

Intro: Mario Winans, Foxy Brown, P. Diddy]

Oh baby, I can't live with you I can't live without you (yeah)  
Live with you I can't live without you, babe (I like this)  
Oh babe, oh I can't live with you (Bad Boy baby!) I can't live without you (Bad Boy) babe (Uh, oh) (yeah, yeah! Let's go)

[Foxy Brown, (P. Diddy)]

I hear duke boning Keisha, Tonya and Tiff (uh huh (yeah)  
Move ya bloodclot 'fore I cock the fifth! (uh huh)  
Had a bitch in my '03 six  
Had a hoe rockin' my red gold Cartier on her wrist, now  
Think about it while the streets you roam  
Fuck around, won't be shiiit in the crib when you get home  
I roll with Sean Combs (that's right),  
I'm in Caprice, jet ski, watching duke through the global phone (let's go)  
Bad Boy come through in the toy (Bad Boy baby)  
And I'm boning his boy, while he in the hood slinging up oi  
Ooh (ohh), y'all don't want a girl in Yves Saint Laurent  
You'd rather fuck a hoe in a bullshit Gabann' (now) (yeah)  
And what the fuck he on?!

Stop your bloodclot crying 'fore these plates start flying (neh neh)  
I'm a Bad girl, illest bitch grinding (Bad Girl)  
Sean John Rolls hold chocolate diamonds, owwww! (let's go, Mario)

[Mario Winans]

What am I to do, when you act a fool  
Do I put on your shoes and act a fool like you  
Now baby that ain't cool, you ain't got a clue  
What you had in me, too fine to see  
And I don't really wanna be baby

What's the reason you want me  
Girl the truth is you need me  
First you say that you trust me  
then you go and betray me  
Now I took all I can  
And I know I'm a good man  
God I wash my hands, make another plan  
Cos I don't really wanna stay baby

[Chorus: Mario Winans]

So if you wanna go, walk right out that door  
Cos I don't want no more, of your pretty girl bull-ish  
If you wanna leave, it's okay with me  
Matter of fact I'm begging please  
Take your pretty girl bull

[Mario Winans]

Now this is number two, them chance I gave to you  
You said it was the end, but here we go again  
I thought I was a friend, not just another man  
While holding hands, you don't understand  
and I don't really get you baby

What's the reason you want me  
Girl the truth is you need me  
First you say that you trust me  
then you go and betray me  
Now I took all I can  
And I know I'm a good man  
God I wash my hands, make another plan  
Cos I don't really wanna stay baby

[Chorus]

[Foxy Brown, (P. Diddy)]

(Aiiyo, aiiyo Fox, Fox yo!)  
Now the tables dun turned and duke fell off (yeah)  
But I'm stylin' you seen Fox cover the Source (you see it)  
Y'all see the G5, y'all see me come through (yeah)  
verr' nice crib and a nurr' blue five (uh huh)  
Y'all see the G4 (you see it, yeah)  
Duke come out the hood, let me take you on a Tito borough tour (c'mon)  
Y'all don't want a bitch in Juicy Couture (no you don't)

You'd rather fuck a hoe in a Reebok velour (haha)  
But I'm a bad girl, whips to crashing (yeah, Bad Girl)  
Y'all know how Fox do it with the Sean John fashion (that's right)  
So tell me why you continue to lie (why)  
I seen the bitch in the seven forty five L.I. now (uh huh)  
Just tell me why I continue to try (uh huh)  
Full of bullshit, he acting like a star can't cry (c'mon man)  
He acting like I'm blind (what)  
And how he doing this bullshit  
acting like I ain't get the nigga fly (let's go)

[Chorus till end]