

# B.G., Don't Talk to Me

Boy, I fell off like a bad bag of dope, you heard me  
Ain't nobody wanna holla, I done shook back like a  
Four and a half heart now everybody wanna holla  
If you ain't keep it real, I don't wanna holla  
Don't talk to me, don't talk to me, don't talk to me  
Now that I'm back on my feet  
Don't talk to me, don't talk to me, don't talk to me  
When you see me in the streets  
Don't talk to me, don't talk to me, don't talk to me  
Act like you don't know me  
Don't talk to me, don't talk to me, don't talk to me  
I don't wanna holla  
You know how it is when you ballin', everybody wanna holla  
But the day you fall off, you lose most of your partners  
Niggas be acting funny, hoes, they wanna duck you  
Used to sweat you hard, now they ain't wanna fuck you  
You screening all your calls, don't wanna answer the phone  
You ain't working with nothing, they want cha to leave 'em alone  
You ain't working with nothing, they sayin' they ain't home  
You sayin' to yourself, boy that hoe wrong  
I'ma get you, wait til I get my shit straight I'ma fix you  
I got a K beg for you, I done bounced back  
I'm here to clear my name up and while I'm doin' that  
I'm bout to fuck the game up, a year ago, I was fucking my bangs up  
Now I'm on the grind just getting my change up  
The tables done turned, now everybody wanna talk  
If you ain't keep it real, I don't wanna talk  
Don't talk to me, don't talk to me, don't talk to me  
Now that I'm back on my feet  
Don't talk to me, don't talk to me, don't talk to me  
When you see me in the streets  
Don't talk to me, don't talk to me, don't talk to me  
Act like you don't know me  
Don't talk to me, don't talk to me, don't talk to me  
I don't wanna holla  
When I was on my ass, niggas was acting funny  
Niggas would shoot you and look what the dope done him  
Niggas done me bad, I couldn't get nothing  
Now they see me shining and holla, "What up cousin?"  
Ain't nothing, better get the fuck on 'fore I sneak you  
Only real niggas can holla at me for a feature  
Bitch niggas, I ain't fucking with y'all kind  
So don't attempt to holla and waste my time  
I don't want cha number, I don't wanna be your friend  
I don't want your tracks, I fuck with medicine men  
I don't want no crap, don't you grin in my face  
'Cause I know its fake, make me spit in your face  
I'm back now, chopper city's on the move  
And I feel like Ludacris, bitch you better move  
Get out the way, while I'm walking through  
If you ain't real, I don't wanna talk to you  
Don't talk to me, don't talk to me, don't talk to me  
Now that I'm back on my feet  
Don't talk to me, don't talk to me, don't talk to me  
When you see me in the streets  
Don't talk to me, don't talk to me, don't talk to me  
Act like you don't know me  
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I don't wanna holla  
Ooh they got these niggas  
Be getting busted with like five, ten bricks  
Go to the feds looking at life be home in about 3 years  
You know something ain't right with that  
Don't talk to me, don't talk to me, don't talk to me

You done got an early release  
Don't talk to me, don't talk to me, don't talk to me  
Lookin' at life and done three  
Don't talk to me, don't talk to me, don't talk to me  
I know you work for the police  
Don't talk to me, don't talk to me, don't talk to me  
I don't wanna holla  
Man I ain't lying, the game done got flaky  
You don't know who is who, the game done got shady  
Niggas play hard, get popped and start faking  
Get off the deal of rap, they hop up and take it  
Look up next week, you shops getting raided  
Scared to go to the pen, they know they can't make it  
Calling me collect, I'm hanging up in they face  
Trying to talk in codes, I know the carbon trace  
I ain't the one to play, I know you can't be trusted  
Everybody know you got half the city busted  
Boy you down bad, you playing the game raw  
I thought you was a G, you ain't as real as I thought  
You went against the code, you disrespected game  
You lost your ghetto past going against the grain  
Boy that's sour, geezy can't holla  
I hope it rain on you and you got shocked by that wire  
Don't talk to me, don't talk to me, don't talk to me  
You done got an early release  
Don't talk to me, don't talk to me, don't talk to me  
Lookin' at life and done three  
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