shoulda bought the bitch a
bassinnet
I'm giving you dick, I'm living in debt
You giving me lip, riffin' by the living room set
Might smack off half of ya face
Type wild, quite foul, rip ya eyebrows with masking
tape
I don't care no more
Ike Turner with the .44 that'll lay her f'sho

[bridge]

Keep walking, keep moving
You can fall, back bitch is not all that

[V3 - Sean Price & Buckshot]

[Sean Price]

We went from run, catch & kiss to some blunt passing
shit

Now I hunt that, front back, dump that & split

Started out cool.. Betsy had pool

Dunks in the water get ya, trunks off my daughter

Pardon me miss, I couldn't resist

Slim waist, fat ass and them C-cup tits

You wanna see where'm from flip? shit

You wanna see rough dick?

[Buckshot]

First you said all you want is love & affection

Now you wanna show thug a lil' respect when

The question that I have for you

Why you love the dude that have to do, lemme ask you

Suppose I was in the back of that Rolls & my lap wasn't
rose

For a chick named Rose & I really was supposed..

See, ain't no owning me

You off now, you can cross the street

[bridge x2]

Keep walking, keep running

Think you can shake us, another thing coming

You ain't really all that

You can fall back (fall back), now don't call back

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