

# Plan B

## Master P

-Check this out uhhhh  
-I mean  
-you ever had one of them gangsta relationships  
-I mean like, nobody don't have to gisnote[Chorus]I can be your nigga  
He can be you man  
You don't have to leave him  
Everybody need a back-up plan  
[Master P]  
Jump in my 97 Hummer and riside  
You be Ms Bonnie, I'll be Mr. Clyde  
Together we be catchin g's  
Flipping keys, smokin weed  
It's all about you and me  
Causing major pain on this dope game  
You be Halle Berry  
I'll be the ghetto Damon Wayans  
In charge like the Lakers  
You got your pink 380  
I got my black nine for the haters  
My homies call you that nigga  
But you my bitch  
Since we banging, I guess we one click  
You be that nigga that I drink with  
And you don't even trip if i was to let a freak kiss  
You give me rubbers so I can stay strapped  
You say you can't catch no fucking rat  
Without a mouse trap  
So we be kicking it like g's  
Its a drought, but you got a connect on some keys  
You roll up the? and drink 40s'  
You'll whoop any bitch at any ghetto party  
We walk past security cause you got the strap  
And when my homies see ya  
You the only female they give dap  
You the only nigga that I'll kiss  
Make love to and still do some gangsta shit with  
Like Menace to Society we kick it  
I'm Kane, you my thug like Ms Jada Pinkett  
[Chorus x4][Mia X]  
I lays back and chill  
Why you ills with the hotties  
I'm numero uno in your eyes honey poppi

Yo lady Gotti  
Thugged out, hooriding ready to kill  
Yet make me feel like others can't with my sex appeal  
Be riding ghetto thrills  
But still the bitch behind the trigger  
The bitch about her scrilla  
The bitch to smack her nigga  
If the tone faintly rises in his voice  
The choice is mine  
When it comes to haters living or dying  
Blueprinted crimes illustrated by your baby  
The unlady like mistress  
Be all about illicit business  
Bitches witness us together looking tenderly  
But to scared to tell wifey, for fear of me  
I'm only trying to be the one with the green papers  
Bounce on the dick and help me pull off a mean caper  
That's why you praise the biggest mama and you care  
Other hoes get x'd out in what we share yeah  
I give you rubbers for your friends for show  
Take me shopping tomorrow  
Short change them hoes  
Save them 3 more nuts for me  
Alize, hot tubs and an ounce of weed  
Please, there's not a jealous bone in my body  
Take me off to Jamaica  
Then take your wifey to (aloha) Hawaii  
I don't mind being number 2  
You keep more ice on my hands and wrists  
Than an ink blue  
And if it all falls through you still got me  
Yout true bitch nigga down to hustle  
From plan B[Mia X]  
Like that nigga[Master P]  
Like that nigga[Mia X]  
But only if you bout it  
Master P: Only if you bout it[Mia X]  
I can be your mistress  
You can keep your wifey  
I understand  
I'm all good with this back-up plan[Chorus]

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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