

# Devin The Dude, Can't Change Me

(feat. K-Dee, K.B.)

[Talking K-Dee]

Call me if you change your mind

[Devin]

I see you like takin your chances  
But if your nigga knew that you do butt-naked dances  
And runnin my bath and rubbin soap on my feet  
Smokin my meat, while I'm smokin a sweet  
And we losin his mind, thinkin bout doin a crime  
The way you lick on my nutts and make me bust two at a time  
You persuing my penis I seen this happen before  
We fuck for bout a month and we aint laughin no more  
Then you start to get just a little curious  
I don't call in two days and you take the shit serious  
We can get crunk smoke weed and shit  
But I rather you just call when you need some dick  
There's a whole bunch of hoes out there like you  
Who love to fuck and suck dick too  
Gotta dip dip dive dive what can I say  
She try to hit' em all inside of one day

[Chorus: Devin]

But ah, I can stick around and keep you company  
Or you can spend the night if it was up to me  
You can change him but you can't change me  
Cause you know i rather fuck than watch t.v.

Girl, I can stick around and keep you company  
Or you can spend the night if it was up to me  
Girl, you can change him but you can't change me  
Cause you know I rather fuck than watch t.v.

[Talking K.B.]

Naw you aint got to cut the t.v. on  
Why don't you just stand up and model for me

[K-Dee]

I can tell you like niggas sportin rings and lacs  
Got me spittin not hittin with no strings attached  
You got a man, I understand I'm cool with it  
You wanna look cause a nigga don't know what to do with it  
Thats why I get it, sexy outfits like french maids  
Got you hollin my name with every inch laid  
While I'm, fuckin I'm thinkin of ways of gettin paid  
That night you was suckin, damn thats why I stayed  
Now you mad cause I played more fields than Kim  
Got you sayin I wish you were more like him  
Aint that a bitch, expectin me to oil you  
Wine and dine your ass cause he swore you  
What I look like washin your back while you shower  
I aint the nigga for leavin letters I'm sending flowers  
Tryin to arch my ways, damn thats funny to me  
You can change him but you can't change me

[Chorus x2: K-Dee]

[K.B.]

I lay these hoes, slay these hoes  
Play these hoes, never pay these hoes  
Between bitches and hoes man they really aint shit  
Some of yall givin them dick, you givin them rent money  
You fuckin with him because he treats you nice

To me you a hoe he'll make you his wife  
He takin you shoppin and now you out boppin  
For a nigga like me who talkin bout knockin  
That ass on the first night, the comfort inn  
You got a man at home, shit I'll be your friend  
I don't need a bitch all attached to me  
Cause I use these hoes then lose these hoes  
Abuse these hoes for owning my dick  
I'm beatin it up you nuttin too quick  
I'm only out for one thang and its plan to see  
You may have changed him but you can't change me

[Chorus x2: K.B.]

[Talking K.B.]

You know what I'm sayin  
I know you listenin  
You know I want to be up in that pussy right now  
Let me come by and just dick ya down  
I'm trippin, but I'm trippin cause I know you listenin  
Huh, when you ridin with your boyfriend or whatever just act like it aint you  
Thats what I'm talkin bout, I aint gone trip off that shit either  
Naw naw, you having good pussy aint got nothing to do with this [Laughing]  
I'm Out!