Az, It B's Like That

(feat. Animal)

yeah (yeah)

[Singer] ohhh (one more time) [Singer] ohhh (uh huh) [Singer] ohhh (where we at?) [Singer] ohhh

[AZ]

It's been official best wishes I send em wit you
Never sentimental you know the shit a nigga into
I'm cross-country it's big pimpin all the broads want me
I'ma do this till the law confront me
Fuck a slow jam kissing and holding my hand
I'm a cold man stay flippin gettin that fam
Who can blame me for all those days you tried to game me
Switch and change me did shit that made me angry
It's like payback watch the shit you say on this track
I heard the stories how you get down lay on yo back
True confessions why ask so i'm sexxin
Who i'm blessin and if a nigga use protection

[Singer]

I've been feelin bad but not bad enough Not to walk away Oh no Feelin so sad cause thought you were my girl Since you betrayed me it's on...on.....

You know your wrong for trying to play me Now he's gone cause he's back wit me

[Chorus:]

He wasn't yours when he was mine I can't believe That you got down like that And now you know just how it b's Because it b's like that [repeat]

[Singer]

Never thought you just hurt me worse (how do you just) How do you just go on? Can't believe you tried to say it was someone else When it was you that I saw

You know your wrong for trying to play me Now he's gone cause back wit me

[Chorus]

[Animal]

I could see the whole game through the platinum frames I done hit niggas wifes I ain't sayin no names I just drive through ya block in convertible drops Hand you and your best friend Sharon a rock Copped a house on a hill six car garage Back massage I'm into menage a trois Where I'm living at you can wear shorts in December You remember stay in the mix like a blender I'm goin up the middle I'ma spread y'all both I'm an animal you know I had to hit y'all both

You and the doctor call back go ahead i'ma fall back Sex was wack but your best friend was all that Me and honey dip was creepin off for months Had her blowin on the pipe while I was blowin on blunts But you is trouble though I cop the six double O But i'ma let you go with the Lex bubble though Shorty think I trick alot cause she suck the dick alot I'm fuckin wit y'all like Sir i'm in the mix alot

[Singer & Dackground Singers] Why'd you have to go and play yourself Girl you know you were wrong Now your sitting home all by yourself The man you thought was yours is gone [repeat]

[Chorus x4]