

# Ludacris, Stop Lying

Damn man I cant believe them hoes aint come over here man  
Nigga I can, you told them hoes the truth  
You never tell hoes the truth ::ring ring::  
Man check the caller id, man it's rich girls the Buckhead girls yeah yeah  
Now gimme the phone and let me show you how to do it deep voice deep voice  
What up  
ohhh why you talkin like that  
man fuck all that yall coming through  
Yeah we might I saw you blinging last night .  
Yeah thirty karot, paid for.  
Hey hey nigga you wearing my mutherfucking chain again?  
Ah this the bodyguard trippin. Nigga imma whup your mutherfucking ass nigga  
Get off the phone nigga. Yall coming through though?  
I don't know I don't be feeling like drivin  
Oh shorty I got you. The new Benz truck  
hey hey you took that rent a car back man we need (shut the fuck up) man we  
need to take that shit back for real.  
Shut the..man Look anyway baby yall coming through or what?  
Man I don't know who all live there?  
Bitch this my house  
Mama, mama I'm on the phone.  
Hello who on the phone get off the damn phone  
And clean yo damn room tell him to stop wearing my damn chain,  
and stop wearing your brother's damn chain.. who the hell car is in my driveway  
Oh hell no  
Ah oooh noo