

# Killa Kyleon, I Just Wanna Know

(\*talking\*)

What the fuck wrong with these niggaz mayn  
Can't be mad, cause your bitch all over here looking at a playa mayn  
Shit you know the rules, your bitch chose me  
We can handle this like some gentlemen  
Or we can get into some gangsta shit, but I know  
You don't want that mayn, hey check it out mayn (Killa)

(Kyleon)

Don't start no shit, it won't be no shit  
Can't be mad at me, if you see your chick  
All inside my car, like she my bitch  
She just hear the performance, she see my dick  
Shit, your bad if you wife the hoe  
Tell you the truth, she not even my type of hoe  
I'm just fucking her, I don't even like the hoe  
I just call her to fuck, and she like to go  
She a good looking broad, but she a trifling hoe  
Cars clothes and jewelry, what entice the hoe  
My partna Dre Day, was just with her the night befo'  
Ron, D, B we all sliced the hoe  
You can't convince me, and try to say this bitch not a bop  
When everybody with a lil' change, got a shot of cot  
You spend a dime to hit, I spit a line to hit  
When it's my time to split, you run behind the chick  
Shit, I'ma just let you spoil the hoe  
But when it's my time to fuck, let me borrow the hoe mayn

(\*talking\*)

Ha-ha, that's real mayn  
Bring the hook in

(Hook)

I just wanna know  
If you sipping behind her, please just let me know  
So I can keep on hitting, while she take your do'  
I can't believe you, try to make a housewife out a hoe  
But you still love her  
And you, will not let her go

(\*talking\*)

Simp ass nigga mayn  
What the fuck wrong with you mayn  
You just really thought, this bitch  
Was gon see a nigga doing it  
And she was gon keep fucking with you man  
Dee-Wee man, we gotta tell these niggaz man  
They need to quit simping, behind these bitches mayn  
You gotta love her or leave her alone man, run it  
And them niggaz really be thinking  
That shit cool too mayn, man you know I've been  
Fucking with that hoe for the longest  
I've been spending all kinda bread, crazy ass nigga

(Kyleon)

A simp nigga, just make me scream  
When he catch his chick cheating, wanna make a scene  
Putting his hands all on her, wanna beat the hoe  
Yeah she wrong but, that ain't how you treat the hoe  
You don't beat a bitch up, cause she fucking around  
You ain't married, just start fucking the town  
There's plenty fish in the sea, just move to the next  
Cause you ain't losing your life, you just losing some sex  
It's up to you, to kill confusion and plex

You can't make a bitch love you, by using your checks  
Cause in the end, she ain't loving you  
She just infatuated, with all the shit you do  
Now do you feel me (nope), well back up man  
That's when I step in, as the back up plan  
Now that's when, your relationship's through  
Cause that's what chicks, in a fucked up relationship do

(Hook)