

She Don't Put It Down (feat. Lil Wayne & Tank)

Joe Budden

She ain't got a leg to stand on
Don't even trip I can take you all over the world though, even tell you pack light
The last lad couldn't even get a cab ride
She don't do the blogs, but if she did, she'd be on mad sites
Ass so mean that I'm always on her bad side
Uh, now she don't ever stress me 'bout my whereabouts
Never seems concerned with other birds that she may hear about
She mind hers, it's my turn, that shit she barely care about
Look amazing on me, why I'm always tryna wear her out
She don't ride like you, no she don't taste like that
Not with a waist like that, do I let her go to waste like that?
She a mix between Kama Sutra, yoga and porno flicks
Funny how her breath get shorter when I give her long dick, uh
And I'm telling y'all straight up
Might think I imagined shorty even when she not made up
She kill 'em in Levi's, see why, it ain't even fair
Look good in whatever she wear, how could other women compare
They can't
I done put another in your space
Damn if they do, it's been hard to replace
I just want the same judge sitting on the case
She gon' hate, but she know
She don't put it down like you
Down-down like you, down-down like you, down-down like you
She don't put it down like you
Down-down like you, down-down like you, down-down like you
She don't put it down like you
Girl you working with the killer
Ain't nobody fucking with ya
She don't put it down like you
Down-down like you, down-down like you, down-down like you
She don't put it down like you
I can see the stars in the day time
Bitch, I miss you like a deadline
And the girl I'm with is just the girl I'm with
I mean it's working out, so we're staying fit
But you know love is nothing, ask Stan Smith
But I gotta keep a bad bitch like Brad Pitt
Remember our first kiss? Or our last kiss?
I used to go dummy in that pussy, crash test

You be fucking that nigga like you was fucking me?
Ha, fuck that nigga, he can't fuck with me
I'm Tunechi bitch and you know that, and that pussy throw back
But given night, I'd still pop that ass like a Prozac
Girl you know you got that murder, a beast in that La Perla
And every time we cut, I used to shred her; Ninja Turtles
And I know you still love me and I know ya still for me
That's why we still fucking, cause she don't put it down like you I done put another in your space
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She don't put it down like you Looking 'round mine, no downtime, see nothing else even matters
Can't even walk slow through that mall, cause paparazzi running after
Baby girl working it like a pro, slow it down or move it faster
Whether them lights on or them lights off, like I'm sleeping with the clapper
Still she watching what she eat, yet that ass keep getting fatter
How I'm sexing her, making likes of hers, no longer be a factor
Plus her and I already know, you done turn them all to desperate
Climb with the former rather ladder, you already know which one I'd rather
Cum on I done put another in your space
Damn if they do, it's been hard to replace
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