

Mobb Deep, I Wont Tell

(50 Cent/(Havoc) talking)

Yo Hav' where you was at last night

(Man i couldnt get off last night)

I came thru nigga, ask P, Yo P!

Watch he'll tell you (Yea Aight)

Bad bad bitch fought me nigga, i fix all these hollywood bitches you heard me

(ok ok ok man ok)

Chorus-50 Cent)

If you want, you kiss it girl, i wont tell

If you want, we can do it right here, or at the hotel

If you want, at the red light we can start things off right

If you want, hey girl i want what you want

(Verse-Havoc)

Ma i wanna splash on ya Mac lip glass

I wont tell, cant ya kiss it real fast

You got me feenin, you see me feenin

Creamin in my jean thats a good enough reason

Little filatio dont equal to cheatin

Some bitches bite it like they teethin

Probably better off beatin, but for some reason you got me

Breathin all hard and my legs all knocky

Cant eat it right now, promise if you spot me

Give it to you good hardbody

I wanna feel groggy, get these windows foggy girl

G-Unit, I'll write that ass a good refferal

Nah im just playin, pardon the dry humor

If you try it some say it'll even taste like calua

Yea, you got me creamin thats a good enough reason

Not to mention yo ass bleedin

Chorus-50 Cent)

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(Verse-Prodigy)

Ay girl do you remember me, the same boots and jeans

But my jewlery kept me lookin clean

I use to try to scream at you way back then

You use to try to scream at me like want shit

With the project bitch, you out there like me

But you was ridin the Benz and i had the Hoopy

And you know, dyme girls like a thugged out nigga

But you was on some bullshit girl admit it

Skid 4 with '06 im rich

And you still ridin round with that '95 Benz

Its okay, im good baby

Im in Hollywood smokin real good baby

Bitch please, my new name is VIP

'cause my new clique Doc, Em and 50

Yayo and Banks, Young Buck and H

Close ya eyes real tight just imagine us sayin

Chorus-50 Cent)

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(50 Cent/(Prodigy) talking)

Ask Banks man im tellin you

I told you i was gonna get that bitch son Banks was there
Ask this nigga, its this bitch man i dont know the name of the show is
(He aint lyin He aint lyin) Shit come on at 8 o'clock on thursdays nigga
(I seen her I seen her, i forgot the bitch name) Yea
But let me tell you tho, the bitch cannot suck no dick son
Im sayin (Word), I had the bitch in the car, i was coachin this bitch
I was like jus likc on the side (Ha Ha Ha)
I aint gonn front i aint wanna make the bitch feel bad
But i got out the car n felt like that bitch beat me up son (Ah man)