

One Monkey Don't Stop No Show

Caleb: Women! I don't understand not a damn one of them. First she mad because she think I want to sleep with me, then she mad because she think I don't want her to sleep with me. Why the hell couldn't bighead have a son? All I'm trying to do is treat her like a buddy. But no, she don't want that. Can't treat no broad like that. Soon as you act halfway decent to them they think you trying to get into their pants. And don't try to talk to him. Let them know where you're really coming from. Tell them the truth and they turn around and would be with it. I'm sick of the whole damn thing. Sick of it. Dig. If it wasn't for the fact that she is a broad, I could lay it all out there. " look here baby, I am temporarily in a jam for space. I just didn't get around to fixing up the place across the hall but you can camp out here for the night." Hell, I do that much for a stranger. You just can't treat a woman like a friend.

Tell me something, and I'm just talking to the men out there, how many of y'all got a woman that y'all can call a friend? Yeah, well I believe you lying to me. She just paid for the ticket and you don't wanna make her feel bad, or else you trying to work up on something an' wanna be sneaky. But I am going to tell you about myself, I ain't got no time for them James. First thing in the morning I am going to call somebody and get that brought out of my hair.