

# Canibus, Baby Don

First of all, stop crying cause you ain't my baby  
Second of all, stop lying cause you ain't my lady  
You straight betrayed me,  
it was like something out of a Martin Scorsese Script on page three, it was crazy  
If it wasn't for the AV camera installed in the AC  
I wouldn't know you roll your eyes at me when you embrace me  
You want me to stop cursing? Then stop watching "Berman & Berman"  
and stop talking about me in the third person  
Can't you see that I'm working? The crying makes me nervous  
That interferes with my verses, you doing it on purpose  
You told me that you love me when you hate me  
Even if you had the same DNA, you couldn't relate to me  
There's only one way to wait for me and that's patiently  
I pay all the bills bitch, watch what you say to me  
You wanna leave? Leave, you ain't important!  
Go find Mr. Right, I hope you catch AIDS searching for him