

# Project Pat, Don't Save Her (Video/Radio Remix)

(feat. Crunchy Black, DJ Paul, Juicy J)

[Hook]

(Ain't nothin' goin' on but the money and power)  
Don't save her (I wanna be saved) she don't wanna be saved  
(Ain't nothin' going on but the money and power)  
Don't save her (I wanna be saved) she don't wanna be saved  
Don't save her she don't wanna be saved  
(G-g-got one in the chamber for you weak ass coward)  
Don't save her (I wanna be saved) she don't wanna be saved  
Don't save her she don't wanna be saved  
(Ain't nothin' goin' on but the money and power)  
Don't save her (I wanna be saved) she don't wanna be saved  
Don't save her she don't wanna be saved  
(G-g-got one in the chamber for you weak ass cowards)  
Don't save her (I wanna be saved) she don't wanna be saved

[Project Pat]

I'ma introduce me Project Pat I keep it real  
I'ma introduce you you's a sucka faking deals  
If you gonna let these freaky hoes run yo life  
I don't understand how you turn a freak into a wife  
I don't even get why you be eating out her draws  
You done bought the bitch a phone  
Now you screening in all the calls  
It's about 4 A.M. she ain't nowhere to be found  
Some-where wit her friend dick in face and turned to ground  
But you best save it last and you know that she'll go  
Suckin dick, chewin cat, and I hear she on that blow  
Did a line maybe two now she down to do the dew  
Took her to the studio so she down to do the crew  
I know just what to do  
You can ask that ho to leave  
Once the bitch pack her shit  
Hurry up and run them streets  
Two things I ain't never in my life done seen before  
Is a U.F.O. or a hoe that wouldn't go

[Hook]

[DJ Paul]

Now once again the big body done got the broads a starin'  
They see me ridin' twenty-three's and a playa ain't carin'  
Got em' after me, tryin' to capture me  
Tryin' to tackle me, care for me, hassle me  
I'm ballin' off the B-A-C  
I just ain't got no room in my life for a new friend  
Especially one that's takin', no payin' or droppin' ends  
I'm tellin' em' off top lil' mama my pockets low  
I'm lookin' at your purse I'm tryin' to come off you ho, for sho'

[Juicy J]

Cruisin' down the street they be like, man he pimpin'  
Always checkin' tracks and grabbin' all the women  
Chickens see me flickin' be like playa or what  
Them twenties blangin' blangin' on that Cadillac truck  
And when I'm in the crib they be like hey it's the mack  
I'm on them Black & Mild's so I just fire up a black  
The thang in playa game is that we tryin' to get paid  
My name is Juicy Jigga, no we freein' no slaves

[Hook]

[Crunchy Black]

Ain't nothin' goin' on but the money and power  
Got one in the chamber fo' you weak ass cowards  
And I'm tired of you niggas goin' saving these bitches  
Stop saving these hoes let another nigga get em'  
I ain't trying to be a trick I'm just sayin' my dog  
Let a nigga get deep down in them draws  
Take her over my dogs so we can do her y'all  
Everybody can do it let's just have a ball  
Ain't nothin' goin' on but the money and power  
Too many niggas out here cowards  
They be saving them hoes they be paying them hoes  
But a nigga like me can not go  
I'm be kickin' in doors I be fuckin' these hoes  
I be slamin' em' down like dominoes  
Bitch you didn't know it's CB bro  
In and out these hoes doough like whoa

[Hook: to fade]