

2 Pistols

"That's My Word"

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Don't let his wrist game fool you
You the deal, be my ghetto princess
Need to leave him right where you found him
Shawty you gon' be straight without him
That's my word

And if your man can't please you, ain't real
Go on and kick him to the curb
Need to leave him right where you found him
Shawty you gon' be straight without him
That's my word

Leave your man I'm a betta look why you stressin' on
me?
Way too childish, the nigga need guidance
And I don't mind if you need time
Just as long as my number get dialed
When you decide to walk out

So much stress on these shoulders
We ain't gotta fuck, I just wanna hold you, so close
Let you know that I'm here for you
Stop cryin', I don't wanna see no tears from you

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That's my word and I stand on it
Take a chance on me
Start answerin' these phone calls, there homie
Move on, let's go do us

I'm thinkin' 'bout the car seat in the Rover truck

Nah, I don't wanna rest nothin'
Just wanna you to know how much I'm committed to you
Deep feelin' for you, I keep it one hundred, I'm the
realest for you

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Brand new life, sky blue iced out
Rings quart thous' tonight, oh yeah
Brand new life, sky blue iced out
Rings night, you my wife, oh yeah

What I gotta do to make you my girl
Take you to the hood, show you my world
Yeah, I'm on my grown man, out in public hold hand
Don't you feel better now that you took a chance?

Two seat equip, big body full equipped
Hair blowin' in the wind
Shawty you straight with me

Don't let his wrist game fool you
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Need to leave him right where you found him
Shawty you gon' be straight without him
That's my word

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Go and kick him to the curb
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That's my word

Don't let his wrist game fool you
You the deal, be my ghetto princess
Need to leave him right where you found him
Shawty you gon' be straight without him
That's my word

And if your man can't please you, ain't real
Go and kick him to the curb

Need to leave him right where you found him
Shawty you gon' be straight without him
That's my word, yeah, yeah, yeah
That's my word, yeah

Don't let his wrist game fool ya
You the deal, be my ghetto princess
Need to leave him right where you found him
Shawty you gon' be straight without him
That's my word, yeah

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