

Mase, Watch Your Back

This mase, what up?

Yo mase i'ma make this short and to the point

I'm a fan of yours, you know, my kids like you, they dance to you

You know we like what's goin on wit you

All I'm sayin is don't give my girl your number no more

What?

Don't give my girl your number no more man

Who your girl b?

Listen man listen

You wild easy to get son, you know what I'm saying

I've been to jail twice man and I'm not scared

And I love and I want go back

You understand what I'm saying?

So, don't give my girl your number no more man

Come on b wit all that yo

When the smoke clears man, puff daddy

And all them niggaz you runnin with man

They ain't gonna be there man and niether will you man

So i'ma close it off like that bee you know what I'm sayin

Whatever b

I'ma leave it like that son

Aight man