

VENGEANCE, ANARCHY &

DECEIT



BABY

MAMA

DRAMA

LEVAR JONES

GOT SOME WORDS 4 U!

I GOT SOME WORDS FOR YOU, BUT I'LL TELL YOU THEM LATER,
ALOT IS ON MY MIND, AND I'LL BE WASTING A LOT OF PAPER.

I'LL TELL YOU FACE TO FACE, WHY SHOULD I WRITE A LETTER?
AND ONCE I SPILL ALL MY GUTS, I'LL FEEL MUCH BETTER.

FACE TO FACE I TELL YOU, AND LOOK DEAD IN YOUR EYES,
I WON'T EVEN BLINK, WHEN I SPILL ALL MY INSIDES.

IF YOU START CRYING OR GET MAD, BELIEVE ME I DON'T CARE,
DONE ME WRONG, WHEN I WAS DOWN, TELL ME WERE YOU THERE?

GONNA EXPRESS MY FEELINGS, SHIT IT WON'T BE ANYTHING NICE,
WON'T BE "I LOVE YOU BABY" BUT HOW YOU MESSED UP MY LIFE.

YOU WANT TO SEX EVERY MAN, BUT YOU WANT TO BE MY WIFE,
WHERE IS YOUR BLACK BOOK, WHO'S YOUR BOOTY CALL TONIGHT?

WHERE'S THE LOVE FOR REAL? WHY IS IT SO DAMN LOW?
CUASE IF YOU EVER DID LOVE ME, YOU WOULD'VE TOLD THEM NO!

I KNOW YOU WANNA HAVE SEX, CAUSE I GOTTA DO AT LEAST 15 YEARS,
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, AND STOP FAKING ALL OF THOSE TEARS.

WHAT HAVE YOU ACCOMPLISHED? OVER THE YEARS, WHY ARE YOU WALKING BACK?
REMIND ME OF A BEAR GOING IN CIRCLES, MESSING UP HIS OWN TRACKS.

CLAIM YOUR CRYING ALL THE TIME, BITCH THAT'S WATER ON YOUR FACE,
TEARS HAVE SALT IN THEM, AND PLUS THAT SHIT LEAVES A TRACE.

YOU SAY YOU LOVE ME RIGHT? SHIT THOSE WORDS AIN'T TRUE,
YOU'LL CRY WHEN I EXPRESS MYSELF, AND BITCH I GOT SOME WORDS FOR YOU!

SHOW UP

YOU WANT TO MARRY ME? YOU'RE IN FOR A BIG SURPRISE,
WON'T TELL YOU WHAT IT IS, BUT YOU WON'T BELIEVE YOUR EYES.

EVERYTHING WILL GET SET UP, IT WILL GO DOWN AS PLANNED,
FIND YOU A BRIDESMAN, AND I FIND MYSELF A BEST MAN.

IT WILL BE A NICE CHURCH, BIG ENOUGH FOR ALL YOUR FOLKS,
EACH AISLE HAS TISSUE CAUSE WHAT WILL HAPPEN, THEY'LL GET ALL CHOKED.

THIS WILL BE A DAY TO REMEMBER, A DAY YOU WILL NEVER FORGET,
YOU'LL HAVE DREAMS ABOUT IT, YOUR PILLOW WILL BE WET.

IT'S A MOMENT THAT'LL BE THE BEST, CAUSE YOU'LL LEAST EXPECT,
WON'T KNOW WHO'LL BE THERE, OR WHAT MAY HAPPEN NEXT.

GET YOUR DRESS ALL READY, AND GET YOURSELF PREPARED,
TAKE DEEP BREATHS, CAUSE WE DON'T NEED YOU TO GET SCARED.

BEFORE YOU TURN YOUR LIFE OVER TO ME, YOU GO TO YOUR BLACK BOOK,
THE ONE WITH ALL THE NUMBERS IN IT, AND ALL THE MEN THAT ARE HOOKED.

DAVID WILL GET HIS LAST PIECE, SO HE CHERISHES THAT DAY,
HE'S INVITED TO YOUR WEDDING, SO HE'LL SEE WHAT YOU HAVE TO SAY.

YOU'RE ANXIOUS FOR THIS DAY, THIS MOMENT WILL LAST,
I JUST REMEMBER HOW YOU DID ME! BITCH YOU CAN KISS MY ASS.

REMEMBER WHEN YOU WERE HAVING ALL THAT SEX, AND YOU WOULDN'T STOP?
YOU WOULDN'T WAIT FOR ME TO COME HOME, AND YOU DIDN'T WATCH.

THIS MOMENT YOU'LL REMEMBER, FOR ALL OF ETERNITY,
YOU'RE WAITING FOR THAT KISS, BUT BITCH YOU WON'T KISS ME!

THE MUSIC WILL PLAY ON THE PIANO, HERE YOU COME WITH YOUR SMILE,
EVERYBODY TAKING PICTURES OF YOU, WHEN YOU WALK DOWN THE AISLE.

THE MUSIC KEPT PLAYING, IT'S MY TIME FOR ME TO COME,
BUT NOBODY SEES ME OOPS! WHAT HAVE I DONE?

YOU'RE WAITING AT THE ALTAR FOR ME, AND YOU STAND ALONE,
WONDERING WHEN I'LL SHOW UP, BUT I'LL STILL BE AT HOME.

EVERYBODY LOOKING AROUND, THEY WON'T KNOW WHAT'S WHAT,
LOOKING FOR THE MAN WITH THE RING, BUT I WON'T SHOW UP!

YOU DON'T LOVE ME!

YOU CONSTANTLY SAY YOU LOVE ME, BUT I SAY "WHATEVER!"
BE HONEST WITH ME FOR ONCE, YOU NEVER LOVED ME, EVER!

WHAT HAPPEN TO THE SMILE YOU HAD, IT TURNED INTO A SMERK,
YOU DON'T CARE ABOUT ME, CAUSE THOSE MEN ARE PUTTING IN WORK.

IF YOU REALLY LOVE ME, YOU'LL STAND BEHIND YOUR MAN,
BUT YOU'RE STILL GETTING FUCKED, GUESS THAT WAS YOUR WHOLE PLAN.

YOU'RE NOT FAITHFUL, IF YOU WERE YOU WOULD WAIT,
THINK I'LL BE OLD WHEN I GET OUT, UM! GUESS YOU DON'T HAVE ANY FAITH.

EVERYTHING THAT'S IN THE DARK, WILL SOON COME TO THE LIGHT,
I WON'T CRY OVER YOU, BECAUSE MY FUTURE IS BRIGHT.

IT WAS ONLY PASSION THAT'S IT, NOTHING MORE AND NOTHING LESS,
WHO DO YOU REALLY WANT, YOUR MIND IS A COMPLETE MESS.

YOU DON'T KNOW LOVE ME DO YOU? YOU DON'T KNOW LOVE HURTS?
GUESS YOU THINK I'M A BUG, AND COVER ME WITH DIRT.

DO YOU REALLY LOVE ME? OR THE WAY I MAKE YOU FEEL?
THE WAY I MADE LOVE TO YOU, AND HOW YOU SQUIRM AND SQUEAL?

YOU DON'T LOVE ME BITCH, YOU CONSTANTLY SEEK REVENGE,
YOU GOT A SWORD, AND MY BLOOD IS DRIPPING ON THE END.

LYING TO ME CONSTANTLY, ONLY KIDS TELL LIES,
YOU SAY YOU'RE ALL WOMAN, YOU DON'T KEEP IT REAL SO WHY?

YOU GOT A BLACK BOOK, BOOTY CALLS, AND YOU'RE SO DEMANDING,
YOU'LL REGRET LEAVING ME, WHEN YOU FALL, I'LL STILL BE STANDING.

EMOTIONS CHANGE QUICKLY, DAMN DID IT CHANGE OVER NIGHT?
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE, AIN'T NO WAY IN HELL YOUR WAYS ARE RIGHT.

IF YOU LOVE ME PROVE IT, CAUSE I THINK YOU DON'T KNOW,
DON'T KNOW WHAT LOVE IS, OR HOW A RELATIONSHIP GROW.

CUASE I'M YOUR OTHER HALF, YOU STAY LONELY CAUSE YOU CHEAT,
YOU REPEAT ALL THE TIME, WITHOUT ME YOU'RE INCOMPLETE.

IS THIS A RAT RACE? ARE YOU TRYING TO PLAY CATCH LEVAR?
YOU TRYING TO CHEAT ON EM, AND STILL SHINE LIE A STAR.

SORRY TO SAY BABY, YOUR MIND IS PREMATURE, YOUR MIND IS ONLY THE AGE OF THREE,
SINCE YOU CONSTANTLY PLAY GAMES, I KNOW YOU DON'T LOVE ME!

KEEP BACK 200 FEET

I LOOK AT YOUR PICTURE, AND I SHAKE MY HEAD IN DISGUST,
BECAUSE YOUR TRUE COLORS ARE SHOWN, AND IT'S YOU I CAN'T TRUST.

JUST BECAUSE YOUR BIGGER THAN ME, YOU CONSTANTLY MAKE ME SICK,
YOU CAN'T BOSS ME AROUND, I'M NOT YOUR DOG WHO GOES AND FETCHES YOUR STICK.

YOU GOT ME FUCKED UP! I WON'T FOLLOW BEHIND YOU LIKE SOME TYPE OF LONELY PUPPY,
AND I WON'T DO ANY TRICKS, OR PERFORM LIKE I'M SOME TYPE OF GUPPY.

I DARE YOU TO TAKE ME TO COURT, AND SUE ME FOR WHAT I SAY,
PROTECTED BY FREEDOM OF SPEECH, ACCEPT IT! AND GO ON YOUR WAY.

THEY SAY THAT YOUR MOUTH SPEAKS, WHAT THE HEART IS FULL OF,
AND THAT'S ANIMOSITY, HATE, ANGER AND REALLY NO LOVE.

I MAY LIKE YOU A LITTLE BIT, BUT ONLY TO A CERTAIN EXTENT,
I DO LOVE YOU FOR MALACHI, BUT THE OTHER, FUCK WHERE THAT LOVE WENT.

KEEP BACK 200 FEET, THAT MEANS LEAVE ME THE FUCK ALONE,
DON'T FORGET TO RIP UP ALL OF MY PICS, THROUGHOUT YOUR HOME.

YOU SCANDALOUS ASS BITCH! I ALREADY TOLD YOU THE DEAL,
SINCE YOU FUCKIN EVERYBODY, I REALLY DON'T CARE HOW YOU FEEL.

WHEN I SAY KEEP BACK, I'M TALKING ABOUT MANY MILES,
I DONE WITH YOU! YOU CAN GO TO HELL, ALONG WITH YOUR SMILE.

THE WAY I FEEL ABOUT YOU, I GIVE YOU NO DAMN RESPECT,
I CAN'T STAND YOU BITCH, CAUSE I REMEMBER ALL OF YOUR THREATS.

WHERE IS THE LOVE I HAD FOR YOU? I THOUGHT IT WAS NO LIMIT,
GUESS I WAS WRONG, BECAUSE MY HEART WASN'T IN IT.

OUR RELATIONSHIP IS OBSOLETE, MEANING IT'S EXTINCT,
YOU ASK WILL WE BE TOGETHER? WHAT THE FUCK DO YOU THINK?

BACK UP PLEASE, AND DON'T FORGET TO TURN ON YOUR LIGHTS,
MAKE SURE YOUR "BEEP" WORKS, ESPECIALLY DURING THE NIGHT.

SINCE I'M DONE WITH YOU, I CAN FINALLY GET SOME SLEEP,
WHAT DOES IT SAY ON THE BACK OF A FIRE TRUCK? KEEP BACK 200 FEET!

SORRY FOR WHAT?

I KNOW YOU MAY BE WAITING, ON SOME TYPE OF APOLOGY,
THINK I'M SORRY FOR WHAT I WROTE? YOU SHOULD APOLOGIZE TO ME.

YEAH I DEFAMED YOUR CHARACTER, WELCOME TO MY TOWN,
THEY CALLED ME A PYROMANIAC, SAID "I TRIED TO BURN THE CITY DOWN."

WHAT I WROTE ABOUT YOU IS TRUTH, WHY TAKE IT ALL BACK?
WHAT YOU DID TO ME IS NOW ON PAPER, IT SHOWS HOW YOU ACT.

MEN WOULD BUY THIS BOOK, BECAUSE THEY HAVE DRAMA TOO,
THEY'LL SEE WHAT I'M SAYING AT THE SAME TIME LAUGHING AT YOU.

WHAT I'M GOING THROUGH NOW, I'M SPEAKING FOR MANY MEN,
WITH THOSE BABY MOMMA'S, WHO KNOCKS THE DAMN DOOR OFF THE HINGE.

SORRY FOR WHAT? I'M NOT SORRY I SCANDALIZED YOUR NAME,
NOT SORRY I MADE AN ASS OUT OF YOU, AND MY DOWNFALL WAS THE BLAME.

AM I SORRY FOR TALKING ABOUT YOU, AND MAKING YOU CRY?
THE ANSWER IS "FUCK NO!", THAT'S EXACTLY HOW I FELT INSIDE.

HOW CAN I BE SO STUPID, TO GO RIGHT BACK TO YOU,
DID YOU GET ME DRUNK, CAUSE YOU'RE WICKED LIKE VOO-DOO.

I PRAY THE LORD FORGIVE ME, BUT I CAN'T HELP MYSELF,
THOSE MICKEY MOUSE GAMES, GO PLAY THEM ON SOMEONE ELSE.

SAID I'LL WRITE ABOUT WHAT YOU DO, AND EVERYTHING YOU SAY,
AND YOU CAN'T SUE ME, OR GET HALF OF WHAT I'M GETTING PAID.

THE ONLY WAY YOU CAN SUE ME, IS IF I USE YOUR ENTIRE NAME,
THEN I'LL HAVE TO BREAK BREAD, THAT'LL BE A DIFFERENT BALL GAME.

IF YOU LOOK THROUGH THESE POEMS, YOUR NAME ISN'T EVEN LOCATED,
YOU REALLY THOUGHT I USE YOUR NAME? I'D RATHER DEGRADE IT.

WHY SHOULD I APOLOGIZE, GIVE ME ONE GOOD REASON WHY?
YOU'RE NOT WORTHY OF MY BREATH OR TIME, SO WHY SHOULD I LIE?

WON'T NOBODY WHO READS YOUR BOOKS, KNOWS EXACTLY WHO YOU ARE,
BUT I DO, AND THAT'S ALL THAT MATTER BY FAR.

NOW YOU KNOW THE REAL, BY THESE POEMS YOU'LL SEE WHAT'S UP,
DON'T ASK ME TO SAY SORRY, I'LL SAY SORRY FOR WHAT?

CONSTANTLY IN DANGER

YOU'RE THE BABY MOMMA FROM HELL, I'M THE BABY DADDY FROM DOWN BELOW,
I'M IN HELL TOO, JUST IN CASE YOU DIDN'T KNOW.

YOU HAVE BEEN BAD, SO YOU MUST BE SEVERLY PUNISHED,
THERE'S NO ESCAPING IT, AND THERE'S NO NEED TO BE RUNNING.

DON'T EVEN THINK ABOUT IT, LIKE THE FBI, I'LL PUT OUT AN A.P.B,
MY TROOPS WILL LOCATE YOU, AND DO YOU IN LIKE YOU DID ME.

THEY DEGRADED MY CHARACTER, SO I'M GONNA DEGRADE YOURS,
BUT MINES WILL BE WORSE, BECAUSE I'LL LEAVE INCURABLE SORES.

YOU'LL FEEL WHAT I'M SAYING, IT'LL LEAVE YOU WITH EXCRUCATING PAIN,
YOU MAY WANT TO SEEK COUNSELING, CAUSE YOU'LL HAVE SEVERE MIGRAINES.

I'LL MAKE YOU FEEL DEPRESSED, I'LL MAKE YOUR MOUTH BE ON HUSH,
I'LL MAKE YOU EAT YOUR WORDS, WHILE YOUR SPIRITS ARE BEING CRUSHED.

WHEN WE WE'RE TOGETHER, YOU STILL WANTED TO STRAY,
NOW I'LL BE LIKE A HAWK, CIRCLING AROUND MY PREY.

YOU'RE NOTHING BUT TROUBLE, YOU GLOAT OVER MY MISTAKES,
PUT YOUR FAT LEG ON MY NECK, TILL I HAD DIRT ON MY FACE.

WHY AM I WRITNING THIS ABOUT YOU? FOR ONE I'M A MAN,
TWO I'M TIRED OF NOT SAYING ANYTHING, THREE, IT'S TIME TO TAKE A STAND.

ALL THESE THOUGHTS ARE POEMS, THESE POEMS ARE MY FEELINGS,
ALL TYPE OF SHIT RUN THROUGH MY HEAD, WHEN I STARE AT THE CEILING.

YOU AIN'T DID SHIT TO ME ,LIKE I'M GONNA DO TO YOU,
YOU'LL SURRENDER THROW IN THE TOWEL, AND SAY "FUCK IT I'M THROUGH."

WHILE YOU'RE GOING THROUGH TORMENT, CHEWING ON YOUR ASHY KNUCKLES,
I'LL BE LAUGHING HYSTERICALLY, HOLDING MY BELT BUCKLE.

HEE, HEE, HEE BABY, TELL ME DO YOU LIKE THAT?
ONCE I'M DONE WITH MY SLANDER, YOU'LL LEAVE FOR SURE, AND WON'T NEVER COME BACK.

WHEN ALL HELL IS DONE TO YOU, I'LL BE A TOTAL STRANGER,
YOU'L FEEL THE NEED TO APOLOGIZE, BECAUSE YOU'RE CONSTANTLY IN DANGER.

SMILE NOW, CRY LATER!

ONLY IF YOUR DUMB ASS KNEW, EXACTLY WHAT'S ON MY MIND,
HOW COULD I PISS YOU OFF? I AIN'T GOT NOTHING BUT TIME.

HOW CAN I MAKE YOUR LIFE A LIVING HELL, CAN I MAKE YOU REGRET?
CAN I SHOW ALL MY ANIMOSITY, JUST TO GET SOME RESPECT?

SINCE YOU'RE IN ARIZONA, YOU CAN STAY BY THE ARIZONA BORDER,
KEEP BACK 200 FEET, CAUSE I'LL HAVE A RESTRAINING ORDER.

I'LL HAVE ENOUGH MONEY, TO GET ME A LAWYER FOR COURT,
WHERE I'LL GET OUR SON, AND MAKE YOU PAY CHILD SUPPORT.

I DON'T OWE YOU SHIT! BUT A GANG OF REVENGE,
THAT'S WHAT YOU DESERVE, BUT I WON'T TELL YOU WHEN.

MAYBE TO GET UNDER YOUR SKIN, I'LL SLEEP WITH YOUR SISTER THAT I HATE,
CALL HER UP ONE NIGHT, AND DIG HER ASS OUT, AND PUT IT ON TAPE.

YOU'RE SMILING NOW, CAUSE YOUR OUT THERE HAVING A BALL,
BUT ONE I COME HOME, YOU WON'T BE SMILING AT ALL.

MY PRESENCE WILL GIVE YOU BUTTERFLIES, I'M SOMEONE YOU SHOULD FEAR,
SOMETHING BAD IS BOUT TO HAPPEN, AND MY WARNING IS MADE CLEAR.

YOU'LL BE LIKE A CARTOON, YOU'LL BE RED HOT AND BLOW YOUR LID,
THERE ARE NO REGRETS ON MY PART, I DON'T REGRET WHAT I DID.

YOU'LL MAKE MY LIFE A LIVING HELL HM! IT'S THE OTHER WAY AROUND,
I'LL MAKE YOU FEEL SORRY YOU MET ME, MY GOAL IS TO BRING YOU DOWN.

I'M GONNA KEEP IT PG BABY, YOU DON'T DESERVE RATED R,
HOW BOUT I BE SNEAKY, AND FLATTEN ALL THE TIRES ON YOUR DAMN CAR?

SHOULD I FIND A AMERICAN SNIPER, TO TRY AND TAKE YOU OUT?
PAY HIM TOP DOLLARS TO SNIPE YOU, WHEN YOU WALK OUT OF YOUR HOUSE?

BUT SUCCESS IS THE BEST REVENGE, BY ME COMING UP YOU'LL SEE,
TAKE YOU TO COURT AND MAKE YOU SAY "WHY IS HE DOING THIS TO ME?"

GO AHEAD AND SMILE, BECAUSE SLANDER IS ABOUT TO COME,
OUR RELATIONSHIP WILL FLASH BEFORE YOUR EYES, YOU'LL SAY "WHAT HAVE I DONE?"

A DISASTER IS COMING UPON YOU, IT'LL MAKE BUMPS APPEAR,
IT'LL STRESS YOU OUT COMPLETELY, SO KEEP SOME PROACTIV NEAR.

THINK YOU PLAYED ME?, YOU CAN'T PLAY NO PLAYER, PLAYER!
SO YOU CAN SMILE NOW! GUARANTEE YOU'LL CRY LATER.

EXPRESSION ON YA FACE

I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M OVER YOU, LOOK HOW I TALK ABOUT YOU BAD,
I'M DEGRADING YOUR CHARACTER, WHICH IS BOUND TO MAKE YOU MAD.

PRACTICE MAKES PERFECT, AND I'M GETTING BETTER EVERTIME I WRITE,
ALL STRAIGHT TO THE POINT, ON HOW YOU MESSED UP MY LIFE.

THOUGHT YOU RULED OVER ME, AND YOU THOUGHT I WAS YOUR PET?
CALLED ME A DOG, YEAH! BUT THIS DOG KEPT YOUR PANTIES WET.

CALLED ME A HOE, BECAUSE I WASN'T JUST SLEEPING WITH YOU,
I WAS OUT EVERY NIGHT, KNOCKING OTHER WOMEN'S BOOTS.

I HAVE RECEIVED PURE CHAOS FROM YOU, AND I'LL RETURN IT ALL BACK,
I GUESS I'D BE WRONG, IF I TOLD EVERYONE THAT YOUR PUSSY IS WHACK!

I REMEMBER THE DAYS, ESPECIALLY WHEN I WAS ABOUT TO BUST A NUT,
AND YOU WERE ON TOP, AND YOU DIDN'T WANT TO GET UP.

WAS YOUR INTENT TO GET PREGNANT? AND HAVE A BABY BY ME?
CAUSE YOU WERE DIGGIN MY STYLE, AND DIDN'T WANT ME TO LEAVE?

YOU WERE ONLY A NUT AFTER THE FIRST, I WOULDN'T OF RETURNED YOUR CALL,
BUT I STILL WANTED TO SEX YOU, AND DRIVE YOUR FAT ASS UP THE WALL.

THOUGHT YOU'D BE AROUND, BECAUSE OF THE WAY I MADE YOU SQUEAL,
THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER LEAVE, CAUSE YOU ALWAYS THOUGHT OF ALL OUR THRILLS.

DID YOU EVER THINK I TALK ABOUT YOU, TILL YOU GOT SO ANNOYED?
DISSIN YO FAT ASS, TILL YOUR PERSONALITY IS DESTROYED.

YOU BROUGHT IT ON YOURSELF, AND YOU THOUGHT I WAS THE BLAME,
NOW I WON'T FEEL BAD, WHEN I CALL YOU OUT YOUR NAME.

ONCE YOU FINALLY SEE ME, MY WHOLE ATTITUDE WILL CHANGE,
WHEN YOU TRY TO HUG ME, YOU WON'T REALIZE HOW I DEGRADED YOUR NAME.

YOU THINK AM I ALRIGHT, I'M GOOD, BUT YOU WON'T BE,
YOU'LL SEE ALL THE POEMS I WROTE ABOUT YOU, AND EVERYONE WILL SEE.

HOW YOU ACTED IS NOW IN THE OPEN, AND THERE'S NOTHING THAT YOU CAN DO,
YOU CAN'T EVEN TAKE ME TO COURT! BECAUSE I'M GONNA TAKE YOU.

LET'S SEE THE EXPRESSION YOU'LL HAVE, WILL YOU BITE LIKE A SNAKE?
ONCE YOU SEE HOW I FEEL, AND ALL THE INSULTS YOU CAN'T TAKE.

WHEN YOU TRY TO SEEK REVENGE, I'M IN PEACE HUMMING AMAZING GRACE,
I CAN VISION ALL OF THIS, AND IMAGINE, THE EXPRESSION ON YOUR FACE.

I CAN DO THAT

MANY ASK ME, WHY AM I SO SCANDALOUS WHEN I WRITE?
I WANT TO SHOW EVERYBODY, HOW MY BABY MOM'S FUCKED UP MY LIFE.

I HAVE FEELINGS TOO, SO I MUST SPEAK THE REAL,
PEOPLE WHO HAVE "BABY MAMA DRAMA", WILL RELATE TO HOW I FEEL.

TIRED OF NOT SAYING ANYTHING, YOU'LL SEE WHAT'S ON MY MIND,
YOU'LL SEE MY ANGER, WHEN YOU READ BETWEEN THE LINES.

THIS BITCH IS MY SOURCE OF GRIEF, THAT WILL NEVER CHANGE,
SHE WILL ALWAYS BE, HER DRAMA DON'T DIE IN THIS GAME.

I TALK ABOUT HER, BECAUSE SHE DON'T THINK ON HER OWN,
NOW SHE'LL SEE WHAT I BEEN THINKING, EVERY SICE I'VE BEEN GONE.

WHY SHOULD I BE SORRY? MY FEELINGS ARE ALWAYS TRUE,
WHAT WOULD YOU DO? YOU'LL PROBABLY TALK ABOUT HER FAT ASS TOO.

I CAN DO THAT, I'M NOT LYING ON HOW I'VE BEEN HURT,
I DON'T LIE, ON HOW I TREATED HER LIKE DIRT.

ALL THESE POEMS CAME FROM, THE WAY THIS BITCH ACTS,
SHE DONE ME WRONG TOO LIKE I DID HER, SO THERE'S MUTUAL COMBAT.

DON'T GET ME WRONG SHE'S PRETTY, BUT SHE THINKS SHE'S FINE,
THAT WAS UNTIL SHE CROSSED THE BARBWIRE, AND RAN OVER A LANDMINE.

THERE'S REALLY NO LOVE, I NEVER SAID SHE WAS A BAD MOM,
THE WAY SHE FUCKED UP MY LIFE, IT WAS LIKE I RAN OVER A BOMB.

I DON'T ONLY TALK ABOUT HER, BECAUSE THIS WOMAN IS FAT,
BUT BECAUSE PEOPLE NEED TO SEE HER ACTIONS ON PAPER, PLUS! I CAN DO THAT!

I'M THROUGH

LOOK AT THIS HERE, YOU WANNA MOVE ON WITH YOUR LIFE,
IT'S FINE WITH ME, YOU WON'T BE MY WIFE.

GUESS ALL THAT STUFF I SAID ABOUT YOU, WAS DEEPLY IN VAIN,
YOU CAUSED ME WAY TOO MUCH DRAMA, AND WAY TOO MUCH PAIN.

SAID YOU WANNA MAN, WHO CAN SWEEP YOU OFF YOUR FEET,
YOU'RE LIKE A DEEP FREEZER, AND YOUR'E ALWAYS PACKED WITH MEAT.

GO AHEAD AND DO YOU, BUT YOU WILL SOON REGRET,
I WILL NEVER FORGIVE YOU, AND I WILL NEVER FORGET.

ONCE I'M DONE WITH YO FAT ASS, YOU'LL REMEMBER WHAT I'VE DONE,
ALL BAD THINGS YOU DONE, WILL HAVE YOU SAYING "WHY DID I MAKE HIM CUM?"

ALL YOU'LL HAVE IS EMOTIONAL TORTURE, BUT HEY THAT'S NOT A THREAT,
THAT'S WHAT YOU DESERVE, BECAUSE I'VE LOST ALL RESPECT.

THE DRAMA I BRING, WILL BE NO MELLODIES FROM HEAVEN,
TRAGEDY WILL STRIKE YOU, LIKE THE PLANES DID ON 9-11.

IT'S OK YOU THINK I'LL BE HERE, TILL I'M 50 YEARS OLD?
GO AHEAD AND THINK THAT, EITHER WAY IT GOES, YOU'RE COLD.

I CAN'T STAND YOUR ASS, I THINK I'M VERY CONFUSED,
I KNOW I MESSED UP BAD, BUT I'M TIRED OF BEING ABUSED.

GET YOU NEW MAN, FIND SOMEONE TO MAKE YOUR ASS WOBBLE,
FIND YOU A SUGAR DADDY, WHO JUST WON THE DAMN LOTTO.

IT'S OK BABY DOLL, GO AHEAD AND LEAVE ME ALONE,
I'M FINALLY DONE WITH YOU, SO GET THE HELL ON.

IF I KEEP MESSING WITH YO FAT ASS, I'LL GO TO JAIL BECAUSE OF YOU,
ALL THOSE NICE POEMS I WROTE ABOUT YOU ARE DONE! BECAUSE I'M THROUGH.

U PHONY!

YOU SAY YOU LOVE ME, BUT ON THE INSIDE YOU LAUGH AT ME,
YOU TRY TO CHEER ME UP, BUT YOUR WORDS DON'T MAKE ME FEEL FREE.

SAY YOU WANNA BE MY WIFE, BUT SOMEONE ELSE IS KNOCKING YOUR BOOTS,
YOU WANT ME TO BE HONEST, BUT YOU CAN'T HANDLE THE TRUTH.

I CAN'T TRUST YOU! I WOULDN'T TRUST YOU WITH A 10 FOOT POLE,
YOU'RE NOT FAITHFUL, YOU GOT HERPES, BUT YOU CALL ME A HOE.

U PHONY LIKE A 3 DOLLAR BILL, OR LIKE 2 LEFT SHOES,
YOUR DRAMA MAKES ME SICK, AND I CONSTANTLY HAVE THE BLUES.

U PHONY! BECAUSE YOUR LOVE WAS JUST A JOKE,
YOU DON'T LOVE ME, IF YOU DID IT WENT UP IN SMOKE.

FUCK YO FAT ASS, I NEED TO LEAVE YOU ALONE,
ALL YOU BEEN DOING, IS HAVING SEX EVERY SINCE I'VE BEN GONE.

YOU BIG AS FUCK, STOP EATING ALL THAT CRAP,
GO ON A DAMN DIET, STOMACH HANGS DOWN LIKE A TRUCK'S MUD FLAPS.

YOU BIG AS HELL! YOU REMIND ME A DIESEL TRUCK,
WIDE LOAD TATTOO, I HEAR A BEEP WHEN I HEAR YOU BACK UP.

U PHONY! YOU NEVER LOVED ME, YOU PROBABLY NEVER WILL,
YOU SAY I HAVE YOUR HEART, BUT YOUR HEAD WON'T BE STILL.

YOU'S A LOW DOWN DIRTY WOMAN, HAVING SEX WHILE MY SON IS SLEEP,
MAY THINK HE IS, BUT HE HEARS WHEN YOUR JOHNS CREEP.

YOU PHONY, YOU KNOW WHY? BECAUSE I SAID SO,
ALL THIS TIME I BEEN DOWN, YOUR HERPES PROVES THAT YOU'RE THE HOE.

YOU SAY YOU LOVE ME? BUT I BELIEVE IT'S BOLOGNA,
YOU NEVER DID! THAT'S WHY BITCH YOU PHONY.

I DON'T BELIEVE IT

WHEN YOU SAY YOU LOVE ME, I DON'T BELIEVE A WORD YOU SAY,
IT DON'T LOOK GOOD FOR US, AND WE WON'T MAKE IT ANYWAY.

WHEN I LOOK INTO YOUR EYES, YOU LAUGH IN MY FACE,
BECAUSE YOU KNOW OTHER MEN, HAS BEEN ALL IN MY SPACE.

THERES' SOMETHING ABOUT YOU, WHEN I LOOK INTO YOUR EYES,
YOU SAY YOU MISS ME SO MUCH, AND AT NIGHT YOU CRY.

I DON'T BELIEVE IT, BECAUSE THAT'S NOT YOUR STYLE,
YOU TURNED INTO A FREAK, AND IS A GIRL GOING WILD.

I DON'T BELIEVE WHAT YOU SAY, YOU WANNA WALK DOWN THE ISLE,
DON'T KNOW WHY I CAN'T RESIST YOU, OR THAT BEAUTIFUL SMILE.

WHY YOU SAY YOU WANT MORE KIDS, DO YOU THINK SEX IS A SPORT?
YOU WANT MORE KIDS WITH ME, SO YOU CAN SNATCH SOME CHILD SUPPORT.

I DON'T BELIEVE YOU WHEN YOU SAY, I'M THE ONLY ONE YOU NEED,
SAYING WITHOUT ME YOUR HEART SKIPS A BEAT, AND YOUR LIFE'S INCOMPLETE.

I DON'T BELIEVE IT ONE BIT, BECAUSE YOU ALWAYS LIE,
YOUR LYING SHOWS YOUR FAULTS, AND HOW YOU FEEL INSIDE.

WHEN YOU SAY YOU WANT ON YOUR FINGER, THE BIGGEST DIAMOND ROCK,
WHY? SO YOU CAN TRY TO TAKE HALF OF WHAT I GOT?

YOU DON'T WANT TO BE WITH ME, BECAUSE WE WILL NEVER BE,
YOUR ATTITUDE IS WORSE THAN MINE, SO LET ME GO FREE.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN WE'RE THROUGH, WE HAVEN'T BEEN TOGETHER IN YEARS,
SO I DON'T BELIEVE WHEN YOU SAY, YOU'RE HOLDING BACK YOUR TEARS.

YOU'RE LIKE A HORSE THAT'S WILD, AND CAN'T BE CONTROLLED WITH A BIT,
EVERYTIME YOU SAY SOMETHING TO ME, I REALLY DON'T BELIEVE IT.

ME & YOU

THERE COULD BE NO ME AND YOU, CAUSE OF THE WAY YOU ACT,
GETTING PREGNANT BY PEOPLE, YOU ALWAYS LAY ON YOUR BACK.

IT'S LIKE EVERYTIME YOU SEE SOME DICK, YOU START TO JUMP FOR JOY,
LIKE I DID WHEN I FOUND OUT, YOU WERE HAVING MY BABY BOY.

ME AND YOU, I DON'T THINK IT WOULD LAST,
BECAUSE YOU HAVE AN ATTITUDE, AND LIKE TO DWELL ON THE PAST.

JUST PICTURE US BEING TOGETHER, PICTURE YOU BEING MY BRIDE,
PICTURES THE ARGUMENTS, AND YOU THROWING ALL MY SHIT OUTSIDE.

I COULD SEE ME CHEATING, AND YOU WONDERING WHERE I'LL BE,
JUMPING FROM BED TO BED, WITH DIFFERENT GIRLS RIDING ME.

TO ME! YOU'RE LIKE A RUSTY PIPE, THAT'S FULL OF EROSION,
IF I WAS THINKING BEFORE, I WOULD'VE USED A DAMN TROJAN!

ALL I WANTED WAS SOME SEX, AND WANTED TO BE YOUR FRIEND,
SHOOT SPERM ALL OVER YOUR BODY, AND RUB IT ALL IN YOUR SKIN.

ME AD YOU? I DON'T THINK THAT WILL GO DOWN,
CAUSE I WON'T BE FAITHFUL TO YOU, AND I'LL STILL SLEEP AROUND.

NO ME AND YOU, BECAUSE THERE'LL BE TOO MANY COMPLICATIONS,
MESSING AROUND WITH YOU, I'LL NEVER GET MY ASS OF PROBATION.

JUST PICTURE US LIVING IN A HOUSE, WITH A WHITE PICKET FENCE,
PICTURE US BEING SEPARATED, CUASE YOU DON'T HAVE NO DAMN SENSE.

PICTURE ME BEING HAPPY, BECAUSE I'M NOT ON LOCKDOWN,
BEING MARRIED TO YOU, IS LIKE BEING A TRAPPED CIRCUS CLOWN.

I SUGGEST YOU MOVE ON, BECAUSE OF THE SILLY SHIT YOU DO,
I'M MOVING ON WITH MY LIFE, CAUSE THERE'LL NEVER BE ME & YOU!

LEADING YOU ON

EVERYTIME WE TALK, I MAKE MYSELF LOUD AND CLEAR,
BY LEADING YOU ON, AND TELLING YOU WHAT YOU REALLY WANT TO HEAR.

I TOLD YOU LET'S GET MARRIED, AND LET'S HAVE SOME MORE KIDS,
BUT WHEN I WAS IN PRISON, I WON'T FORGET WHAT YOU DID.

LEADING YOU ON, AND BELIEVING ME WHEN I SAID, I DIDN'T CHEAT,
TELLING YOU YOUR KISSES ARE IRRESISTABLE, AND YOUR LOVE IS TOO SWEET.

BUT TO TOP IT ALL OFF, I REALLY DON'T CARE,
I'M BLOWING YOUR HEAD UP, WITH SO MUCH AIR.

YOU'RE GETTING BIG HEADED, NOW YOUR TELLING ALL OF YOUR FRIENDS,
EVEN TOLD THEM YOU GOT PREGNANT, BY SOMEBODY ELSE WAY BACK WHEN.

LEADING YOU ON AND TELLING YOU, I LOVE YOU SO MUCH,
SAYING MY BODY SHAKES, AT JUST THE SLIGHTEST TOUCH.

I LOVE YOU FOR MALACHI, BUT YOU REALLY MAKE ME SICK,
HOPPING UP AND DOWN ON DICKS, LIKE THEY'RE POGO STICKS.

TURNED OUT TO BE A FREAK, AND A FAT ASS NYMPHO,
YOU SEE ANOTHER DICK, AND ON YOUR BACK YOU GO.

SINCE I'M LEADING YOU ON, I MUST GO ALL THEY WAY,
TELL YOU WHAT YOU WANT TO HEAR, UNTIL MY RELEASE DATE.

ONCE I GET OUT, I WILL TELL YOU FACE TO FACE,
THAT I CAN'T STAND YOU, AND OUR SON WILL BE AT MY PLACE.

YOU BETTER THINK TWICE, BEFORE YOU TRY TO SWING AT ME,
THE JUDGE WILL HAVE YOU DOING, ABOUT A HALF A CENTURY.

MY BAD BITCH! I'M PLAYING YOU A LITTLE TOO STRONG,
I GUESS THAT'S WHAT I GET, FOR LEADING YOU ON.

I'M GONE

I WROTE BAD POEMS ABOUT YOU, I EVEN WROTE SOME GOOD ONES,
THE ONLY THING I LOVE YOU FOR, IS HAVING MY ONLY SON.

I THINK I'M A FOOL, AND SAID THAT I WAS SPRUNG LIKE A SPRING,
SAYING IT WAS OFFICIAL, SAYING I'LL BUY YOUR ASS A RING.

SAID MY MIND WAS SET, SAID WILL YOU MARRY ME?
SAID YOU WERE A PART OF ME, AND PLEASE ACCEPT MY APOLOGY.

I'LL STILL BE YOUR FRIEND, AND SAID THAT IT'S GOTTA BE THE SMILE,
SAID THAT I WAS WILLING TO WALK, HAND AND HAND WITH YOU MANY MILES.

TOLD YOU I'LL ALWAYS BE AROUND, PICTURE THE HAPPIEST DAY OF MY LIFE,
TOLD YOU HOW I FELT, ABOUT YOU BEING MY WIFE.

BUT NOW! I CAN TELL BY YOUR ACTIONS, YOU'RE ALL CRIED OUT,
YOU CAN DO WHAT YOU WANT TO, CAUSE I'M NOT AT YOUR HOUSE.

NOW I SEE YOUR TRUE COLORS, THESE NEGATIVES POEMS FIT,
YOU'RE THE BABY MOMMA FROM HELL, THAT'S WHY THEY CALL YOU BITCH.

GAVE ME A TASTE OF MY OWN MEDICINE, AND THREW IT IN MY FACE,
GAVE ME THREATS CONSTANTLY, AND MEN COME OVER TO YOUR PLACE.

YOU SEALED YOUR OWN FATE, YOU'RE GONNA GET WHAT YOU DESERVE,
GO ON ABOUT YOUR WAY, CAUSE YOU'RE GETTING ON MY DAMN NERVES.

I DON'T WANT YOU ANYMORE, AND I PUT THAT ON MY BOY MALACHI,
YOU KNOW I WON'T BLOW HIS NAME UP, AND I WILL NOT LIE.

YOU GOT A LOT OF DRAMA, AND YOU'RE WAY TOO DAMN MEAN,
WHAT'S LOVE GOTTA DO WITH IT? YOU DAMN DRAMA QUEEN?

BEING WITH YOU IS A DEATH WISH, THAT'S WHAT I FINALLY SEE,
YOU'RE WERE BEAUTIFUL BEFORE, NOW I'M ON A DEAD END STREET.

IF YOU THINK I WANT YOU, IT'S OFFICIAL I'M MOVING ON,
I PUT THAT ON MY SON, BABY, I'M GONE.

I CAN'T BE WITH YOU

OVER THE PAST COUPLE OF DAYS, AND THE LAST COUPLE OF MONTHS,
I BEEN THINKING TO MYSELF, YOU'RE NOT THE ONE I WANT.

I THOUGHT YOU WERE MY EVERYTHING, THOUGHT YOU WAS MY SOULMATE,
YOU ENDED UP BEING A NIGHTMARE, AND MY NEVER ENDING FATE.

I REALIZE THAT ONCE I GET OUT, I'LL STILL HAVE ALL THE DRAMA,
YOU WON'T BE MY WIFE, BUT ONLY MY BITCH ASS BABY MAMA.

I CAN'T BE WITH YOU, CAUSE YOU GOT A BIG ASS MOUTH,
YOU BEEN SLAPPED IN IT? CAUSE YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.

WHEN I THINK OF IT, I DON'T HAVE TO TOUCH YOU, AND I'LL STILL GET ARRESTED,
YOU LIE AND SAY THAT I HIT YOU, AND THE CHARGE WILL BE DOMESTIC.

I CAN'T BE HAPPY WITH YOU, CAUSE YOU ALWAYS, DRAGGING ME DOWN,
CAN'T BE COMFORTABLE, CAUSE YOU THINK I'M SLEEPING AROUND.

I'LL END UP LEAVING YOU ALONE, SAYING THAT IT'LL NEVER WORK,
ARE YOU CRYING? HERE'S SOME TISSUE, HOPE YOU'RE FEELINGS ARE HURT.

I CAN'T BE WITH YOU, I THINK YOU KNOW WHY,
IT'S A HABIT, I'LL ALWAYS CHEAT, AND I'LL ALWAYS LIE.

IF I BE WITH YOU, I'LL END UP BACK IN THE PEN,
THEN I GOTTA START THIS HEARTACHE, ALL OVER AGAIN.

I CAN'T BE WITH YOU, CAUSE YOUR ATTITUDE IS WORSE THAN MINE,
YOU'LL STRESS ME OUT TRUST ME, I DON'T HAVE THAT KIND OF TIME.

I LIKE YOUR SMILE, THE SEX IS OK, BUT YOUR ATTITUDE STINKS,
IT'S WOMEN LIKE YOU THAT MAKE MEN LIKE ME, START TO DRINK.

ONCE I START THINKING ABOUT, WHAT I'LL BE PUT THROUGH,
I REALIZE IT'S TIME TO MOVE ON, AND I CAN'T BE WITH YOU.

HATE THAT WE MET!

I'M PLACED IN A DILEMMA, WHICH IS CALLED "BMD,"
THAT'S BABY MAMA DRAMA, THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT SHE BRINGS TO ME.

SOMETIMES I HATE THAT WE MET, I HAD GIRLS THAT SAID "WHAT'S UP,"
NOW THAT SHE'S BEEN AROUND, SHE'S BEEN FUCKING MY WORLD UP.

I JUST WANTED TO SEX HER, AND I WANTED A ONE NIGHT STAND,
I COME HOME LATE, AND ALL OF A SUDDEN YOU WANNA SMELL MY HAND.

IF YOU'RE NOT SMELLING MY HAND, YOU WANNA SMELL MY NUTS,
WHAT WAS I THINKING, WHY DID I KNOCK YOU UP?

SEEN YOU FACE TO FACE, GAVE YOU KISSES AND HUGS,
ENDED UP DOWN A DEAD END STREET, IN THE TUNNEL OF LOVE.

THE BEGINNING OF THIS TUNNEL, BEAUTY IS WHAT I SAW,
THEN IT GOT PITCH BLACK, AND CROWS BEGAN TO CAW.

SAW VULTURES AND RAVENS SURROUNDING, AND I HEARD THE STRANGEST LAUGH,
IT CAME FROM HER, THEN I STARTED SMELLING TEAR GAS.

SHE'S LIKE SMOKE IN YOUR EYES, AND VINEGAR ON MY TEETH,
SHE GETS UNDER MY SKIN, AND IRRITATES WHAT LIES BENEATH.

SHE'S LIKE A SMELL I CAN'T GET RID OF, THAT MAKES ME WANNA VOMIT,
ALWAYS THERE LIKE MOLD, THAT WON'T EVEN COME UP WITH COMET.

HATE THAT WE MET, YOU MESSED UP EVERYTHING I CREATED,
LOVED THE SEX AT TIMES, BUT YOUR ATTITUDE IS WHAT I HATED.

SINCE YOU'RE IN MY LIFE, I'LL GET RID OF YOU SOME HOW,
ONCE YOU READ THESE POEMS, YOU PROBABLY DON'T LIKE ME RIGHT ABOUT NOW.

ALL I WANTED FROM YOU, WAS JUST THE SEX,
MY INTENT WASN'T TO GET YOU PREGNANT, DAMN! I HATE THAT WE MET!!!

JUST 2 DISS YOU

I READ POEMS BOUT MY BABY MAMA, THEY ASK ME WHY I DO WHAT I DO?
IF THEY ONLY KNEW WHAT SHE DONE, THEY'LL WRITE ABOUT HER SCANDALOUS ASS TOO.

SHE GOT PREGNANT BY ANTOHER MAN, BUT SAID SHE'LL WAIT,
SAY SHE LOVES ME, BUT I THINK SHE LOVES THE FOOD ON HER PLATE.

THROW IT IN MY FACE, SAYING SHE'S WHAT I NEED,
GOT DILDOS AND VIBRATORS, NOW ALL OF A SUDDEN BOOTY BEADS.

SHE TURNED INTO A FREAK, WHAT'S NEXT A BUTT PLUG?
IS IT THREESOMES, GETITNG BURNS FROM THE RUG?

IF IT'S NOT THAT, THEN TELL ME WHAT CAN IT BE?
SHE HATES MY GUTS, SO I KNOW THAT SHE DON'T WANT TO BE WITH ME.

SHE WON'T TELL ME WHAT'S UP WITH MY KID, HOW HE'S DOING IN SCHOOL.
IF HE'S LEARNING HIS A,B,C'S OR IS HE ACTING A FOOL?

THE REASON FOR THIS DISS, IT WAS BOTTLED UP INSIDE,
FOR ALL THE TIMES SHE MADE ME MAD, ALL THE TIMES I'VE SHOULD'VE CRIED.

I DISS HER BECAUSE OF WHAT I'VE BEEN THROUGH WITH THIS HOE,
SEXING EVERYBODY, TOM, DICK HARRY, CURLY AND MOE.

PEOPLE THINK WE'LL GET BACK TOGETHER, AND I SAY "YEAH RIGHT,"
IF IT'S NOT ABOUT MY SON, STAY THE HELL OUT OF MY SIGHT.

CAN'T EVEN BE FRIENDS, CAUSE OF THE WAY SHE TREATED ME BAD,
DID MORE THAN HER FOR OUR SON, BUT SHE CALLS ME A DEADBEAT DAD.

THEN WHEN SHE'S HAPPY, SHE SAYS I'M A GOOD FATHER,
I CAN'T STAND WHALES, "SHE'S DYING PUSH HER, BACK IN THE WATER."

I TOLD HER I LOVE HER, AND DEEP DOWN I MISS YOU,
I WRITE ALL THESE POEMS, INTENTIONALLY JUST TO DISS YOU!

DON'T LIKE YOU ANYWAY

I DON'T KNOW WHAT I DID, TO MAKE YOU NOT WANNA WRITE,
STARTING TI THINK, YOU DON'T WANT ME IN YOURL IFE.

WOULD IT BE FAIR TO SAY, YOU DON'T WANT ME AT ALL?
IS THAT THE REASON YOU DON'T HAVE A PHONE, TO ACCEPT MY CALLS?

IS IT CAUSE BEFORE I WAS TAKING YO SHIT, AND DIDN'T HAVE THE BALLS?
THE BALLS TO CHOKE YOU OUT, IS IT BECAUSE I'M BEHIND THESE PRISON WALLS?

I WROTE YOU CONSTANTLY, AND I DON'T GET NO REPLY,
TOLD YOU I WAS SORRY, YOU NEVER SEEN HOW MUCH I CRIED.

I THOUGHT SINCE I BOWED DOWN TO YOU, IN TOTAL SUBMISSION,
I THOUGHT YOU WRITE ME BACK, AND ALSO DID I MENTION?

THAT I LOVED YOU SO MUCH, LIKE USHER YOU WERE MY BOO,
EVEN WENT SO FAR TO SAY, THAT I'LL REALLY DIE FOR YOU.

GUESS YOU THOUGHT I WAS PLAYING, DIDN'T MEAN A WORD I SAY,
YOU DIDN'T MEAN IT EITHER, WHEN YOU SAID YOU LOVED ME EVERYDAY.

YOU BORE MY SON, BUT YOUR PERSONALITY REALLY CHANGED,
CHANGED FOR THE WORSE, AND IT'S REALLY STRESSING MY BRAIN.

IS THIS A TEST FOR ME, IS THIS SOME TYPE OF SIGN?
IS THIS A WARNING, OR AM I LEGALLY BLIND?

I HAVEN'T HEARD FROM YOU, IN ALMOST A YEAR,
IT'S ALMOST 2006, BUT NO LOVE FROM YOU WILL APPEAR.

I SAY I LOVE YOU, BUT THAT IS TO BLOW YOUR HEAD UP,
IF I COULD DO IT ALL OVER AGAIN I'LL REALLY WHOOP YOUR BUTT.

WHEN I GET OUT I'LL SEE YOU AROUND, AND HAVE A NICE DAY,
SINCE YOU THINK THIS IS PRISON TALK, I DON'T LIKE YOU ANYWAY.

REVENGE

I'LL HAVE YOU SO SCARED, YOU WON'T GO OUT IN THE FOG,
AFRAID TO COME OUT OF YOUR HOUSE, TOO SCARED TO GET BY YOUR OWN DOG.

YOU'LL BE TERRIFIED, BECAUSE YOU GETS NO MORE PASSES,
YOU'LL SEE DARKNESS, LIKE YOU WERE LOOKING OUT OF RAY CHARLES GLASSES.

I DON'T NEED YOU! DAMN YOU CAN'T EVEN TOUCH YOUR TOES,
CUT YOUR BREATH OFF COMPLETELY BEUCASE OF YOUR JELLY ROLLS.

YOU DON'T NEED ME YOU GOTTA MAN, I'LL FIND A GIRL ON MY OWN,
IF MY SON NEEDS ME FOR SOMETHING, HE KNOWS HOW TO PICK UP THE PHONE.

BUT ANYWAYS, LET ME GET BACK TO, HOW I'LL MAKE YOU FEEL,
IT WILL MAKE YOU PINCH YOURSELF, TO SEE IF IT'S REALLY FOR REAL.

I'LL HAVE YOU SO SCARED, A CAT'S MEOW WILL MAKE YOU CRY,
FEELING MESMERIZED AS IF YOU SAW, FIRE FALL FROM THE SKY.

YOU'LL TRY TO HIDE, BUT REMEMBER YOUR ASS IS TOO BIG,
YOU HIDING BEHIND A TREE, IS LIKE HIDING BEHIND A TWIG.

DON'T EVEN THINK ABOUT HIDING, BECAUSE THEY WILL FIND YOU,
YOU'RE NOT HARD TO SPOT, BUT WAIT I'M NOT THROUGH.

IF YOU THINK THESE ARE THREATS, WELL THINK AGAIN HOE,
JUST SCARING YOU A BIT, JUST TO LET YOU KNOW.

YOU'LL BE SO SCARED, THAT YOUR HEART WILL SKIP A BEAT,
YOUR OWN FART WILL SCARE YOU, IN THE MIDDLE OF YOUR SLEEP.

YOU'LL BE SO SCARED, YOU'LL BE MAD AS HELL,
FINGERS WILL BE BLEEDING CAUSE YOU BIT OFF ALL YOUR FINGERNAILS.

WHAT I'M GONNA DO TO YOU, WHEN I GET OUT THIS PEN?
I'M NOT GONNA TOUCH YOU, BUT GUESS WHAT? SUCCESS IS THE BEST REVENGE!!

I GUARANTEE

SO WHAT I'M BROKE, AND I MAY NOT HAVE ANYTHING NOW,
THE TABLES WIL SOON TURN, AS SOON AS I GET OUT.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT WILL HAPPEN, BUT I DO KNOW ONE THING,
WE WON'T GET MARRIED, AND YOU WON'T WEAR A DIAMOND RING.

EVEN THOUGH I HAD LOVE FOR YOU, AND COULDN'T RESIST THAT SMILE,
YOU CAN GO TO HELL, AND TAKE THE EXIT, AT THE NEXT 30 MILES.

I GUARANTEE, ONCE YOU SEE MY MARVELOUS RIDE,
YOU'LL TRY TO GET BACK WITH ME, BUT I WON'T BE SURPRISED.

I GUARANTEE ONCE YOU SEE MY BANK RECEIPTS, YOU'LL START TO BEG,
TRYING TO FONDLE ME, AND FORCE ME TO GET IN YOUR BED.

YOU MONEY HUNGRY, AND ONCE YOU SEE MY SPOT,
YOU'LL START FANNING YOURSELF, CAUSE YOU'LL GET TOO HOT.

ONCE YOU COME IN AND SEE, THE INSIDE OF MY CRIB,
YOU'LL WONDER HOW? WHY? AND SEE THE WAY I LIVE.

I GUARANTEE YOU'LL REGRET YOUR DECISION, WHEN I WAS DOWN,
I GUARANTEE I'LL ABANDON YOU, AND WON'T BE NOWHERE AROUND.

CHILD SUPPORT, ALIMONY, COURT FEES, WHAT YOU SAY?
LET'S GO TO COURT IF YOU WANT, I GUARANTEE YOU WILL PAY!

I GUARANTEE YOU THAT I'VE MOVED ON, YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO STAND,
YOU'LL BESO UPSET AT ME, THAT YOU'LL TAKE IT OUT ON YOUR NEW MAN.

JUST REMEMBER I DON'T NEED YOU, YOU'LL NEED ME,
THAT'S ON MY SON, AND THAT'S SOMETHING I GUARANTEE.

HUSBAND & WIFEY

ONCE AGAIN I'M PISSED OFF, BUT HEY, WHO GIVES A DAMN?
BUT I DO THANK YOU, CAUSE YOU MADE ME TO WHO I AM.

I WAS VERY IMMATURE WHEN WE MET, ALL I WANTED WAS SEX,
YOU WANTED A MAN, AND I WANTED MY NAME TO BE ON YOUR CHEST.

AS I LOOK BACK ON ALL, OF THE THINGS THAT YOU'VE DONE,
I HATE THAT WE MET, BUT I DO THANK YOU FOR MY SON.

LET ME DISCUSS YOUR ACTIONS BRIEFLY, LET ME MAKE THIS CLEAR,
I'M PUTTING OUT THERE WHAT YOU'VE DONE, EVERY SINCE I BEEN IN HERE.

YOU GOT PREGNANT BY SOMEONE ELSE, BUT HAD A MISCARRIAGE,
GOT THE NERVE TO WRITE ME, AND SAY YOU'RE READY FOR A MARRIAGE.

YOU MOVED OUT OF STATE, TOOK MY SON DAMN YOU WORKED ME!
THEN YOU WOKE UP ONE DAY AND FOUND SORES, OH! IT'S GENTIAL HERPES.

TOLD YOU THAT GOD DON'T LIKE UGLY, AND SAID THAT YOU'LL GET YOURS,
NOPW YOU GOT TO TAKE VALTREX, TO HELP CONTROL YOUR SORES.

TO TOP IT ALL OF THE MAN WHO GAVE IT TO YOU, YOU GET HIS NAME,
HIS NME TATTED ON YOU, AND THAT'S REALLY A DAMN SHAME.

I FEEL FOR YOU AND DEEP DOWN, I HOPE YOU WANNA CRY,
DIDN'T GET MY NAME ON YOU, OR OUR PRECIOUS SON MALACHI.

SAME ONE WHO GAVE YOU HEREPES, IS THE ONE THAT WAS GIVING YOU ABUSE,
SAID YOU DIDIN'T PAY FOR THAT TATTOO, WOW! THAT'S A GOOD EXCUSE.

EVEN IF IT'S COVERED UP, IT'S STILL BEHIND THE NEW INK,
I KNOW YOU'RE PLAYING AND, I'M NOT A S DUMB AS YOU THINK.

GOT MEN OVER YOUR HOUSE, JUST TO VISIT YOUR NEW PLACE,
THEN THEY END UP IN YOUR ROOM, AND END UP CUMMING IN YOUR FACE.

YOU SAID IT MADE YOUR SKIN SMOOTH, SAID YOU DIDN'T LET A DROP DRIP,
HE SLAPPED YOU WITH HIS DICK, AS CUM RAN ACROSS YOUR LIPS.

I THOUGHT I BE THE FIRST TO DO THAT, I GUESS I WAS WRONG,
HE CAME DOWN YOUR THROAT TOO! WOW! IT'S TIME FOR ME TO MOVE ON.

YOU GOT YOUR INCOME TAX CHECK, AND YOU SPENT AT LEAST 6 K,
YOU DIDN'T PAY OFF YOUR PROBATION, AND YOU DIDN'T SEND SHIT MY WAY.

YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TO MANAGE MONEY, YOU CAN'T PUT GAS IN YOUR TANK,
YOU'RE NO LONGER MS. BITCH, YOUR NEW NICKNAME IS "MS. SPERMBANK."

THEY SAY LOVE IS BLIND, BUT HEY, NOW! I FINALLY SEE,
I'LL BE BY MYSELF, AND WE CAN'T BE HUSBAND AND WIFEY!

I PROMISE

BITCH! I PROMISE, TO WIPE THAT SMILE RIGHT OFF YOUR FACE,
I PROMISE TO TELL YOUR ASS "BITCH, THAT I NEED SOME SPACE."

I PROMISE TO MAKE YOUR LIFE, A LIVING HELL,
PROMISE TO START ALL OF THIS SHIT, ONCE I'M RELEASED FROM JAIL.

I PROMISE TO TELL YOU, RIGHT FROM THE START,
THAT I DON'T GIVE A FUCK ABOUT YOU, OR YOUR BROKEN HEART.

I PROMISE TO TELL YOU, THAT I WON'T BE THE ONE IN THE END,
I PROMISE TO TELL YOU, THAT I DON'T WANT TO BE YOUR FRIEND.

I PROMISE TO LEAVE YOU, AND GO ABOUT MY WAY,
PROMISE THAT'LL YOU BE LIKE " NO! BABY PLEASE WON'T YOU STAY?"

I PROMISE TO SHAKE MY HEAD, BECAUSE I REALLY CAN'T TRUST,
PROMISE TO TURN MY BACK ON YOU, AND BOW MY HEAD IN DISGUST.

I PROMISE TO LIFT YOUR SPIRITS, THEN TEAR THEM RIGHT BACK DOWN,
I PROMISE TO TURN THAT SMILE OF YOURS, UPSIDE DOWN.

I PROMISE YOU TO THE FULLEST, TO MAKE YOU SAY THAT I QUIT,
PROMISE YOU'LL NEED MENTAL HEALTH TREATMENT, AFTER YOU CUT YOUR WRISTS.

I PROMISE TO SAY GOOD-BYE, AND THEN MAKE YOU CRY,
I PROMISE TO MAKE YOU FEEL PLAYED, EVERYTIME YOU LIED.

I PROMISE TO FUCK YO HEAD UP, TILL YOUR DISCUMBOBULATED,
I PROMISE THAT IS MY INTENT, AND IT'S ALL PREMEDITATED.

CAN'T WAIT TO GET OUT, THERE'S AMNY THINGS I WANNA BRING,
EVERYTHING FROM DEPRESSION, TO DIMINSHED SELF-ESTEEM.

WHEN I GET OUT, PLEASE DON'T THINK I'LL GIVE YOU A KISS,
YOU'LL BE SORRY YOU MET ME, AND BABY I PROMISE!

CONFESSION

I NEVER HAD ENOUGH GUTS TO STAND UP, AND TELL YOU THE REAL,
BUT THIS IS THE NEW ME, THAT WILL TELL HOW YOU HOW I FEEL.

YOU JUST DON'T NOW WHAT I'VE DONE, AND YOU KNOW NOTHING ABOUT,
WHEN YOU WERE AT WORK, HOW MANY WOMEN BEEN IN OUR HOUSE.

I SHOULD'VE TAKEN YOU ON SPRINGER, AND EMBARRASSED YOU ON T.V.
JUST TO LAUGH IN YOUR FACE, WHEN YOU TRY TO SWING AT ME.

YOU JUST DON'T KNOW HOW MANY WOMEN, HAVE BEEN IN YOUR BED,
AND THEY CAME ALL OVER THE SHEETS, RIGHT WHERE YOU LAY YOUR HEAD.

THE COMFORTER YOU SLEEP ON, HAS BEEN WIPED ON SO MANY SNATCHES,
PUSSY SO HOT, THEY CAN START A FIRE WITHOUT ANY MATCHES.

YEAH YOU GOT PREGNANT, BUT YOU DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT THIS,
YOU AIN'T DID SHIT COMPARED TO ME, RIGHT NOW I HOPE YOUR PISSED.

THEN YOU GOT THE NERVE, TO WANT TO KISS ME IN THE FACE,
AND YOU DON'T KNOW, HOW MUCH GOOD PUSSY I HAD ATE!

I HAD SHANNON IN THERE ONE DAY, AND ERICA THERE THE NEXT,
WE DID IT ON THE FLOOR, AND BOTH PUSSIES WERE SAOKING WET.

ALSO HAD SHAREE THERE TOO, ALONG WITH A GIRL NAME SHAI,
WHOM I HAD SEX WITH, THE FIRST DAY I MET HER, IN THE CAR OUTSIDE.

ROSHANNA GOT BOTH NIPPLES PIERCED, HAD A TONGUE RING AS WELL,
I DID HER ON YOUR LOVELY COUCH, AND HER PUSSY WAS BOMB AS HELL.

THE LAST GIRL I HAD IN THERE, WAS A FEMALE NAMED CHARLENE,
AFTER I SHOT CUM ON HER, SHE WIPED IT OFF WITH YOUR JACKET SLEEVE.

SO WHAT I'M IN PRISON, I DON'T HAVE LIFE, PLUS I'VE LEARNED MY LESSON,
I TALK ALITTLE TOO MUCH, SO TELL ME, HOW DO YOU LIKE THIS CONFESSION?

KEEP YA HEAD ON A SWIVEL

GOT A BABY MAMA FROM HELL? YEAH, SHE LIVES DOWN BELOW,
PISS HER OFF, AND SHE'LL BURN YOUR ASS FROM HEAD TOE.

DON'T GET IN HER WAY, BEUCASE SHE'S EASILY PROVOKED,
SHE HAS THE TYPE OF ATTITUDE, THAT'LL MAKE YOU WANNA CUT YOUR THROAT.

SO IF YOU WANNA KEEP YOUR DIGNITY, IF YOU WANNA STAY SANE,
WHEN YOU SEE HER FOLLOWING YOU, GET THE HELL OUT OF HER LANE.

SHE'S WALIKNG TO AND FRO, AND A LOT OF DEMONS ARE ON HER TEAM,
DON'T YOU DARE THINK, THAT SHE IS THE WOMAN OF YOUR DREAMS.

SHE CAN CRUSH YOUR SPIRITS, AS IF IT WERE A NUMBER 2 PENCIL,
SHE CAN RIP YOUR HEART OUT, AND USE IT AS A UTENSIL.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT I WAS DOING, EVEN THOUGH SHE WAS PRETTY,
HAD SOME BIG BREASTS, BUT HAD EVERYONE SCARED IN THE WHOLE CITY.

GOTTA STEER CLEAR, SHE WILL DEFINITELY LEAVE YOU PISSED,
THEN IT'LL BE YOUR FAULT, THAT SHE MADE YOUR LIFE LIKE THIS.

SHE CAME WITH A WARNING LABEL, BUT I PAID IT NO ATTENTION,
NOW I REALIZE WHO SHE IS, AS I SIT HERE IN PRISON.

SHE'S GOTTA BE GETTING PAID, ANS SHE'S RISING IN THE RANKS,
HER MS. BITCH NICKNAME HAS TURNED INTO, MS. SPERMBANK.

SHE'S A NYMPHO, NOW ALL I CAN SAY IS WHOA,
GOT MAD HEAD SKILLS, WHEN CUM SHOOTS DOWN HER THROAT.

SHE WON'T BE CIVIL WITH YOU, SO DON'T TRY TO SNIVEL,
WATCH YOURSELF AND BE CAUTIOUS, AND KEEP YOUR HEAD ON A SWIVEL.

YOU CAN'T SUE ME!

HELLO BABY MAMA! I HOPE YOUR HEART IS STILL BROKE,
I REALLY CAN'T WAIT, TO SHOW YOU WHAT I WROTE.

HOW YOU PLAYED ME, LIKE I WAS THE BUTT OF YOUR JOKES,
BUT YOU'RE A DEVIL AND YOU'RE A RUTHLESS CUTTHROAT.

YOU STILL GOT AN ATTITUDE, SOMETHING I STILL CAN'T STAND,
I'MMA STILL TALK ABOUT YOU, ALL BECAUSE I CAN.

YOU SENT A PIC, AND YOU TOOK UP ALL OF THE DAMN SPACE,
TO WHERE I COULDN'T EVEN, SEE MY SON'S FACE.

YOUR STILL BIG, AND I SEE YOU'RE STILL GETTING BIGGER,
TRYING TO TELL EVERYBODY, YOU GOT AN HOUR GLASS FIGURE.

HOW MANY PEOPLE TALK ABOUT YOU, BECAUSE YOU'RE OBESE,
DON'T DARE THREATEN ME, DAMN IT I'LL CALL THE POLICE.

I'LL TURN YOUR ASS IN, QUICK, FAST, AND IN A HURRY,
ONCE I REVEAL ALL THE EMOTIONS, THAT I HAD THAT'S BEEN BURIED.

DEEP DOWN IN MY SOUL, AND IT'S HIDING BEHIND MY LIVER,
NOW I'M LIKE A SHARK, AND I'M FEASTING ON YOU FOR DINNER.

DO YOU FEEL I'M DEGRADING YOUR NAME? IS THIS A CASE FOR LIBEL?
YOU ARE AN ENEMY OF MINES, AND I TOLERATE NO RIVALS.

YOU WANNA GO TO COURT, SHIT YOU WON'T GET A DIME,
BECAUSE I'M PROTECTED BY FREEDOM OF SPEECH, THE ENTIRE TIME.

SO I'LL LEAVE FOR NOW, BEFORE I GO 'HEY YOU'RE STILL FAT,!''
YEAH I SAID IT, AND YOU CAN'T SUE ME FOR THAT!!!!

NEVER CHANGE

GOT A TATTOO OF BABY MOMS NAME, ALL SHE DID WAS PLOT,
"1-800 CHOKE DAT HOE," AND HER NAME WITH 6 SHOTS.

HAD A LOT OF ANIMOSITY, AND SOMETIMES I STILL DO,
TO TELL HER IT WAS A BIG MISTAKE, TO CUM ALL UP IN YOU.

SHE'S COCKY AS HELL, SHE THINKS IT'S HER THAT I NEED,
SHE'S NO GOOD FOR ME, LIKE SOME LACED UP WEED.

BACK THEN, I THOUGHT SHE WAS, THE WOMAN OF MY DREAMS,
HER ATTITUDE HAD ME FEELING LKIE BUYING, GUNS WITH INFRA RED BEAMS.

BUT I CHANGED MY MIND, BECAUSE I HATE THE PRISON SCENE.
SO MY POETRY ABOUT HER, IS THE ONLY WAY FOR ME TO SCHEME,

I'MMA CONTIUNE TO BE ME, A HEART MADE OF STEEL,
SHE COULDN'T HELP ME OUT, BY SENDING MONEY FOR A MEAL.

THE HOSTILITY THAT I POSSESSED, FOR HER WAS REAL,
AM I JUST A GAME?, DEAL OR NO DEAL?

I CAN'T TAKE IT, I KNOW I GOT TO GET A TREAT,
IF I WERE DRIVING, AND SHE WAS WALKING DOWN THE STREET,

I'LL HIT THE ACCELERATOR, AND DRIVE ON THE SIDEWALK,
CIRCLE AROUND MY PREY, JUST LIKE I WERE A HAWK.

AND SAY "OOPS! I TRIED TO HIT MY BRAKE,
I SWERVED TO AVOID, HITTING THAT RATTLE SNAKE."

I GOTTA DO HER LIKE SHE DID ME, AND TREAT HER STRANGE,
I STILL CAN'T STAND HER ASS, I GUESS IT'LL NEVER CHANGE.

SHE DISGUST ME!

I MAY TALK BAD ABOUT HER, BUT I'LL NEVER GIVE THREATS,
STALKING AROUND HER HOUSE, SEEING A SUSPECT'S SILHOUETTE.

I GOT A MIND SET, BUT SHE'S NOT READY YET,
BUT I PROMISE YOU, THIS WOMAN WILL BE UPSET.

I'M PLAYING WITH FIRE, THIS MUST BE RUSSIAN ROULETTE,
HAZARDOUS TO MY HEALTH, JUST LIKE A CIGARETTE.

THERE'S A RAINBOW IN THE SKY, AND IT CAN BE SEEN,
I DON'T HAVE TO DEAL WITH THIS BITCH, WHEN MY SON TURNS 18.

I'LL TALK ABOUT HER WHEN I GET OUT, I WON'T HAVE AMNESIA,
SHE MAKES MY STOMACH TURN, LIKE I DRUNK A BOTTLE OF MILK OF MAGNESIA.

SHE BRINGS ABOUT A LOT OF STRESS, BUT I MUST ADDRESS,
NEVER AGAIN, WILL I TRY TO EVEN SUPPRESS.

HOW I FEEL ABOUT HER ASS, NOR WILL I SECOND GUESS,
HOW I REALLY HATE HER ATTITUDE, SHE'S FAR FROM A PRINCESS.

IF SHE WERE COLD, I WOULDN'T GIVE HER A SHIRT,
IF SHE WERE A FLOWER, I WOULDN'T PUT HER IN THE DIRT.

IF SHE WERE ON FIRE, I WOULDN'T PISS IN A POT,
AND THROW IT ON HER, I'LL JUST LET HER BE HOT!

IF SHE DIDN'T HAVE ANY MONEY, I'LL LET HER BE BROKE,
IF SHE WERE A DAMN CAT, I WOULDN'T MAKE HER PURR WITH A FINGER STROKE.

IF SOMEBODY STABBED HER, AND SHE WAS IN THE STREET BLEEDING,
I'LL SAY IT'S NOT MY BUSINESS, AND KEEP ON WITH MY READING.

IF SHE WERE IN ANY KIND OF TROUBLE, I CAN GUARANTEE,
THAT I WON'T HELP HER OUT, BECAUSE SHE DISGUST ME.

DA CRAZY BITCH!

NOTHING THAT I WRITE ABOUT HER, IS NO FAIRY TALE,
ON HOW THIS WOMAN, MADE MY LIFE A LIVING HELL.

SINCE I BEEN IN JAIL, SHE'S BEEN GIVING UP THE TAIL,
CONTRACTED HERPES, WHOA! LET'S SEEK THE DETAILS.

LIKE I'VE SAID BEFORE, THIS WOMAN IS MAD BITCHY,
IT'S BECAUSE OF HER, THAT I CAN'T HAVE ANOTHER WOMAN WITH ME.

SHE'S REALLY A WITCH, BUT SHE'S NOT FROM THE WEST,
NOT FORM THE EAST, BUT LET'S DROP A HOUSE ON HER DAMN CHEST.

THIS ISN'T A STORY, YOU HEARD LIKE THE WIZARD OF OZ,
OR WHEN YOU'RE A KID, SNEAKING IN THE NIGHTTIME TRYING TO RUN UP ON SANTA CLAUS.

ALL I'M SPEAKING IS THE TRUTH, THE WHOLE TRUTH, AND NOTHING BUT THE TRUTH,
NOTHING I SPIT IS A LIE, I GIVE WISDOM LIKE A TOOTH.

THESE ARE NOTHING BUT FACTS, WHAT I SAY IS NOT A LIE,
TO TELL YOU ABOUT A WOAMN, WHO IS FAR FROM BEING COCKSHY.

SHE'S A CRAXY BITCH, THERE'S NO OTHER TYPE OF SUBSTITUTION,
ON WHAT SHE WILL DO, IN THE CATEGORY OF RETRIBUTION.

HER PERSONALITY IS DESTRUCTIVE, LIKE A CATEGORY 5 HURRICANE,
DEVASTATING TO YOUR WELL BEING LIKE ROCK COCAINE.

IT'S HARD TO GET RID OF HER, LIKE ATHLETE'S WITH JOCK ITCH,
I NEED TO STEER CLEAR, BECAUSE SHE IS ONE CRAZY BITCH!!

MUST'VE BEEN DRUNK

HEY BABY MOMS IT'S ME, I HAD APOLOGIZED TO YOU PREVIOUSLY,
BUT DO YOU ACTUALLY THINK, I REALLY MEANT THAT SERIOUSLY?

I'VE LOOKED OVER THE PAST, AND TREATED IT LIKE MY CASE,
FOUND A LOOPHOLE, AND I COVERED EVERY TRACE.

I'M NOT SORRY, FOR ANYTHING THAT I'VE WROTE,
I'M NOT SORRY THAT YOUR ASS IS STRUGGLING, AND YOUR ASS IS BROKE.

I'M NOT SORRY, I LEFT YOU, HOLDING THE BAG,
YOU STILL A BITCH, WHO ACTS LIKE SHES ALWAYS ON HER RAG.

THAT'S 24/7, AND 365 DAYS A WEEK,
THIS IS THE NEW ME, SO FUCK TURNING THE OTHER CHEEK.

I AIN'T TURNING SHIT, BUT I'LL BE VERY BLUNT AND BOLD,
EVERYBODY WHO HEARS HOW I DISS HER YELL OUT, "AW MAN YOU COLD."

FLATTEN MY TIRES AGAIN, HIDE IN THE CLOSET ONE MORE TIME,
KEY MY CAR IF YOU WANT HEY DON'T YOU KNOW THAT IS A CRIME?

I REALLY DESPISE EVERYTHING, ABOUT YOUR FAT FRUMPY ASS,
I'M EVEN STARTING TO HATE YOUR SMILE, WHEN I DWELL ON THE PAST.

WHAT ARE YOUR GOOD ATTRIBUTES, THAT'S WHAT IT USED TO BE,
NOW I CAN'T STAND IT, AND IT REALLY ANNOYS ME.

I'M NOT SORRY, FOR WRITING THIS POEM WHY?
I'M JUST EXPRESSING ON PAPER, HOW I FELT INSIDE.

I'M NOT SORRY YOU THOUGHT, I WAS GETTING SOFT,
WELL WHEN YOU READ THIS, I PRAY THAT IT PISSES YOU THE FUCK OFF.

I'M NOT SORRY, AND HEL NO I'M NOT GONNA QUIT,
YOU CAN'T SUE ME EITHER, FREEDOM OF SPEECH YOU BITCH.

I WAS JUST SITTING HERE, PONDERING ON MY BUNK,
WHAT THE HELL WAS I THINKING, DAMN I MUST'VE BEEN DRUNK.

DOIN TRICKS

6 SHOTS IN HER NAME, BUT ONE SHOT MISSED,
I'M NOT GONNA TOUCH HER, SHE'LL FIND HER OWN DEATH WISH.

THEY ASK ME ABOUT HER, AND IF I REALLY MISS HER?
SOON AS I ADJUST THE SCOPE, I'M GONNA GET HER.

I'M JUST SAYING IT TO BE FUNNY, I DON'T WALK AROUND WITH GUNS,
BECAUSE MY STRIKES WILL GO TO 2 PLUS ONE.

I DON'T HATE BABY MOMS, BUT I DO HAVE A STRONG DISLIKE,
STAY THE HELL AWAY FROM HER, AND STAY THE FUCK OUT OF HER SIGHT.

SHE AHS A BEAUTIFUL SMILE, BUT SHE CAN GO TO HELL,
THAT'S HOW I FEEL, THIS IS ANOTHER STORY I TELL.

WON'T SEND PICS OF MY SON, HM! I WONDER WHY?
SHE HAULED ASS, WHEN SHE GOT A LETTER FROM THE FBI.

WISH I COULD'VE SEEN HER FACE, THAT LETTER WAS FAKE,
I TYPED IT UP TO SCARE HER, THEN SHE HAULED ASS AND MOVED REAL LATE.

THE PICS I HAD OF HER, I TORE ALL OF THEM UP,
ONLY GOT ONE OF HER THAT'S CAUSE SHE WAS HOLDING MY SON UP.

I CAN'T TO GET OUT, I WONDER HOW SHE WILL ACT?
I THINK SHE'LL CHANGE HER BITCH WAYS, AND WILL TRY TO COME BACK.

MAY WANNA BE DOWN WITH ME, AND TRY TO BE MY WIFE,
GETTHE FUCK AWAY FROM ME, WITH YOU! I'LL HAVE MY THIRD STRIKE.

911 ON HER SPEED DIAL, ON HER CELL AND HOUSE PHONE,
ATTITUDES WORSE THAN MINE, SO I NEED TO LEAVE HER ALONE.

I LOVE HER FOR MY SON, OTHER THAN THAT! MAN! FUCK THAT BITCH
I'M ALL ABOUT TRYING TO MAKE MONEY, AND I GOT NO TIME TO BE DOIN TRICKS.

CASH TO BE MADE.

I HAVEN'T WROTE ABOUT BABY MOMS, SINCE ABOUT OCTOBER 2008,
SO I THOUGHT I WRITE A COUPLE MORE, SO THEY CAN LAUGH IN HER FACE.

DAMN! WHERE AM I SUPPOSE TO EVEN START?
WELL WE ALL KNOW, THAT THIS TRIFILING BITCH BROKE MY HEART.

PEOPLE SAY I GOT PROBLEMS, BECAUSE IN MY POEMS YOU SEE AGGRESSION,
YEAH I GOT A LOT OF ANIMOSITY, SHE CAUSED ME TO GO INTO DEPRESSION.

I STARTED TAKING PSYCH MEDS, WHEN I CAME TO THE PEN,
I'M OVER HER BITCH WAYS, BUT NOW MY HAIR IS GETTING THIN.

SHE STILL HAS HERPES, I WONDER IF SHE HAS A MAN?
WONDER IF HE KNOWS, HE BETTER WRAP IT UP ANY WAY HE CAN.

HE BETTER WATCH HIMSELF, WHO CARES IF HER SEX IS GREAT,
BETTER EXAMINE THE PUSSY, TO MAKE SURE SHE'S NOT HAVING AN OUTBREAK.

SHE'S STILL A BITCH, STILL HAVEN'T RECEIVED PICS OF MY SON,
SINCE 2007 DAMN! SHE'S MESSING WITH THE WRONG ONE.

PEOPLE MAY CALL ME DISRESPECTFUL, WHEN I CALL HER OUT HER NAME,
THEIR NOT IN MY SHOES, THEY DON'T KNOW HER TYPE OF GAME.

THE TYPE OF GAMES SHE PLAY, YEARS BEFORE I WAS IN THE BLIND,
NOW IT'S CLEAR AS DAY, AND SHE PLAYED ME TOO MANY TIMES.

HER FEELINGS WILL CHANGE, I WILL NO LONGER BE A HOE,
SHE'LL TRY TO FUCK, AND TRY TO STICK MY DICK DOWN HER THROAT.

I WON'T FALL FOR IT, MY FEELINGS ARE NOW IN THE AIR,
FUCK YOU BITCH, I WILL NEVER THROW YOU A DOLLAR FOR BUS FARE.

I GOTTA STAY FOCUSED AND ON POINT, AND I GOTTA MAKE HER FEEL PLAYED,
BECAUSE THERE'S NO LIMIT ON HOW MUCH CASH THERE IS TO BE MADE.

BABY MAMA FROM HELL

EVERY MAN HAS A BABY MAMA, WHO FUCKS UP EVERYTHING,
MAKES YOUR LIFE MISERABLE, AND IT'S ONLY HEARTACHE SHE BRINGS.

ONLY TIME YOU GET ALONG, IS WHEN YOUR BOTH HAVING SEX,
YOU KISS HER LIPS, AND YOUR BODIES ARE DRIPPING IN SWEAT.

THIS IS THE WOMAN FROM HELL, YOU WONDER HOW MUCH IS SHE GETTING PAID?
THE DEVIL IS GIVING HER TOP SALARY, TO OPEN HER LEGS AND GET LAID.

TELL ME EVIL BITCH,, WHERE ARE YOU IN THE CHAIN OF COMMAND?
CAUSE I CAN'T TAKE THE HEAT, LITTLE DEMONS ARE HOLDING YOUR HAND.

I LOVED YOUR SMILE, BUT YOUR WICKED LIKE VOO DOO,
YOU'RE LIKE A GLASS WINDOW, AND I SEE RIGHT THROUGH YOU.

IS YOUR JOB TO MAKE ME MISERABLE, AND TAKE MY JOY AWAY?
ARE YOU GETTING PAID TO PISS ME OFF? AND SEE THAT I STAY THAT WAY?

WHATEVER YOUR JOB IS, YOU'RE GETTING PAID VERY WELL,
YOU MUST BE SITTING ON THE RIGHT SIDE OF SATAN, IN HELL.

WHERE ARE YOUR DEMONS,? I BET THEIR ALWAYS BY YOUR SIDE,
THE ONES WHO TRY TO CROSS ME UP, EVERYTIME I WALK OUTSIDE.

I KNOW YOU COME FROM HELL, BECAUSE FIRE IS ON YOUR FAMILY TREE,
I SEE THE FLAMES IN YOUR EYES, AND I CAN TELL THAT YOU DON'T LIKE ME.

OUT OF YOUR NOSE BLOWS SMOKE, AND I SEE YOU'RE STILL PLAYING GAMES,
YOU'RE LIKE A DRAGON, CAN SOMEONE HELP ME EXTINGUISH THE FLAMES?

MY BABY MAMA IS WORSE THAN ANYTHING, I NEVER KNEW SHE LIKE FIRE,
VERY MALICIOUS TOWARDS ME, WHEN SHE FLATTEN ALL MY TIRES.

ONE DAY I REALIZED I STEPPED IN SOMETHING, OH GODDNESS WHAT IS THAT SMELL?
IT'S THE BOO BOO FROM THIS DRAGON, WHO IS THE BABY MAMA FROM HELL.

WARNING LABEL

I TALKED BAD ABOUT HER, FELLINGS HEADED IN ANOTHER COURSE,
NOT SORRY FOR WHAT I WROTE, SO WHY SHOULD I FEEL REMORSE?

IF YOU'RE IN PRISON, AND YOU DON'T HAVE A CLUE,
ALL YOU CAN DO IS WRITE, SO WHAT WOULD YOU DO?

THE POEMS I WROTE AT FIRST, PRETTY MUCH DEGRADED HER NAME,
POMES LIKE DRAMA QUEEN, MEMORY LOSS, AND EVEN NAME YOUR GAME.

READ THE POEMS ONE BY ONE, TO SEE EXACTLY WHAT WAS ON MY MIND,
DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO EXPECT, WHEN I WAS LEFT IN THE BLIND.

WHEN WE MET, EVERYTHING WAS SO LOVELY AT FIRST,
THEN IT ALL WENT DOWN HILL, RIGHT BEFORE MY SON'S BIRTH.

I HAD THE DRAMA FROM HER, I HAD FELT ALL OF HER FURY,
I'D RATHER BE CONVICTED, FROM AN ALL WHITE JURY.

I LEARNED MY LESSON, BUT IT WAS ALL MY FAULT,
IF I WOULD'VE BEEN HERE, I WOULD'VE NEVER THOUGHT.

I ALWAYS WANTED A GIRL TO BE THERE, A GIRL THAT WAS THICK,
SHE WAS WAY PASSED THICKNESS, AND RIGHT NOW HER ATTITUDE MAKES ME SICK.

AS TIMES GO BY, I THINK ABOUT WHAT I'VE DONE,
ONLY GOOD THING THAT CAME OUT OF THIS, WAS MY SON.

THE WARNING LABEL SHE HAD, I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT IT WAS ALL ABOUT,
TINY PRINT IT SAID -PISS HER OFF AND IN PUBLIC, SHE'LL SHOW THE FUCK OUT!!!

THE WARNING LABEL ALSO SAID "BEWARE OF THE DRAMA!"
I FORGOT TO READ THAT, ON THE THIGH OF MY BITCH ASS BABY MAMA.

DURING OUR ENCOUNTERS MY WHOLE PINKY FINGER, COULD FIT INSIDE OF HER NAVEL,
KIND OF MISSED THE DRAMA SHE HAD, CAUSE I FORGOT TO READ THE WARNING LABEL.

THE WRONG HEAD

THE SMILE SHE ONCE HAD, JUST TURNED INTO A SMERK,
I'M PLAYING WITH FIRE, AND I'M BOUT TO GET HURT.

NEVER WANT TO SEE ME HAPPY, BUT LIVING ON THE EDGE,
"LORD PLEASE DON'T MAKE ME DO IT", THAT IS MY ONLY PLEDGE.

SHE'LL WAIT TILL I'M ON THE CLIFF, THEN PUSH MY ASS STRAIGHT OVER,
"THE DEVIL MADE ME DO IT", YEAH THAT LITTLE DEMON ON HER SHOULDER.

IF YOU SEEN THIS WOMAN, YOU CAN TELL SHE HAS ALOT OF TRICKS,
UP HER SLEEVES, DOWN HER LEGS, I CAN'T EVEN GET AT OTHER CHICKS.

NO OTHER WOMAN WANTS TO BE BOTHERED, CUASE OF THE DRAMA SHE BRINGS,
SO I STAY ALONE BY MYSELF, CAUSE I'LL HAVE A LOT OF BAD DREAMS.

THE COLD THING ABOUT IT, WHEN I THINK OF IT, IT'S REALLY A TRIP,
ME AND THIS CONNVIING ASS WOMAN, ISN'T EVEN IN A RELATIONSHIP.

SHE SAYS SHE'S MOVED ON, AND AIN'T WORRIED ABOUT ME,
I CAN DO WHAT I WANT, BUT WHY DON'T I FEEL HAPPY?

SHE DON'T WANT TO GO, LIKE MY SHADOW SHE WON'T LEAVE,
MAYBE I'LL GET A LITTLE FREEDOM, WHEN MY SON TURNS 18.

THE FIRE DEPARTMENT DON'T EVEN COME, AND DO A RESCUE,
I'VE LOST EVERYTHING MY DIGNITY, MY PRIDE, WHERE THE HELL IS MY VIRTUE?

IT'S ALL RUINED BY THIS ONE WOMAN, THAT I REGRET THAT I'VE FOUND,
WITH KEEN SCENTS AND SIGHTS LIKE THE BEAGLE, AND BASSETT HOUNDS.

SHE'S LIKE THE BOOGEYMAN, YOU SHOULD'VE LOOKED UNDER THE BED,
THAT'S WHAT I GET, FOR THINKING WITH THE WRONG HEAD.

HELL & BACK

I GOT A BABY MAMA, AND "DRAMA" IS HER MIDDLE NAME,
THIS HEIFER NEEDS A STRAIT JACKET, CAUSE SHE'S REALLY INSANE.

SHE BREATHES OUT SMOKE, JUST LIKE SHE WAS A DRAGON,
PISS HER OFF IF YOU WANT, YOU WON'T LIKE WHAT WILL HAPPEN.

SHE'LL SPIT FIRE AT YOU, BETTER WATCH YOURSELF,
DON'T LIVE WITH HER, YOUR SHIT WIL BE ON THE DOORSTEP.

I HAVEN'T HAD SEX WITH HER IN YEARS, SHE SAY THAT SHE GOT THE BOMB,
I JUST LAUGHED AT HER, BECAUSE NOW! SHE SWALLOWS CUM!

WHOA! I NEVER SAW THAT COMING, SHE TURNED INTO A NYMPHO QUICK,
LIKE A JOHN DEERE MOWER, SHE'S RUNNING DOWN DICKS.

THAT'S WHY SHE GOT SOMEHTING, THAT THEY HAVE NO CURE FOR,
BUT IT'S NOT STOPPING HER, FROM GOING OUT AND GETTING SOME MORE.

BEFORE EACH ESCAPADE, IT'S PILLS SHE GOTTA TAKE,
TO AVOID THE SORES, AND ANY OTHER OUTBREAK.

I KNOW SHE HATES CONDOMS, BUT BEFORE THE CONDOM BUSTED,
WHICH LEFT ME PISSSED OFF, AND LEFT ME REALLY DISGUSTED.

MY RELATIONSHIPS SOME HOW, THEY JUST DON'T NEVER LAST,
NOT BECAUSE OF ME, BUT BECAUSE OF MY BABY MAMA'S ASS.

I BEEN THROUGH A LOT, ENOUGH DRAMA TO MAKE ME STRAY,
MOVE TO ANOTHER CITY, ANOTHER STATE, AT LEAST 500 MILES AWAY.

SHE WORKS FOR THE DEVIL, EVEN CARRY BONES IN HER SACK,
BEING WITH HER I TELL YOU! THAT I'VE BEEN TO HELL AND BACK.

I'M DONE WITH YOU

I WOULD NEVER FORGIVE YOU, AND I WILL NEVER FORGET,
HOW MANY TIMES I'VE CRIED, AND MY PILLOW STAYED WET.

I WOULD NEVER FORGIVE YOU, FOR LEAVING ME ALL ALONE,
WHEN YOU NEVER WROTE ME, AND NEVER TOOK THE BLOCK OFF YOUR PHONE.

ONCE I SEE YOU, YOUR SMILE CAN'T SAVE YOU THIS TIME,
WHO CARES IF IT'S IRRESISTABLE, NOW MY LOVE IS BLIND.

DON'T GET ME WRONG, I LOVE YOU FOR MALACHI,
BUT ON A PERSONAL NOTE, YOUR FACE MAKES ME WANT TO CRY.

YOU MAY SAY YOU LOVE ME, BUT THAT'S TO CALM ME DOWN
SAY WHAT I REALLY WANT TO HEAR, BUT THERE'S HATE LURKING ALL AROUND.

I KNEW YOU WERE A NYMPHO, AND SKIES WERE YOUR LIMIT,
THAT'S WHY EVERYBODY YOU MEET, IS DIGGIN ALL UP IN IT.

THAT'S THE MAIN REASON, WHY YOU HAVE WHAT YOU GOT,
THAT'S WHY YOU HAVE TO TAKE MEDICATION EVERYDAY, AND YOUR CROTCH STAY HOT.

I CAN'T HELP IT, AND I GOT TO KEEP IT REAL,
I WANT TO PISS YOU OFF COMPLETELY, BUT I WANT TO CONFESS HOW I FEEL.

MY FEELINGS ARE NOT CONFINED TO THE CONCRETE, THEY ARE OUT IN THE OPEN,
THERE'S NO ME AND YOU, AND THERE'S NOT PRAYING AND HOPING.

SO DON'T GET ON YOUR KNEES, ASKING FOR GOD TO HELP YOU SEE,
WHAT IS UP WITH US, OR WHAT'S GOING ON WITH ME?

PREVIOUSLY I HAD PUT THAT, ON MY SON TOO,
PEOPLE SAY I'LL GO BACK, BUT I'M REALLY DONE WITH YOU.