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Termanology "Please Don't Go"

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gotta get up, book that flight 'bout to hit that tour gotta get this money baby

oh baby, please don't go, please baby please don't go, please don't go oh baby, please don't go, please baby please don't go

my Murder Mass chick tell me 'Term don't go' I say, 'here's a little cash, go burn that dough' we in the hood ma, but I'm tryna take you out of that it's big bread in the game, and I'm the part of that I'm tryna get this big money for shizee I be gone till November on the tour and its legal and I'm gone, gone, go smile, give me a toast put your glass in the air and shh?, I'm out of here I know you love the way that I be breakin' your back but when we in the sack I ain't makin' no stacks and I ain't the type to sit around, broke for nothin' my ma, I'd rather have you swingin' on the pole or somethin'

can't you, see my vision, the cream, the winnin', the gleam, the leanin'

I had to make a mean decision

it's either, sit around the hood, broke with a hoe or bounce on the tour bus, mind focused on dough I'm out

my VA chick tell 'me please don't leave' she tryna hide my keys on me when I'm puttin' on my jeans

I told her 'chill ma, I promise I'ma keep it real ma' you know I have my fingers crossed on a real yo

I cant see myself tied down yet

I want a Bentley and a Benz, and a fly Corvette and there ain't no other way to get it, but on the road when I come back from tour, hit you off with a rose maybe a ring, nah, never a ring but when I pass through the bood you know I give you

but when I pass through the hood you know I give you a ring

I ain't tryna be foul, just tryna be rich tryna be up in the six with the ST Click listen to this, you hear, I be right there that's a million dollar sound, we tryna keep that there what use in droppin' a single if it ain't number one I got 99 problems but you just ain't one sorry ma

my NY chick tell me 'Term come back' but she no speakin' English, she tryna learn all that I told her yo me voy, mammy, I mean I'm leavin' I be back in ATL by the end of the weekend back down in Miami by the first of the month I bought you a phone so you ain't gotta curse at me once just hit me on the jack, shorty leave me a message I promise that I holla at you before I hit Texas you gotta understand the game I'm in I'm tryna get this money, you tryna cage me in I can't be locked, baby girl I can't be stopped being in the same hood for one day is a lot it's different things seein' different area codes picture Term tryna settle down and marry a hoe while I'm here, relax and just kick it coz when I roll out, know it's a one way ticket I'm gone

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