

I Don't Want It (feat. Lil' Cease)

Faith Evans & The Notorious B.I.G.

Drive a good machine Yo that sleezy lil, bitch, lil. bitch be thinkin' that I want some pussy

Know what I'm sayin', I say nigga wants head

Know what I'm sayin'

I've done enough of that shit

Quickly now, gimme some head

I want some fuckin' head How you spell cash? C's and some hash

At last, a nigga kickin' game full blast

How you want it? Diamonds or dime-elles?

Jansport bookbags and bags from Chanel

Issey Miyake, smellin' up my Kawasaki

Jawns by Versace all them joints by Jockey

Clock me, he workin' real hard for a nickel

He drive a tricycle and his pants too little

And his shoes too little

Won't you get with the clique with the big ass dicks

That make sure your kicks fit

The real shit, true, balla pack steel shit

The nigga with, the movie and the mill shit

Mass appeal get me in the clubs for free

So all you got to do for me is just

Make your way to my king sized bed

And lie on my pillows and my Gucci bed spread

Keep the pussy, I got other plans instead

Just gimme some head, gimme some head

If you ain't fuckin' me for life

I don't want it, I don't want it

And if you ain't tryna make me your wife

I don't need it, I don't need it

I'm not about that life

I don't get down, get down like that Some bitches do and some bitches don't

Some niggas spend cash on that ass

Shit, I know I won't!

That shit you kickin'? Nigga it ain't hittin'

It is what it is, hope you can handle your biz

'Cause a, a real nigga know he gotta put his back in it

If it's some weed, fuck around and pull the crack in it

I see you talk so slick, but you cum real quick

This bomb ass shit, got your cigarettes lit

Nine outta ten women want to spin, honestly

Hold up, nigga wait

Them bitches ain't me, I'm what 9/10 other women wanna be

Better tell 'em Lil Cease

Ayo, you crazy sis, don't put me in that shit
Fuck around and say the wrong shit and I'll be in a twist
You know that nigga Big get high and start trippin'
Try to make you mad, but then you get to flippin'
Ayo Fiz, I understand where you comin' from
But these hoes is savages, son! Let me put it to you like this
'Cause really, I'm just tryna make this clear
You don't need to be confusin', get the wrong idea
You gotta earn much, you need to have a plan
'Cause I'm the type you want to wife, I ain't no one-night-stand
The only way I'm rockin' this, you got to put a ring on it
You gotta lock it down (lock it down), show me what you really about
If you ain't fuckin' me for
life

I don't want it, I don't want it
And if you ain't tryna make me your wife
I don't need it, I don't need it
I'm not about that life
I don't get down, get down like that
If you ain't fuckin' me for life
I don't want it, I don't want it
And if you ain't tryna make me your wife
I don't need it, I don't need it
I'm not about that life
I don't get down, get down like that I'm just saying
Straight like that baby
That's on the fritz
All day

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>