

Holm Michael

"Don't Save Her"

Visit "[Don't Save Her](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Welcome to the Hypnotize zone
Today you'll hear the story of Russell Resthaven
And the day he tried to save his girlfriend
Here's the story

(Project Pat)

Man you won't believe what done happened to me now
man

()
What?

(Project Pat)

I let this nigga come out my house and he fucked my
bitch
But I'm gone kill him when he get off work tonight
though

()

Man fuck dat hoe man you can't be tryin to save that
bitch
My nigga and them housed the hoe on brown and
frayser

(Project Pat)

Man I spent cheese on her and everything and I bought
rangs and some mo
shit

I'mma kill that nigga dat I'm goin marry

()

You can't turn a hoe into a house wife man

(Project Pat)

I love her man
I love her man
Quit lying man
I love her man
I gotta marry her man
I'mma marry her

(Chorus) 2x

Don't save her she don't wanna be saved
(Ain't nothin going on but the money and power)
Don't save her she don't wanna be saved
(Got one in the chamber for you weak ass coward)
Don't save her she don't wanna be saved

(Verse 1: Project Pat)

I'mma introduce me Project Pat I keep it real
I'mma introduce you you's a sucka faking deals
If you gonna let these freaky hoes run yo life
I don't understand how you turn a freak into a wife
I don't even get why you be eating out her draws
You done bought the bitch a phone
Now you screening in all the calls
It's about 4 A.M. she ain't nowhere to be found
Some-where wit her friend dick in face and turned to
ground
But you best save it last and you know that she'll go
Suckin dick, chewin cat, and I hear she on that blow
Did a line maybe two now she down to do the dew
Took her to the studio so she down to do the crew
I know just what to do
You can ask the hoe to leave
Once the bitch pack her shit
Hurry up and run them streets
Two things I ain't never in my life done seen before
It's a U.F.O or a hoe that wouldn't go

(Chorus) 2x

(Verse 2: Juicy J)

Jackie's simple
Jackie's quicker
Jackie likes to suck a dick-a
All she wanna do smoke a blunt get a drink of liquor
Lip-ah to the balls booty even enough to smell dodie
You be tryna save a sweater but you need the fuckin
letter
Be the bitch she really is-a
Suck my dick you goin kiss her

Hating hoes try to dis her every nigga wanna hit her
Get her in the bed lay her down boots wanna fell
Call her up there nig man there's a way-a
She the star of the foota pussy wet real gooda
Camcorder caught on tape did I stutter man I should of
Fucked her in her mouth fast she be taking all cash
Keep my tank from Florida she pay for my gas
Ass for my nigga drop-a somewhere tryna watch her
Pregnant by another man but you wanna be the papa
Nut, come, but she crave-a backseat misbehava
You'll never get the bitch cause she wit that West
Haven

(Chorus) 2x

(Verse 3: Crunchy Black)

Ain't nothin goin on but the money and power
Got one in the chamber fo you weak ass cowards
And I'm tired of you niggas goin saving dese bitches
Stop saving these hoes let another nigga get em'
I ain't trying to be a trick i'n just sayin my dog
Let a nigga get deep down in them draws
Take her over to my dogs so we can do em' y'all
Everybody can do it let's just have a ball
Ain't nothin goin on but the money and power
Too many niggas out here cowards
They be saving dem hoes they be paying them hoes
But a nigga like me can not go
I'm be kickin in doos I be fuckin dese hoes
I be slamin em down like Dominoes
Bitch you didn't know it's CB bro
In and out dese hoes does like whoa

Ain't nothin' going on but the money and power
Don't save her
Till it fades out

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