

# RZA, Shady

(Intro)

Oh Bobby why do you treat me so bad..  
You know I love you

(Hook: Intrigue)

But why do some it wasn't me  
But why do some in front of me  
Oh baby baby you was acting so shady  
I thought that you were stickin' me  
Another girl your tricking me  
I gotta go cause I thought that I was yo' baby

But why do some it wasn't me  
But why do some in front of me  
Oh baby baby you was acting so crazy  
I thought that you were stickin' me  
Another girl your tricking me  
I gotta go cause I thought that you were my baby

(RZA)

Girl you can't trick me  
Nor can you stick me  
You try to play slickly said you strictly dickly  
But you and your friends you play the licky licky  
I figured it out when I caught that hickey  
Between yo' legs with yo' chocolate splippy  
Now bob busy gotta taught you like Frisbee  
Out the window  
Off and away you go  
'Aint got no time and no love for hoes, fuck  
How many project sluts wanna nut or get touched?  
And ramped up in the back of my truck  
Or to eat the Benz up when yo' girlfriend would  
Have her knees to her ears so I can slip in good  
Bobby  
Now walk the block with black hoody hat  
Dog on the prowl upon to snatch the little putty-cat  
Red red riding hood  
And I'm the big woof  
'Bout to puff off these pistols like I'm George Bush  
And push push through your power-u  
Goosh goosh explode my load  
Have it running down your toosh toosh  
Now you speakin' the round like a crook crook  
Tryin' to look inside my phone book book  
Bout to loose it all girl you shook shook  
It 'Aint my fault that your love got jooks jooks  
It 'Aint my fault that your love got jooks jooks  
It 'Aint my fault that your love got jooks

Hook (1x)

(Beretta 9)

C'mon man save it go ahead with that boo  
Oh you take me for a fool  
I shit my sister for you  
Claim on sneakin' sleepin' creepin' cheatin' you buggin' yo  
Listenin' to yo' cuzin' now because she a lonely hoe  
Siffle fickle minded dizzy tryin' to insult I  
Now you wanna go and turn around and to ask why  
Peace be out bounce  
Spread yo' wings fly  
Me loud c'mon how?  
That aint god's style

C'mon man  
You don't know me by now?  
Three years in  
I should of messed around but somehow  
I kept it real  
Girl I was ya' nigga' until  
Ya switched the whole current  
And if that's how you feel  
Be out  
Be out yo'  
Be the fuck out

Hook (1x)

Oh Bobby why do you treat me so bad ... You know I love you

Hook (1x)