

Bro'Sis, Let Me Know

Too many lies my boy that came out of you
mouth - plus all of the mac make up that I
found in your house - what can you say to
me, words don't mean a thing - and all
these promises about money, cars and rings

was I just another girl for you tell me
(won't you tell me) - or just another fool
that cooked for you (won't you tell me) -
was she better than me, better tell me the
truth

If you wanna have your ring back, let me
know, let me know - if you wanna have your
car back, let me know, let me know - if you
wanna have your rollie back, let me know

All these women calling your crib while I
was talking to you - this chick was up in
your mix, but you're not a player cause I
was playin' you - and while you were cheating I
was cheating you

RAP:

I want the house the keys, watch and
bentleys - than it's time to go, yes it's time to
leave - I say you knew I was pimpin' from the
very start - but you said that you could deal
with it and gave me your heart - but now you
acting like you didn't know that I was the
man you acting like I didn't put that rock in
your hands - and you acting like I didn't
give you cars to drive - now you wanna
front me, you must be out of your mind - I'm
hustler so I got no ball, but if I change than
maybe I'll give you a call - but in the mean-
time and in-between time - you do your thing
and I'll do mine.