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DJ Dado % Simone Jay "It's Hard Being Wifee"

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[Intro]

Ughh, ladies, y'know how that sayin' goes Be careful what you ask for in life Cuz you just might get it Dependin' on what you ask for, what you get? You might not be able to get out of You heard? Ughh

[Foxy]

Niggas might take advantage if you let 'em Play your cards right, and if you fuck 'em in the same night Make sure that he don't snitch Must be up to sumpin' or be lyin' on his dick Shit, you know how niggas flick from gettin' pussy to head 'Til you spent yo' brant and blew his dick Especially if he trick, shit Don't complain bitch, do yo' thang and cop that ring When he hit you with that game, you be like "A'ight, dude, whatever" and sleep on it Put like a week on it, get the Benz Jeep and creep on it Do you like yeah, faggot, screw you Fuck am I to do now? Just lay back like I'm that lame bitch Dude, I'm that same bitch, don't you know? Never cross no hoe Especially if she was Wifee and she know where the snatch go Fuck you wildin' fo'? Who you stylin' fo'? And the truth is he fuckin' with the deuce kid He don't know that I stick and move Get him right for that Chyna White Nothing to lose, and I see right through him Yeah, we fuckin' tonight And the Duke ain't what he talkin' then I'm truckin' tonight And if he sweet with the big ones, I'm lucky tonight And if he packin' like he yappin', I'm doin' him right

1 - [Noreaga]

Yo, when your man ain't fuckin' you right And the dope that he singing In the hood ain't that Chyna White We say fuck 'em, fuck 'em Cuz he just ain't right We say fuck 'em, fuck 'em Cuz he just ain't tight

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[Foxy]

Ughh, mostly, they'll play you closely Especially if you fuckin' 'em, and he think you trustin' him

Damn bitch, you lovin' 'em, impressed like that Bomb head, e'ry night, is the sex like that? Yeah, you ain't know, I would stress like that Over due, not his ones, he don't handle like that Shoulda known not to fuck wit no light weight cats Rollin' doves in his stacks, I ain't fuckin' wit that I'm like 'Dude, where the fuck is yo' big heads at?' And you know how I get down, I don't pumps like that Plus he act funny, and he only fuck with track money And I'm, seven zero platinum-plat money, it's not a game, nigga

And like Sparkle, Be Careful What You Say, nigga The kind of cat that make wonder if he was sent to do this

Put it down for you, first chick he ever cried fo' Never had a chick that raps like this Ain't impressed for no C cuz we straight like this And he makes it very clear baby mothers don't exist They just some Fox haters and condom breakers, ya heard?

Repeat 1

[Foxy] Ughh, the situation is Y'all chicks be fuckin' with that mistress shit Bad broke, if not for the dough, I splits with the quickness Pleads no fifths, leaves no traces, ya heard? What the fuck is this? Payback shit? Is it God striking me for some way back shit? I'm like, damn, was the bitch really foul like this? And my loc'ing just to think I should slash my wrist Am I seven for me thinkin' I should total my six Or just straight spazz out, fuck his man and split Take the code to the safe and just empty his bricks On the low, but I know that he love when I flip Ya'll bet the note, had him throw the smash game Shit, I got the ring bitch and his last name Any bitch could do a nigga whole bit Any bitch could luck up and have a kid Any chick could fuck a nigga for spite But the nigga got to love you if he make you his wife Ughh, ya'll chicks is lonely, I'm ownin' that dick And on top of all this bullshit, I'm still his chick

Repeat 1

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