

# Profyle, No Trickin'

Yo, yeah, yeah  
Ha, now what y'all wanna do  
Ha, yo, Teddy Bishop  
Profyle  
Like that, right?  
You know how it is  
When you wanna holla at these girls when you walkin' about  
But they ain't never wanna holla at ya back in the day  
Ya know?  
But when they see you outside in your six  
Then they wanna holla at you  
Check it out

Girl when I first saw your face  
I said to myself  
She's like the kind of girl who only looks out for herself  
And from the moment you walked up  
I peeped your game  
Your like the kind of girl who give it up  
Because of my name

[1]  
If you be straight up  
About what you want  
Maybe we can hook something up  
But I ain't gon front

[2]  
I won't be the one chasin'  
No baby  
I ain't gon be the on  
To fall in love, I can't  
I won't be the one slippin', no slippin'  
Girl forget it  
I won't be the one trickin, no spendin  
I ain't the one

Girl when I first heard about you  
I said to myself  
She'll only hang around  
As long as you keep cash on the shelf  
She wants to live the glamorous life  
But I don't need (a girl like) her in my life

[Repeat 1]

[Repeat 2: x2]

[Rasheeda]  
What? Uh! Check it out  
You always talkin' bout  
What you gon do, you really don't know  
You steady spendin' dough  
Now this is how it go  
I keep it on the low from your man's and them  
Why you beggin' on your knees?  
Rasheeda don't leave  
You need to get your mind right, your life right  
Boy you never knew a love like this aight  
Game tight like a virgin I got some to burn and  
That chump change you spend  
That's the least of my concern and...

[Repeat 2 till end]

