

Havoc f/ Cassidy

"You Treated Me"

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[Havoc] Ayo I've been around the world and back Had me all kind of chicks Me settle down? Nah I wasn't the one to wife a bitch You came along and started talkin' all this different shit Had me waited a minute befo' you let me start hittin' it Where you took it slow, on the low I wasn't diggin' it Wasn't my mo' I let you rock for a lil bit Tried to play that good girl, now I'm catchin' winner things How you smut around and fuckin' niggas for all kinds of things How you strippin' by the bings, trust me boo it's not a thing Coulda told me from the jump, you ain't gotta lie to me By the way ya girl is eyeing me, watchu mean "Chill"? Grab a wet wipe from ya bag boo, the bee spill Word, now that we got an understanding We could cut out all the raving and ranting What? No more dinner, no more movies When you see me, you just do me And we go on our separate ways and bounce like you neva knew me [Cassidy] Some people starvin', some people not eatin' right You eat everyday and still say that I don't treat you right Ey' you ate earlier today and you gon' eat tonight And you lay on thousand dollars shoes when you sleep at night Gucci this, Prada that, I keep you lookin' decent, right? I put you on private jets; you don't take the cheapest flights You must like beefin' cuz you don't speak to people right That's the reason you and ya girlfriends stop speakin' right And you accused me of cheatin' every freakin' night And that's what I don't freakin' like I know I'm the freaky type, but I don't creep around I can let a chick eat the pipe and eat you out while I'm fuckin' her So you can keep it tight, psych! But yo, you can keep a secret right? You might get mad and shit, but ya girlfriend bad and shit She pretty wit ass and tits, so I had to hit But don't get mad; just let my man have the kid, BITCH!!!

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