

Various Artists "Two Sides"

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I be that chick on the other side, down till I die
When you need me I'll be there boo, I ain't gon' lie
Tell wifey I said hi, lick this, give her a kiss
As I, sit back and laugh about the ep she just missed

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The chosen one, young lady never shady
Can't fade me, I'm gettin' money
No dummy I'm actin' funny, only true
Thug niggaz with figures, six oh-oh's, I love them oh's

Peep' opposed, so I gotta get mine
The boy is mine, laid up in the whip
Gettin' hit, that's the shit
Leanin' to the back, gettin' freaky like that

Who's fuckin' with that, a 600 to a Hatch
Catch my flows, hittin' you with low blows
Real chick on the side, take 'em for a long ride
Watchin' my flicks, talkin' slick

Kickin' in doors, with the four-four
Smash you tricks, not your average chick
I cop guns and whips for you whores, mashin'
It's all thugged out, your wife lose your her life

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Girl I can't stand when he ain't around
He makes me nervous, takin' trips out of town

To knock off this weight, but I truly understand
Money's sweet in Albany he gettin' two hundred a gram

God forbid he get locked, or even worse bodied
What the fuck I'ma do, besides him I got nobody
Do he cheat? Probably, so what? I plays the mistress
In a see-through dress, then guess, what's in the chest

Nothin' but gold and diamonds
Young thing, hard to find one
Bobby Brown on the lips, petiteness
Hotness, whoo, I'm talkin' slick

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Start a new beginnin' never endin' now I'm spendin'
If enemy don't, I got to let you know
I like the taste of moolah, do I have to school y'all?
His and hers mountain bikes, always livin' right

My man keeps me tight, dressed in the best
Nothin' more nothin' less, caressin', blessin' never
stressin'
Laid back fessin', it's early mornin', break of dawn and
Now I'm yawnin', I take a sneak peek

Still how sweet my man creeps in stash box I hear a
knock
Who is it? He said Feds, I'm here to visit
I opened the door, he pushed me on the floor
Searchin' my house, why them tricks had to run they
mouth?

Things ain't like it used to be can't you see?
Bitch ass wannabes wannabe me
Totti, whatchu gonna do when I come for you?
The same thing you been doin'

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